<u>Kashmir</u>

Small Poem Of Old Friend

Man have I been far away? In short of words Afraid of nothing With nothing at all around How could you know? How could I have let you know When there was all but nothing in me

Yes I blew it all away Into public air It was right in front og me It was almost there How could they know? I can understand how little They could understand of what went...

Down and down and down it goes When stepping off the open road

Oh, yeah Oh, yeah

But you've been spreading dirt my friend Words that were untrue Crowned yourself among the men That gave so much to you I think you should know There is only so much time Before your sad song comes around, and...

Down and down and down you go When stumbling on the lies you told Down and down and down you go Ask me who I wouldn't know

Sail on

Sad one Sail on Sad one

Precious, precious You've lost your halo Senseless, aimless You chose your own road And you will walk on endlessly Thinking that you're clean But I hope you know...

Down and down and down you go When stumbling on the lies you told Down and down and down you go Thay ask me who I wouldn't know