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PARADISE IS NOT LOST

Why just the other day I saw a vision of Paradise above the trees; I think it was Blake. No, he wasn't singing, but his beard was magnificent.

- Dieter Weslowski

Providence RI

HIS NAME WAS STEVE

but we all called him the Fly What a pest The Fly always around getting on us Never stayed with anyone very long We always tried to shoo him away Thought he'd be gone but then there he was Tried to swat him now and then but he always jumped just out of reach

Looking back now I got to laugh Good old Fly Sometimes landed sideways sometimes upside down but never crashed always landed on his feet

A GUY I KNOW

where'd you get those big teeth with the big spaces in between and that big belly of yours for your distinctive profile and how about that big voice of yours always talking man you need some big ears to listen sometimes too you know I can tell you a mile away but when we're standing here talking I can't tell you a damn thing