

# Sweet & Bitter

## Junip

Running up the hill with a new lit love  
Pass a silver lining and then a white dove  
Caught up in first names, all colors but blue  
Mirrors right and left, unambiguous clues  
Surrounding everything a thin white smoke  
Rings of ornaments, out of leaves and fine strokes  
Helplessly engaged in a game with no end  
Sweet and bitter taste webs following a trend  
Sweet and bitter taste Immediate and steep lifted crossing roads  
Repetition will displace all eventual codes  
Converging heavily to a systems offshoot  
Unfold into a tree redirected hard root

Lyrics provided by

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