Let slip these bonds of time (Eli Hoehn)

Let loose, let go, let slip these bonds of time, <--3X
and over yesterday we'll climb
when days were warm and Summer-long,
when your Father's thoughts were strong,
when everything grew,
and everything broken was new.

Take me far away in your time machine <--3X
I have friends there.

Take me back...
take me back among the artifacts
along luminous lines of linear time
to the mating of urgency
armed with in-vincibility.

In dark of space...
in dark of space and deepest night

in yellow stains of my Grandfather's pipe
to the faces of the neighborhood
to all the places we ever stood.

Take me far away in your time machine
<--3X
I have friends there.

Let loose, let go, let slip these bonds of
time, <--3X
and over yesterdays we'll climb
when days were warm and Summer-long,
when your Father's thoughts were strong,
when everything grew,
when everything broken, was new.