

# Dr Doom

## 13th Floor Elevators

Dear Dr. Doom.  
I read your recent letter,  
you left so soon.  
I hope you're feeling better

noble hearts decision  
mind gold lies the future  
you refer to freedoms,  
body , mind , and soul  
love's embracing chalice  
isn't life fantastic  
helping neath the rumors  
of the more of old  
double from with on you  
each mind has its mirror,  
wandering in this existence  
from the other folds.

Beginning no end,

Alpha nor Omega,  
2 miles or more still appears,  
2 miles one more still appears

We won't join in sameness,  
We are each one different,  
We won't join in oneness,  
When we're each one whole  
We'll be like in feeling  
Being of the spirit  
Housed in body crystals  
ever will be inside us,  
All within is beauty,  
All will be in beauty,  
From our lives unfold

Giving no end  
Alpha nor Omega,  
2 miles or more still appears,  
2 miles one more still appears

Dear Dr. Doom,  
read your recent letter'.

Know you can't make Heaven  
In the East Nirvana,  
But you can make certain  
The ghost is always there  
And the always-presence  
You have found within you  
Is the same in heaven  
Fully made aware

Soon as seen as fortune,  
Soon as heard as listening,  
Soon as sent past talking,  
on your own beware '.