

*My God, How Many Mistakes I've Made*

Table of Contents

You Have to Give it Up  
Sétálnak, kiülnek a parkba  
They Walk, Sit in the Park  
Azt mondja aki él  
The One Who Lives Says  
A szomszédban egy  
Next Door  
My God, I  
Carries Heavy Burden  
I'll Be Walking a Little Less  
Coming from Another Place  
Not in a Metaphysical Sense  
What's the Sea Good For  
I Set it Right  
666  
May Day (First)  
Royal Practices  
My Dear, Put  
16, 4, 5, 37, 2, 3, 1, 51, 4  
1956  
VIII.  
Which Cloud Can It Stretch Up To. . .  
Good God Who Gets to the Bottom of Everything  
Too Much  
An Herb Garden