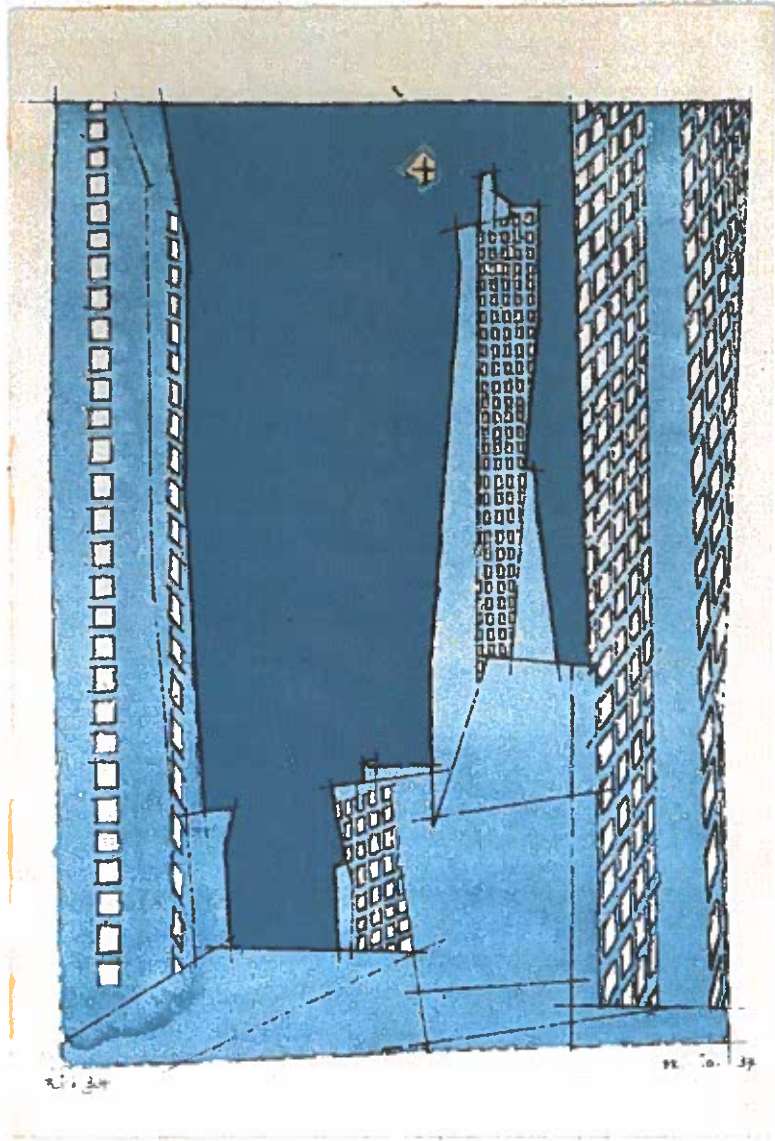


"Blue Skyscrapers"
Lyonel Feininger



Ever

Have you seen such buildings as these?
Crook'd - a bit - though straight
as art
A work to believe might exist.

In the mind one conceives
Many things
as the freedom to draw
The desired
or frame an escape
surrounding - the forces of time;
a climb yet approaching the star
caressed
In the light

Too much is too clearly seen
and forgotten - constraints
Tie the windows and bind
one upon row upon row.

yes, many there are scrape the sky
Many as these track the eye;
How though learn meaning to tie.