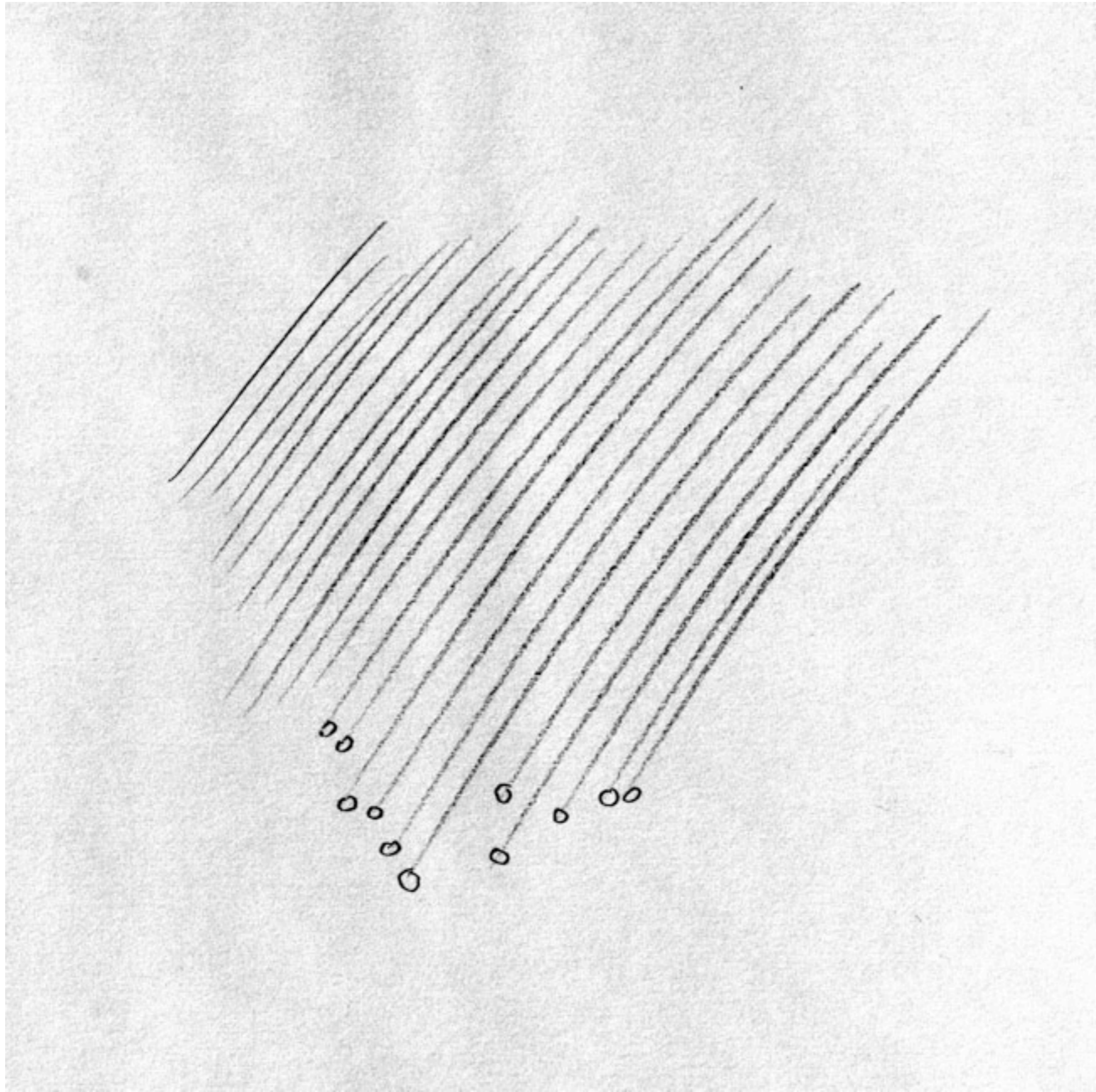
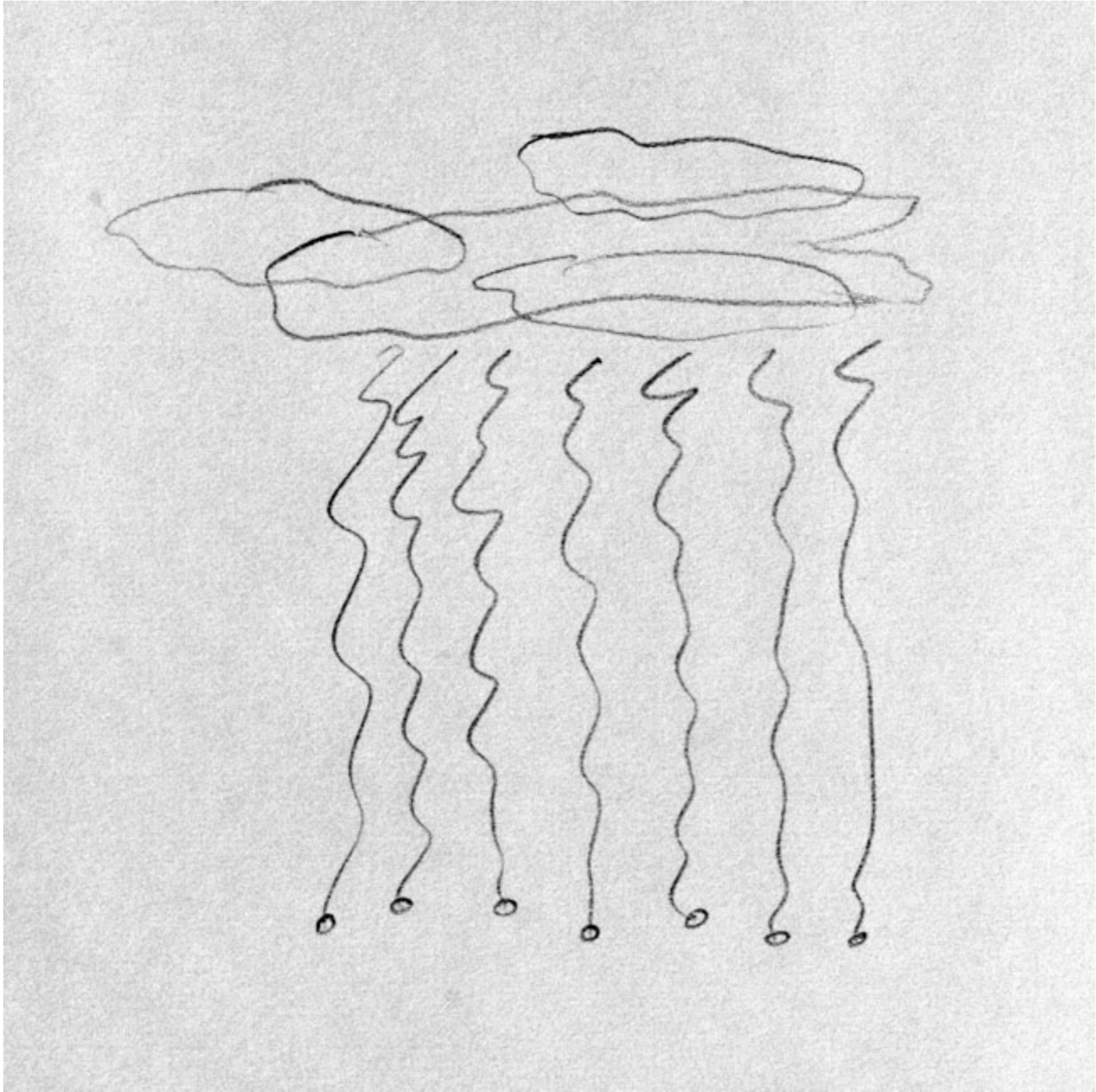


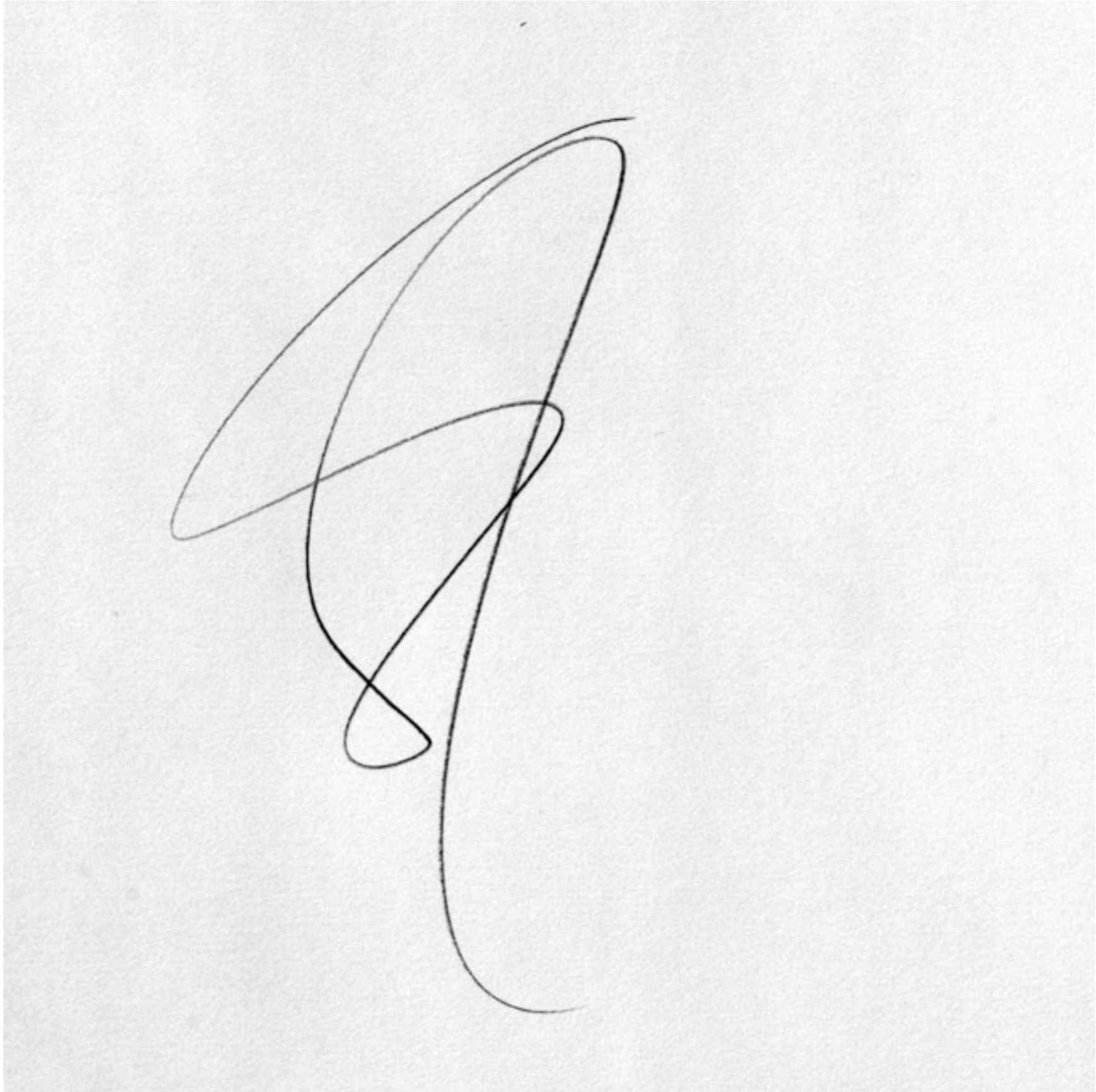
TEARS

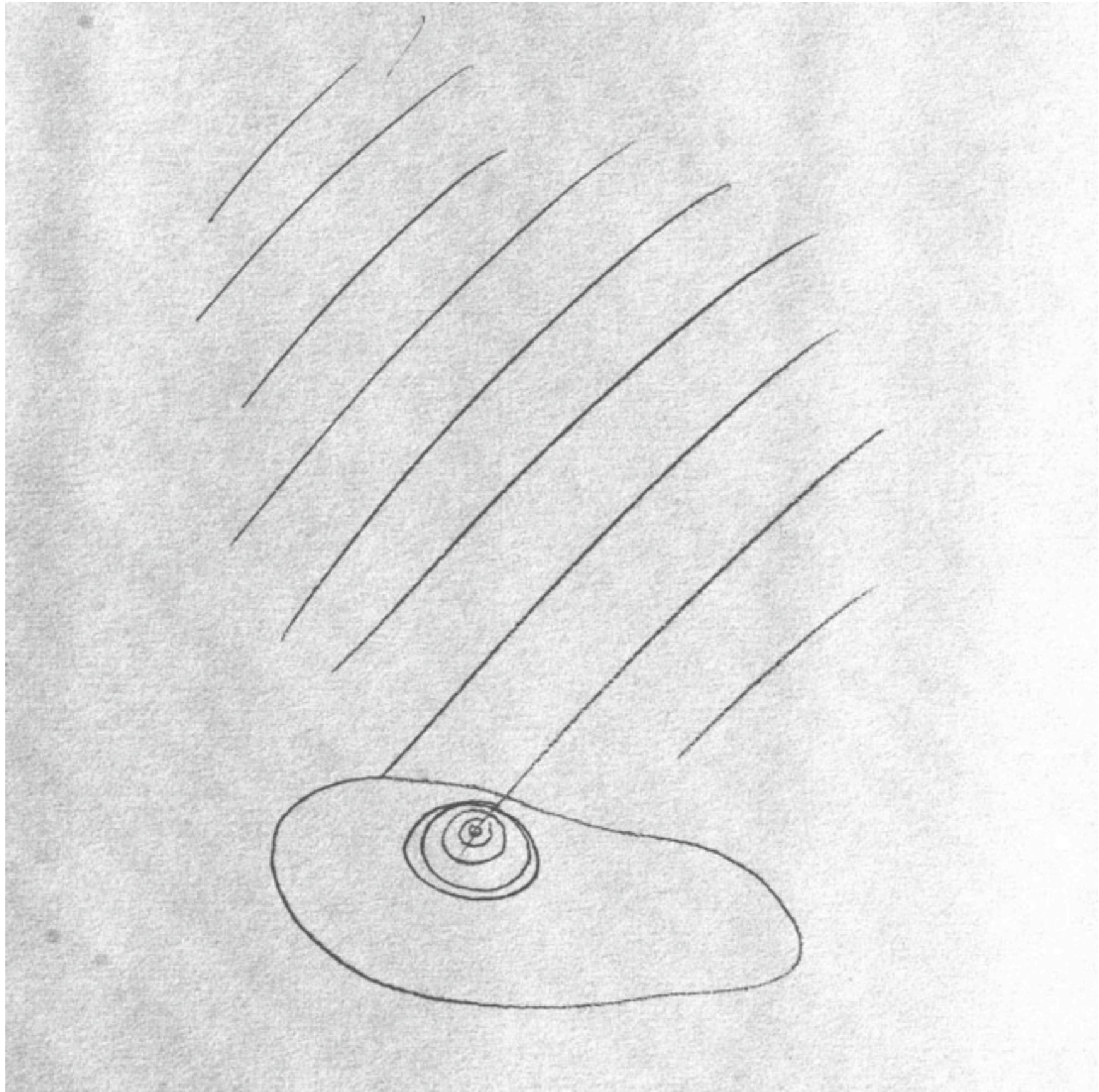
IN THE

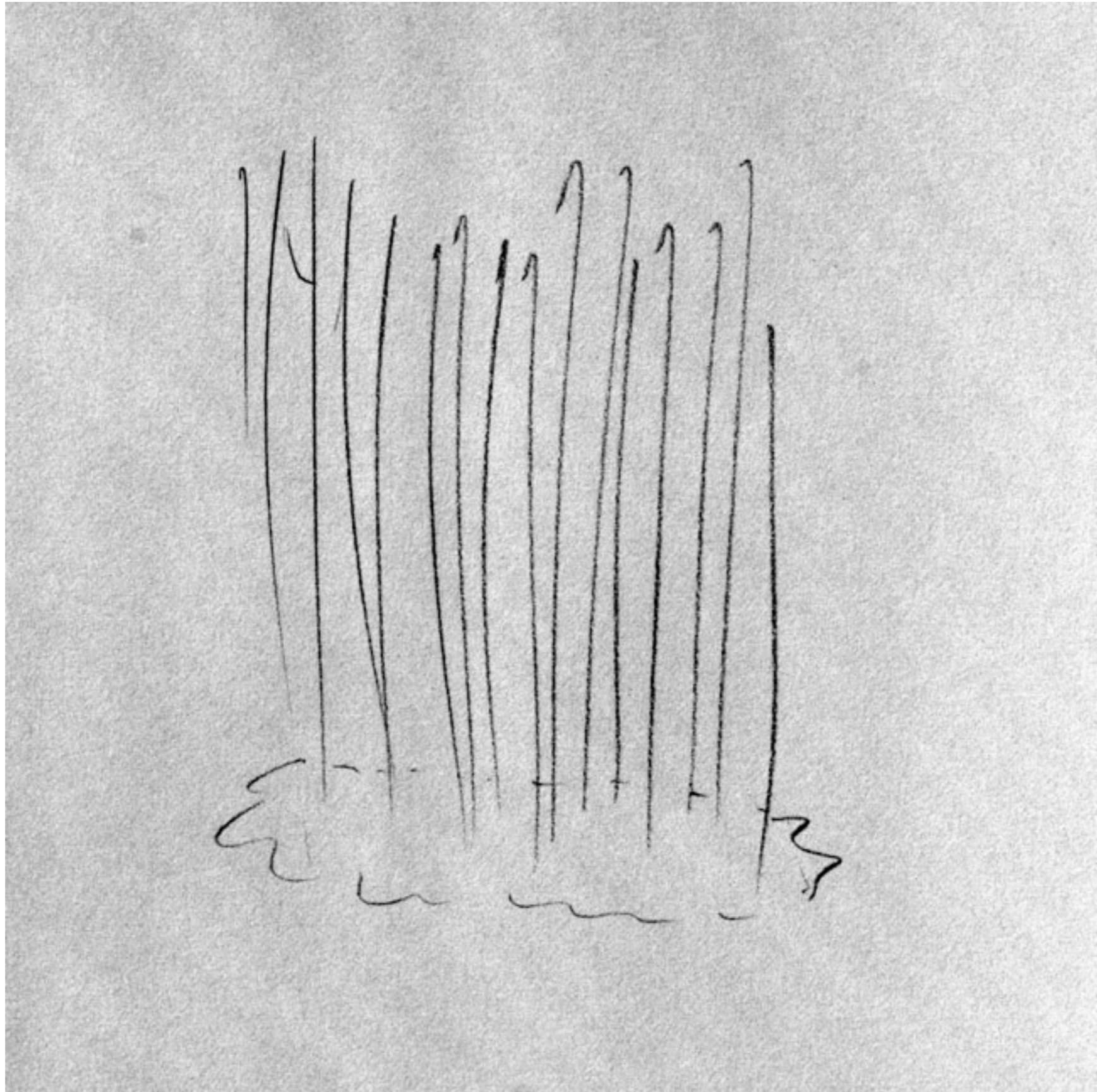
RAIN

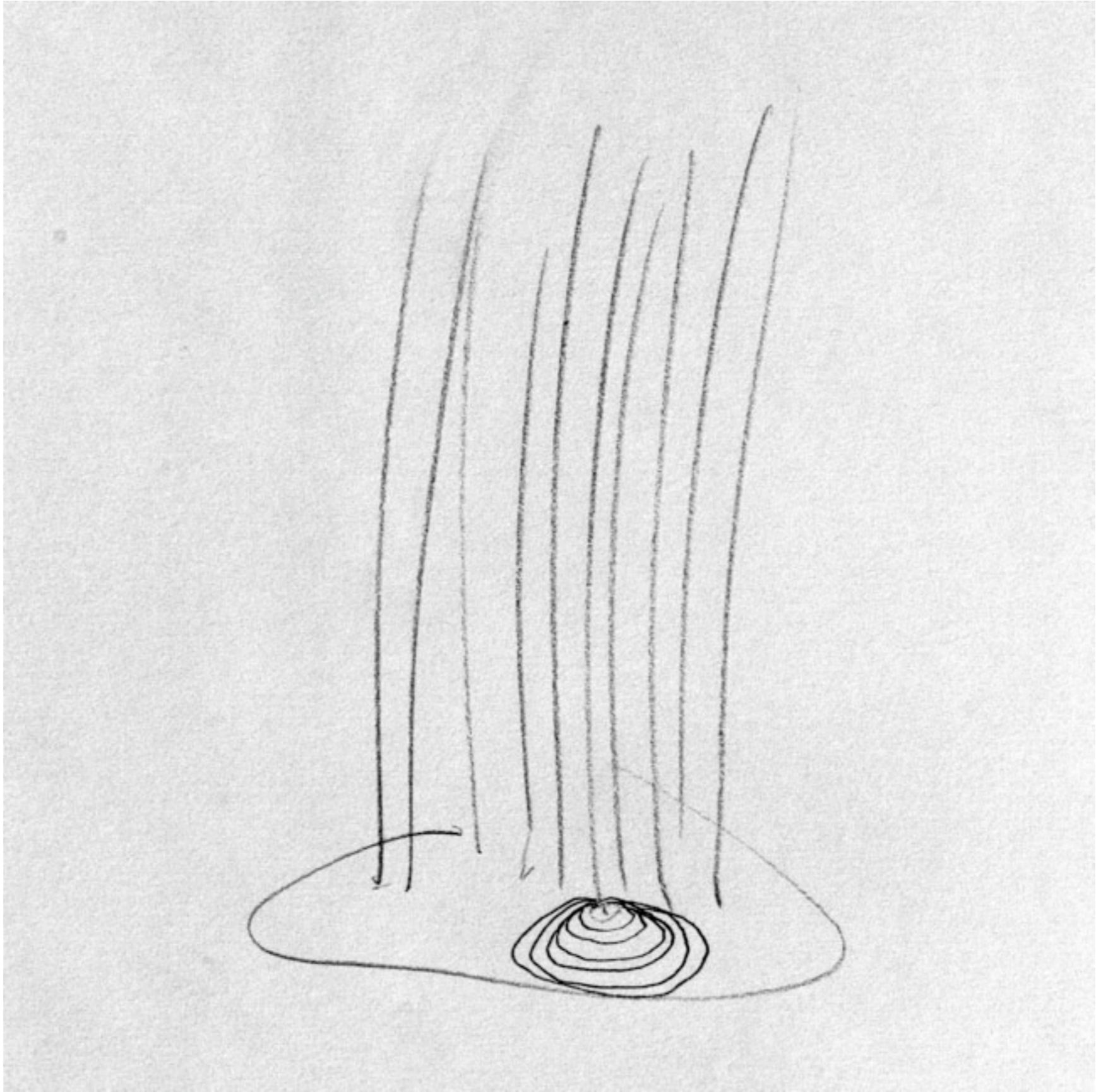




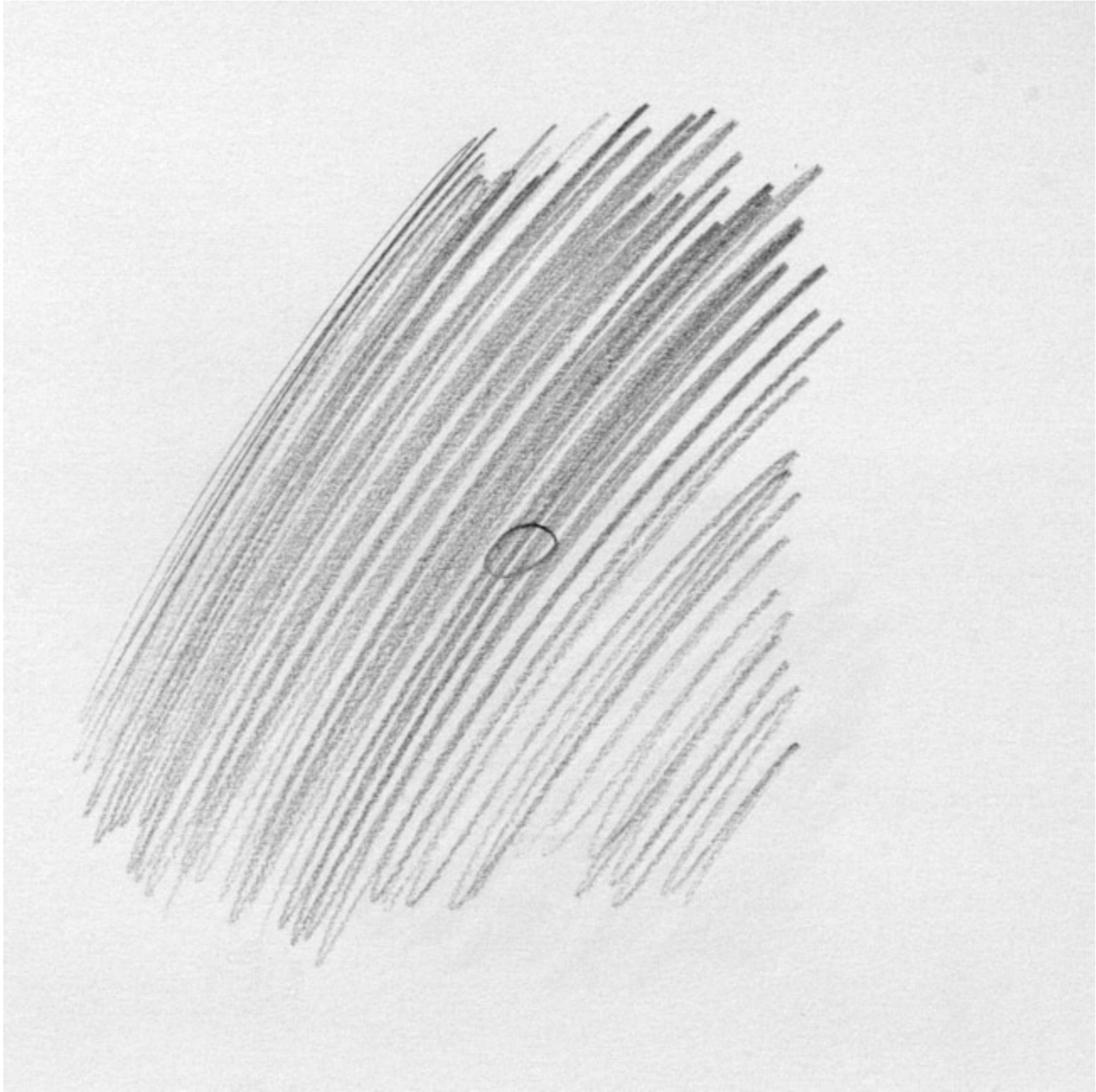


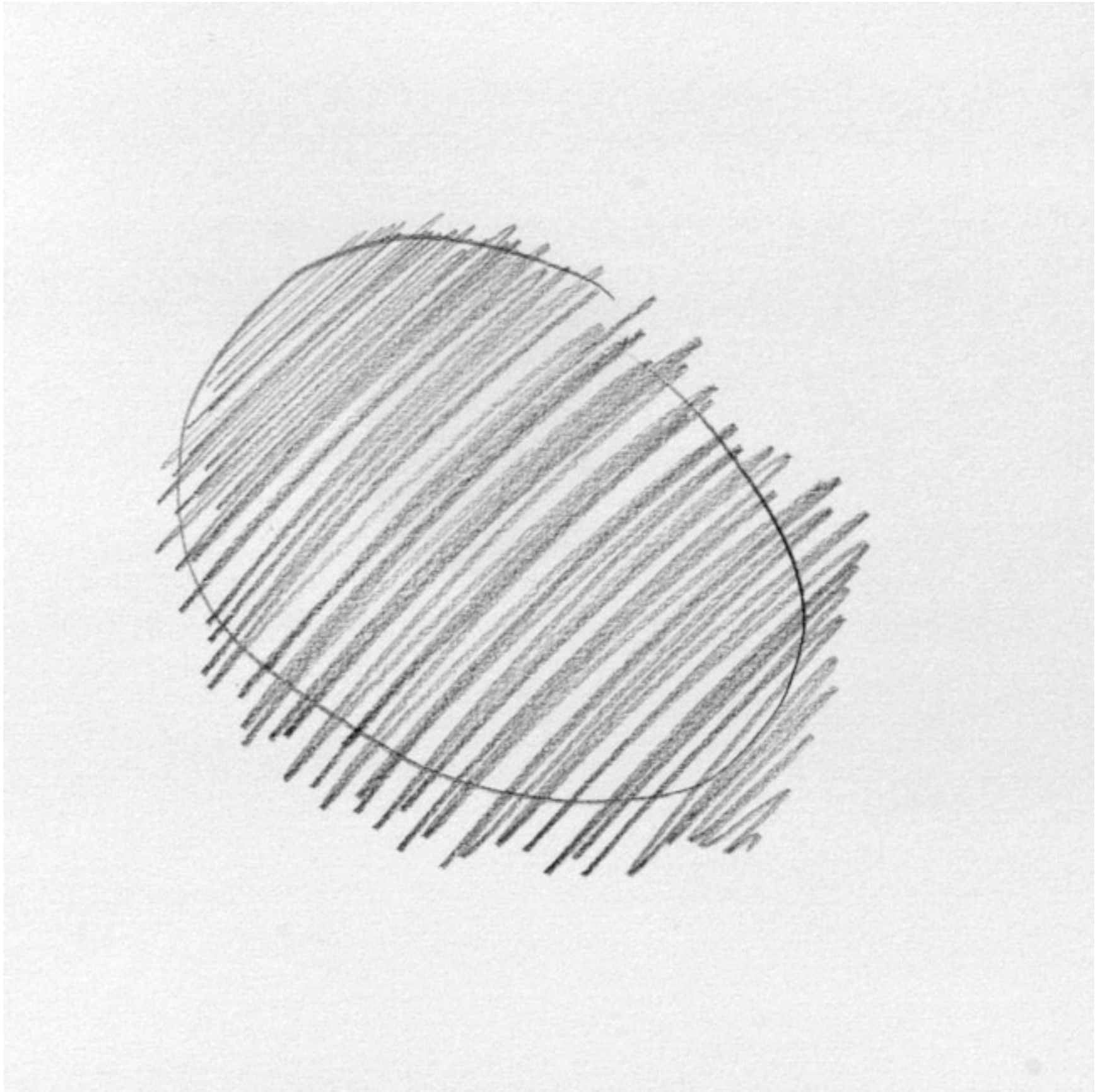


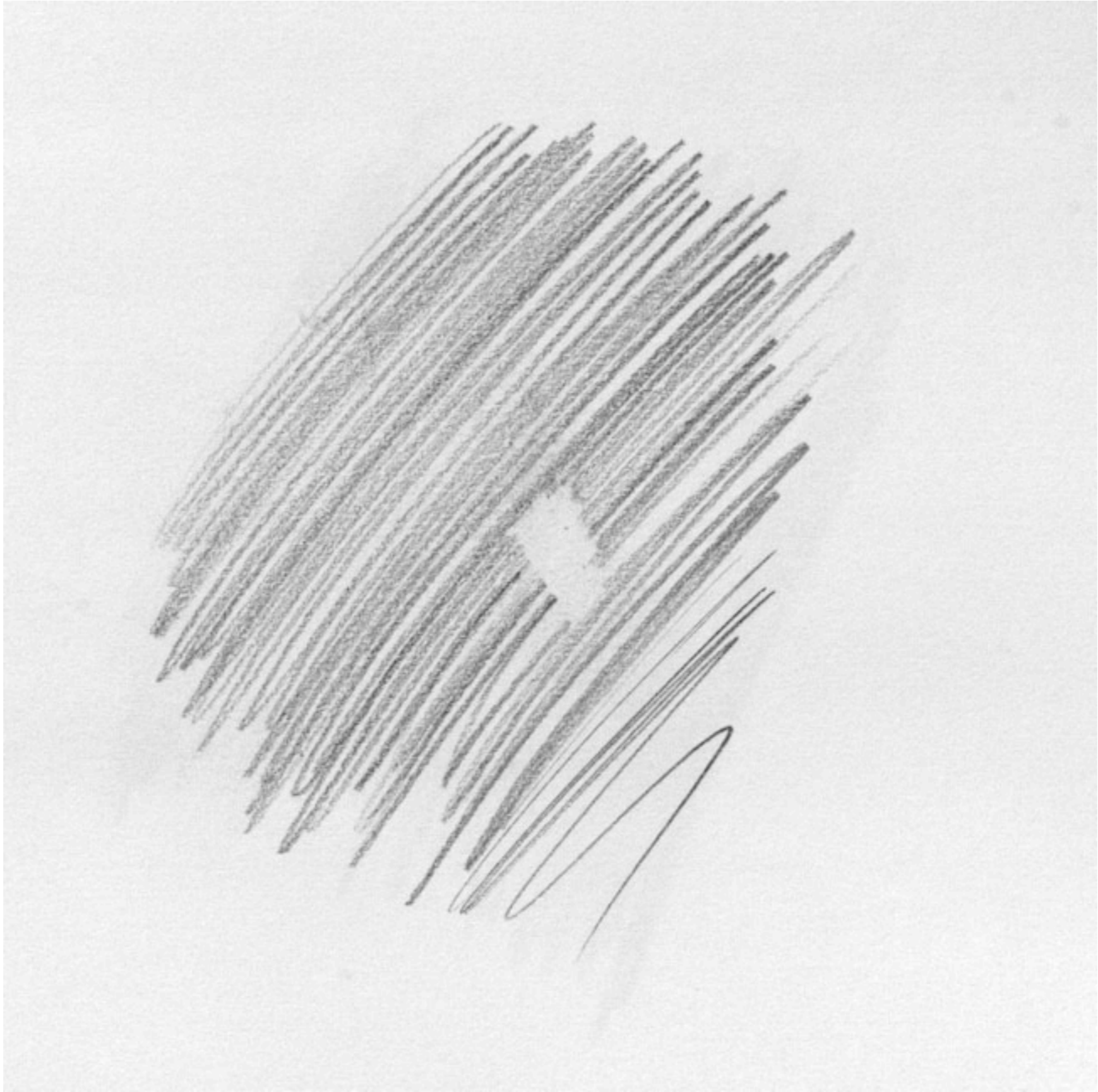


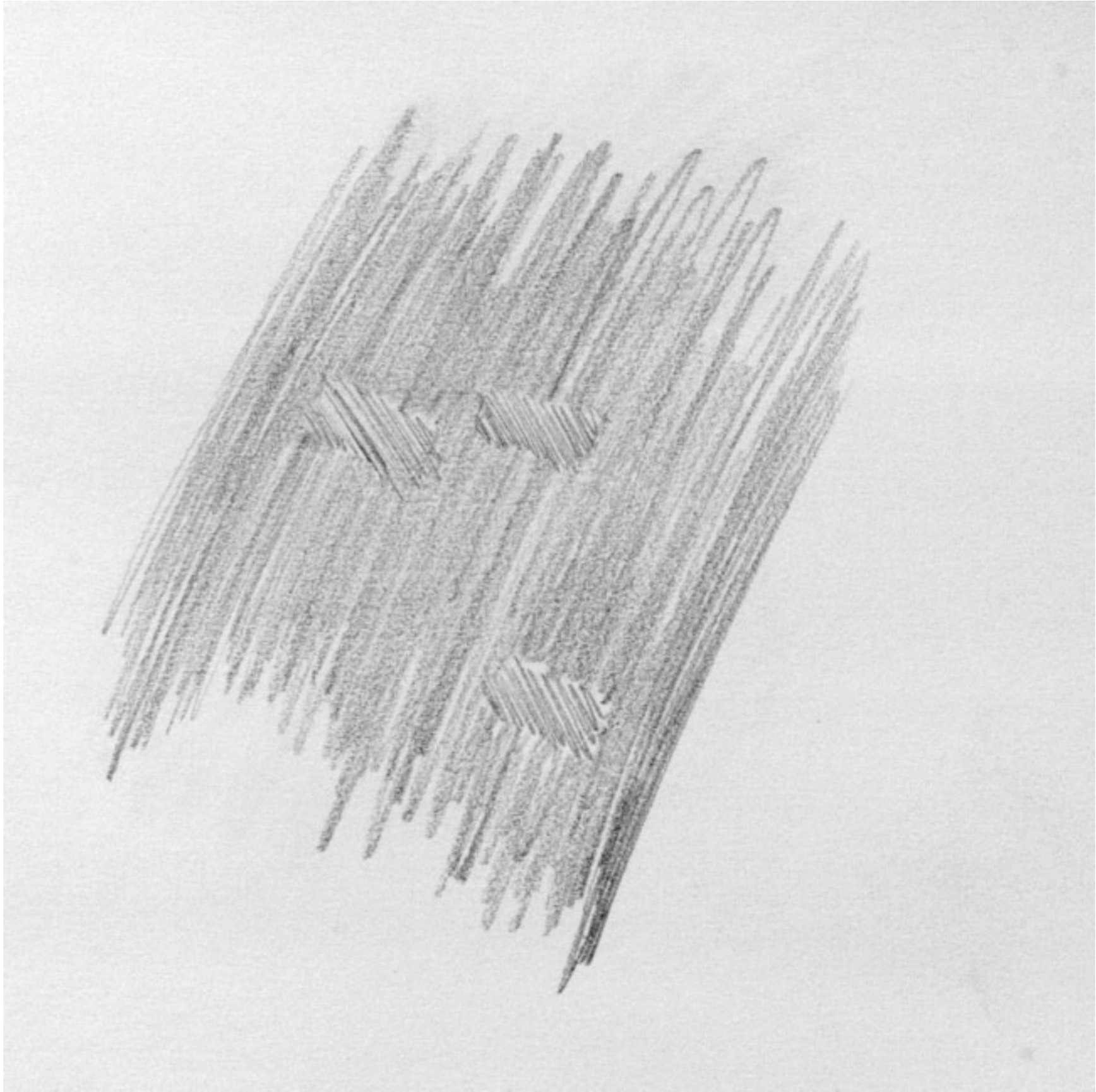


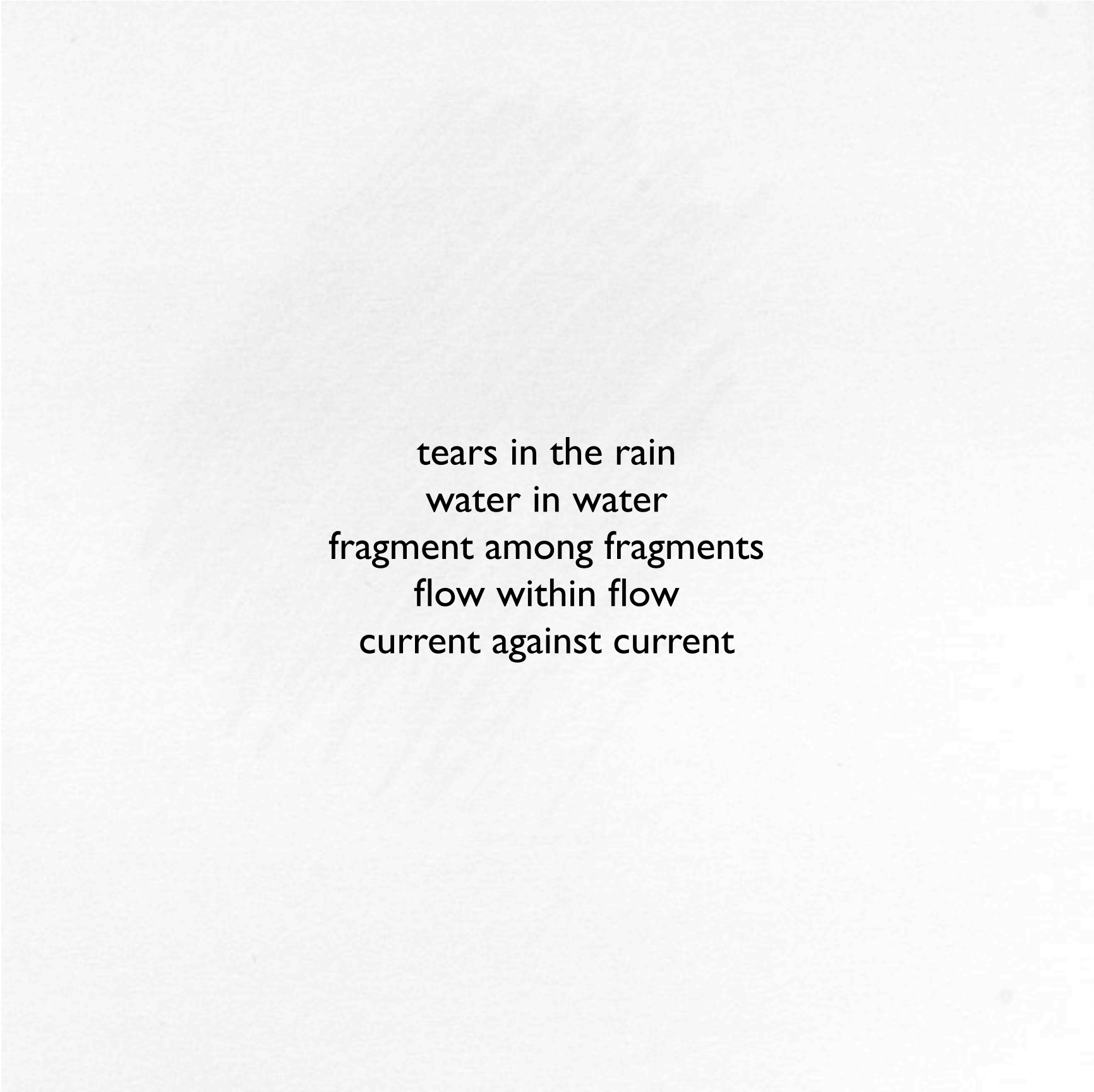












tears in the rain
water in water
fragment among fragments
flow within flow
current against current

one sound follows another
and musical events become a melody

that melody celebrates time
and can only exist because of our memory

without our memory -
there is only now,
one sound following another, but no melody

music as prayer
flow of creativity
flow of mind
in appreciation

playful creative sigh that follows the inhalation of experience