This place is damp and ghostly, I am already gone.

And the halls were lined with the disembodied and the dust.

2004
En Gallop

- ly wings which fell from flesh gasp less ly And I go

where the trees go and I walk from a high er edu cation for now

and for hire It beats me but I do not know and it beats me but I do not know and it

beats me but I do not know I do not know Pal a ces

Ad lib
"En Gallop"

F

— storm— clouds and the rough strag — gl-y sage and the smoke— and the way—

Bb

— it will all— come toge — ther in qui-er-ness and in— time And you laws of pro-erty

F

Oh you free e-con — o-my and you un — end-ing af — ter — thoughts you could have told me be — fore

Bb

Nev-er get so at — tached to a poem you for-get truth, that lacks lyr-i-cism and nev-er draw so close to the heat that
you forget that you must eat Oh

Fadd6

B♭

d

B♭