

MAKE ROOM FOR NONSENSE

poetry - G. Housman
music - W. Keene

Fly off, do something zany,
Dance with the autumn leaves,
Throw kisses to the wind,
Stand on your toes,
Take a deep breath,
Fling out your arms,
Do spur of the moment nothings, fun things, anything,
Anything that doesn't make sense;
Laugh,
Laugh for no good reason at all,
And should someone ask,
"What's it all about?"
Give him the answer; tell him,
"Does it have to be about something?"
If his eyebrows arch and he looks quizzical,
No matter;
Life is more than reason,
and being sensible
and proper.

~ music improvised and recorded from a mix of
several layers of voice and synthesized sound ~ W.K.