

## silence seeking solace

text: Harry Ross

*(after "Sphaera" and "Frau im Fels" by Stephan Balkenhol, commissioned by the Salzberg Foundation)*

*Il n'y a plus une seule idée qui explique tout, mais une infinité d'essences qui donnent un sens à une infinité d'objets. Le monde s'immobilise, mais s'éclaire. – Albert Camus - Le Mythe de Sisyphe*

Large it is  
using at least  
a large thing  
but you can't hear me yet  
Standing within the normal range and my mother singing  
In this respect helps my calm  
I believe the abuse of a line through the trees is the thing  
the trees the trees is the thing the trees is the thing is the thing this is a cross

Somewhere to journey  
to view my core

Look!

Silence,  
Silence, is usually  
Far from effective than little things of the thing of the thing of the thing of the thing of the thing of  
the thing of the thing of the thing of the thing of the thing of the thing of the thing of the thing of the thing of  
the physical sham

Ah!

imagining them in their Gold shimmering nightwear  
powdering their noses journey dreaming so far I see them buried, riddled with philosophies.  
(did they laugh at all)

I look at the things of the thing find a strength find a strength  
I look at the things of the thing of the thing I find peace  
It helps me know of the thing of the thing I don't know  
I want to buy a farm they know but I do not know  
This has to be the word the word I know  
I can buy a bed I can buy a

Ten years of dust and dappled green lights only if you're thinking concentrating on life will there be  
no worrying there will be everything finding your senses are flying over they are flying  
there are many people so calm but I cannot know them at all forcing  
silence seeking solace

Ah!

Focus on my dreaming,  
These are many words of silence and I do not know the man,  
I am calm,  
I am calm.

who are you why are you do you know why I'm here do you really see that far