

Personality

Peter Hammill

Not the same,
we are changed and we are changing still;
I've been waiting for the beans to spill.
If the truth be told all the plots will unfold:
we've as many lives as we have friends or acquaintances,
we're all only fractions of a whole.
Self-belief
glues together personality;
well-accomplished in all vanity,
in a life-long dream the consciousnesses stream
through as many lives as this: all the voices in our heads.

My brother's keeper
under no lock or key
will you always look out for me?

I don't remember, I don't remember,
I don't remember the names,
the essential's familiar, the personality's under change....

Through your eyes
I can see reflections of my own,
I feel I'm losing sight of all I've known
and I'm spiralling down, in the gene-pool drowned....
Truth is buried deep and just as well:
we've as many lives as lies we tell,
all the seld-taught fragments of fractured personalities.

I don't remember your name.