

Oct 8th
1938

I have been a long time dying - - -

I have been a long time turning

From brown to white - - -

From fast to slow - - -

From hot to cold - - -

Morning and night -

Morning and night.

I have given up

There is no life in me

I have been a long time dying -

But - - - not - - -

This - - - is - - - now - - -

This - - - is - - - tomorrow

And the day after - - -

This is the day after tomorrow morning

I am shouting Hells to you

I am shouting the wildest Hells I've ever heard

And I ain't hear it for the shouting of everyone else

I'm holding my baby tight to my heart

While I shout Hells with everyone else.