

Spiral Jetty

...And You Will Know Us By the Trail of Dead

i found a jetty of stone
and i'm standing on my own
the lake enclosed(array away fills sky)
hovering over space and time
(streams on at once)and i tread line
think twice
as i spiral through the (cold)wet tide of stones
and what sues the need of a man
weaving traces on the land like so many scars

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