

A CRY FOR LIFE

The controls have recorded
 The prodigious evolution of the puppets,
While the humidity crystallises
 In the waist of the dew.

The support of the stone,
 The tenderness of the clock.
Desire shaping itself
 Under the presence of the blue.

A cry to life.

The elemental sounds
 Have transformed our essence.
The oxygen rolls through the streets
 Accompanied by the stench.
The cortex has perfected its activity
 In the symbiosis of the moment.

Crystals, booths and silences.

Authority blurs,
 Parallel lines: myths in bloom.

“Signs of Light and Silences” (1972-1979)