



"Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you."

But my words like silent raindrops fell

And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made,

And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming,

And the sign said "The words of the prophets are written

On the subway walls, and tenement halls"

And whisper'd in the sound of silence