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## Blazon

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## Blazon

auschwitz neck  
peter lore eyes  
sunshine erupts  
through little girl disguise

grandma moses hands  
emerald covered sands  
art from foreign lands

she's dandelion, a cactus, a psychedelic flower  
i'm a dandelion, a woodpecker, a hippy  
she's all that beauty is to me

quasimodo back  
real tears  
calender girl back  
stitches mark the years

no ball, no chain, no mace  
no knowledge of her place  
a little baby's face  
a wise old grandma's face

i'm a dandelion, a cactus, a psychedelic flower  
she's a dandelion, a woodpecker, a hippy  
she's all that beauty is to me

basketball feet  
aristocratic moles  
*close encounters* arms  
earthly mature goals

titanium well being, paper thin  
private lips and chin  
the ocean's extinct skin  
priest-siren ears soak up sin  
and no ones tries to win

she's a dandelion, a cactus, a psychedelic flower  
i'm a dandelion, a woodpecker, a hippy  
she's all that beauty is to me

buster keaton bones  
china doll flesh  
main doors are admantine  
my sanctuary doors mesh

a crayfish catching tomboy  
a bird that *bbs* destroy  
the unknowing fate of troy  
the truth that missed tolstoy

i'm a dandelion, a cactus, a psychedelic flower  
she's a dandelion, a woodpecker, a hippy  
she's all that beauty is to me

hair is hers  
she lends it to me  
her freedom is  
that she still knows how to see

Jesus Christ concern  
sigmund freud mind  
-- machine gun belts on breasts  
lag thousands of years behind --

a dreamer with a list  
prophets' feet to be kissed  
a soapboxless humanist

she's a dandelion, a cactus, a psychedelic flower  
i'm a dandelion, a woodpecker, a hippy  
she's all that beauty is to me

she belongs to nobody; nor do i  
we share what cynics deny

-Matt Wanat '95