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Summit of Bon Mots

Daniel Cole
Concordia University - Portland

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we conquered.
for hours it seemed.
days on occasion.
in moments at times.

fully ascended.
in view of depths.
encapsulating widths.
wholly aware.
utterly bereft.

this mountaintop still.

could not, my friend contain.
so I pushed him off.

summit of Bon Mots

Blond haired girl standing in the sun
Blond haired girl with a smile on her face
Blond haired girl standing in the sun
Blond haired girl of the human race

And it’s Alice in Wonderland, the Cheshire Cat
Whatever you can pull out of the hat
There’s a ferry to nowhere, but in your mind
There’s gold and riches and love to find

And there are marigolds and leprechauns
Chrysanthemums and Aesop’s fauns
And whatever words you want to say
It’s your wish to will away

And you’re going to Disneyland to soak up the sun
It don’t matter, so long as you have fun
And there’s a silk suit and a golden crown
And the ground is blue and the sky is brown

And there are marigolds and foolish men
The Golden Touch ain’t that a sin
And it don’t matter what you say
No one’s gonna hear it anyway

Blond haired girl standing in the sun
Blond haired girl smile on her face
Blond haired girl standing in the sun
Blond haired girl of the human race
We are all of the human race