

Come one Come all

Oh my

Oh my land
Oh my ideal
blessed be
~~to~~

In my Blakian year
Late rent my family
all that it had held dear

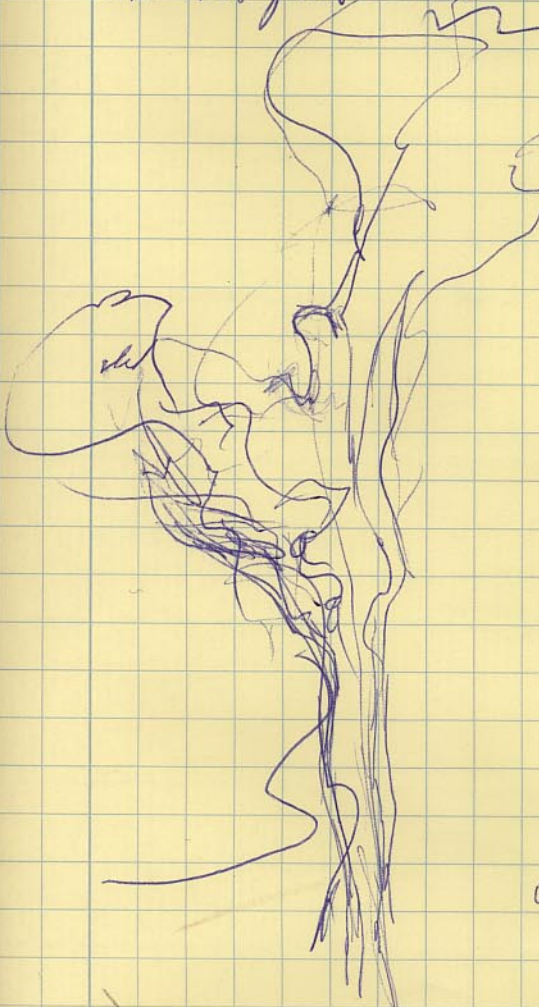
Take

oh my land
Take a step
to watch the new arise
y.

In my Blakian year
it was so disposed
Toward a mission yet unclear
advancing pole to pole.

In my Blakian year
all that it envisioned
all that it had held dear
met with grave denision

Fortune breathed into my ear
mouthed this simple ode



In my Blakian year
~~All that it held dear~~ like a ^{shallow} ~~brutal~~ spear
The pain of our existence
pierced the complacent ear

~~not~~ like a brutal spear
The pain of our existence
pierced ~~the~~ complacent
ears.

In my Blakian year
~~to~~
no system of delights
attached to all that
could hold it.

they took my land
god took my love
and rent the family

all my land, my loves, my trade

In my Blakian year