

Friedlander on the Rocks

Throb me through moon, baby,
make the base strings burn and
vibrate
in
dew drops, you drops
. . .
pure drops, dew jazz, you jive, ride
stream right beat drum hums the longlong drum, you crazy alchemist mirror to synth
when you suddenly open to
ROAR
so rare so cool how cold you make me sound so stripped so synco
synco
synco
pated. So not sociopath. But fucking strong. This stuff hits so hard right in the
groove this song
in which you don't ask anything of me but

me

you

let me just stand
in tune in separation I can sud-
den-
ly
BATHE in my own
feline petal power through which I discover your rosy leonine nature if this
is me
I wanna

fuckin be it
oh wow how
my wave channels through you
and the dew the dew the dew the dew of this bearlion who is pure sheer total power
shivaing the shit out of me,
and you are
heavy windmills that burn burn burn me into a breeze to inspire
me back into the dew that looms madly everywhere and we just
drip-drop, trip-hop, rock it, play play play ourselves through consciousness
cre-ate cre-ate up to the real
deal channel our essences on the road ridin' the rocky mountains of the USA and
Ahab can come with us on tour cause we just

flooooooow, brother, fuck yeah, rocking the experience the ex ex ex experience of
your liquid beats on my forehead that drip my dolphin skin loosens to woman skin I
blossom in your heavy base, you drink me up and I you and we soak
soak soak
each other's distance
where I am here and you are there
in the click and the lick of the pulse underneath everything here I ride
horses with manes of flaming veils
tap into the well of
ME, the thing that's
DANCE and MIRROR
and
remember remember remember
each elephant just wax the IVORY
is real
cause we swim in this perfect world together as beings from the mysterious
wilderness where the blinking dragonflies of the forest are quickly forgotten in
their helicoptering SOS signal stuff you
make me run
wild
my brain
I feel it, Lee, destroy the lens cleanse the image altogether you've gotta love
your love to see everything is just reflection surface upon surface with buried
soul a you a song then beat
the membrane of smeared spectre to cuuuuuuuuuuurl this world to

BAM!