Sometimes Radio Childhood comes in off its impossible name band as if off a took filling irradiating my now.



am 9 on the bridge at its end am 9 the bridge can there be an en cee in a wet dream no nothing but abolite silence.

Radio Childhood, In are breaking up the torque in which the present holds me every adult icon - . Had my heros not chosen me

Lullaby

Sometimes Radio Childhood comes in off its impossible narrow band as if off a tooth filling irradiating my now

am I on the bridge at its end am I the bridge can there be an em cee in a wet dream no nothing but absolute silence.

Radio Childhood, you are breaking up the torque in which the present holds me every adult icon.... Had my heroes not chosen me . . .

AMIL. Prob 2003 Julialye.

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