

I WILL ONCE AGAIN BE BLINDED BY THE JACARANDA LEAVES
 I AM WHOSE IMAGE CAN BE FOUND IN A THOUSAND EYES
 FOR MY LOVE IS A SOLITARY LETTER
 YEARNS AT THE SHORE
 THERE'S ONE YOUNG ASIAN
 UNDERSTANDING THAT
 TO AN UNDERSTANDING
 I ATTEST
 HIS BACK
 BE UNDERSTOOD
 IN THE BLINK OF MY EYE
 HANDS TIED BEHIND
 AS THE OCEAN'S DEEP BREATHING CAN ONLY BE