

Song Poems

Wandering Eyes

wandering eyes, never stop their searching
looking around, for what I'll never find
wandering mind, never stops believing
that what I'm looking for, is never far behind

Take a vacation
leave all your expectations
paint yourself a picture of the mystery

Go outside
try to bum a ride
to the party
you're having for yourself

wandering eyes focusing softly
through the crowd, to the faces you know
there's got to be someone who holds an answer
someone, somewhere out there who knows

but there could be a paradox
hidden in the cupboard
some little something you never thought
would show its face

but don't lose hope
when that rug gets pulled out from under your feet
you'll find yourself standing
in the same damn place

Wandering eyes, never stop their searching
looking around, for what I'll never find
wandering mind, never stops believing
that what I'm looking for, is never far behind

The Tomb

Inspiration leaks away
Through the cracks in the lazy man's day
Head bent down, lost in a haze
Have a little less time to change my ways
And I'm not crying all the same
Still a little time to learn this game
Got myself a shiny marble in my hand
To throw in the ring and see where it lands
Somehow it just rolls away
Find myself dreaming through another timeless day
My face is in the mirror, and my mirror is a door
So I open it up, step inside, not sure what I'm looking for
Find an old man writing words on a page
Words of a child in contrast to his age
Words are pure, and eyes are bright
Fingers of the mind write the story of the night
Set on a cold stage a long time ago
Actors in the dust under the stage light's glow
Mothers and Fathers in the crowd as the play plays on
The curtain falls as sun lights the dawn
Drifting along as the authors mind recalls
Walking on alone down an ancient hall
Finding a sign leading down to the tomb
Entering an angel into the long forgotten room
There's a light in the torch and a light in the mind
That knows what it sees and feels what it finds
Finding all that's good, and all that's unknown
The life of a spark, and the life of a stone
Awakening to find no time has past
No time to slow down, or the need to go fast
Inspiration lives on in the tomb of the soul
The marble is still at the end of its roll
Catch a glimpse of the long sleeping face
Then turn back around, collect your thoughts, and leave this place

I was looking up

I was looking up, and saw a circle above where I lay
There are patterns in the night that dance when they play
There's an endless ocean of waves in the mind
And if you had a boat, You could leave the troubles behind
We are all holding on, We are all letting go
We are all aware, But on another level, we'll never know
So I look out for the colors that make the paintings in my head
Make peace with the dancing lines that play above my bed

I'm a fish out in the ocean of endless time and space
The uncertainty of the water is the sadness in my face
The complexity of delusion, The distraction in the sea
Keeps dragging us down, It'll never let us be
But listen for the silence, The unseen peace that surrounds
Have assurance it's with you when distraction brings you down

And buy yourself some time, Take a trip into the sky
Make peace with being low, Make peace with being high
Find the road that never leaves you, it's hidden before your open eyes
Have patience being slow, Laugh when time flies
Be prosperous and successful but also make mistakes
Give yourself time to give yourself, Know when to take
And remember to forget, To forget that you don't know
Because you'll remember you do, In time it will show

Don't Search too Hard

don't go searching too hard for the song
bring it back to the place you belong
through the night, and through the day
just sing the things you need to say
you don't have to be long

the essence of this realm is mystery
you might as well go out and climb a tree
under and over the twisted roots on the ground
keep your ears peeled for the sound
and make it back to the places that set you free

if there's dark and deep concerns that bring you down
attend back to happiness to bring you round
I'll look for you, if you look for me
maybe we're climbing the same damn tree
there is never any effort inside the sound

base your knowledge on what you see
look to that change, it's constant and free
there's a spot in you, deep down inside
that you never figured to help you on this ride
and leave, if it ain't where you want to be

don't go searching too hard for the song
bring it back to the place you belong
through the night, and through the day
just sing the things you need to say
you don't have to be long

Random Rotations

random rotations of some gravitational tug rope
sitting in the mirror, looking for hope
cast out prayers on the infinite road
waiting for the world to empty its load
the scales are tipping to the opposite side
while the doorway is looking for a good place to hide
introverts looking out the back door...
of the inside of the sky, looking out from the floor
the upside of winter is the softness of snow
the downside is not knowing exactly where to go
follow the direction of the opening curtain
the actors on the stage of life are definitely certain
certain to act out the meat of the play
take you through the night to the day
be on the inside of the directionless word
looking for your eyes, while trying to be heard
this sight ain't really much to look at
just like a window, or a cheshire cat
grinning itself back into outer space
tripping along in immaculate grace
the dogs have been set loose, and the birds are on the wing
don't leave behind the stuff that you bring
no leaving behind anything at all
even the thoughts that make you feel small
the mirror is telling a practical joke
the beggar is rich, and the banker is broke
the river is full of fishing hooks
the courtroom is looking around for the crooks
never fear when the conviction gets read
the judge is just lost in his own head
it's just a dream in the pages of some book
put it back on the table after taking a look

Winter Peace

winter peace, subtle and sublime
I'll make my peace with you, one step at a time
I'm all I need right now, as I fade into space
but will I continue to drift in this world place to place?
winter peace, falling like the snow
I'll follow you, 'cause you know where to go
through the darkness, lost out in the trees
please live with me forever, please, please, please
there's a rainbow waiting on the other side of spring
but all now is cold and silent, and I do't need a thing
I see the fire inside going, please open up your door
one step at a time for me, I won't ask for more
winter peace, I'll dream this is for real
and that I will wake up and remember how this feels
storm could blow in at any time, and like a falling house of cards
we'll pick up the pieces, I'm sure it won't be hard
winter peace, subtle and sublime
I know that we all have to pass away some time
touching eternity and the flicker of the flame
a new world opening up, another face, another name

Wishing Well

Could already be too late
You know you can't stop the wind
I aint running cause' my legs are tired
this might just be the end
I dreamed I was a child in school
Just trying to get along
With all my friends and all my work
Hoping that I wouldn't go wrong
The wieght of the world catches up with me
And tries to pull me down
To the darkness under the waves
Where I feel like a dying clown
Midnight train carries me far away
Far from home and long ago
Please don't jump the track and make a wreck
I've got a long way yet to go
Be it now or sometime down the road
With this fog I can't see too far
Our days are held by a pair of shaking hands
Our nights are filled with fainting stars
Strange fate might make things better again
But you know I just can't tell
Pray for peace and happy times
Lower the bucket in the wishing well

Windows of Time

Looking through a window of another time
A wireless network of predictions in the mind
Signals flowing down an inner corridor
Buried deep in the ground, opening sacred doors
The blossoms of spring falling in the wind
All the brand new faces I have seen
They all have different stories of where they've been
Halfway around the world and back again
My trail is growing longer after every day
I'm gonna stare down the horizon and pray
While the new gets old, the old gets new
Always looking for the next little thing to do
I'll base all my conclusions on the random stream
That flows through the darkened land of dreams
When I wake up lying on its bank
Thankful for being alive, but not knowing exactly who to thank
So I struggle along over the sand and stones
Till I find a new soft place to rest my bones
And light a fire, and stare deep into its embers
And if I forget it now, In time I will remember

Why Look Around

Why look around
You've already been found
Don't go away
Cause you've come here to stay
You're not a feather
Blown away in the wind
You're just a man
And you know where you've been
The window would look... through itself if it could
Don't feel so bad
When you try to be good
The world is just spinning around itself
Like an unread book
Hiding on the shelf
The wind it blows, as I sing out this song
I'm all confused
But I won't be for long
The words are just how I feel when I'm alone
But they will change
They're not carved into stone

The Way

There will be a way to go I know
The good side of this life will show
Sometimes the random mind can't comprehend
Or even fathom its way through to the end
The fairness of a light heart descends upon you
Clears your vision, shows you what to do
Even though the darkness gets too daunting to survive
There are tricks the mind finds to make it out alive

Flowers shed petals sometimes when the wind blows
But around them there's new ones that grow
Pick up a rock and try to find its peace
Understand how the ground gives life to the trees
All these clues atand just an arm's length away
Though we can't see them on stormy days

Waves on the sea, just like the waves that we see
The waves of sound when you're talking to me
The beauty is abstract and difficult to find
Don't worry too soon because there's time in your mind
Time you'll find when you didn't expect to
Time to learn the secrets of how to make it through
And when you find yourself laughing on the other side
Tell someon else how to enjoy the ride

The Painter

There's a tired painter outside the window
With an empty canvas and empty hands
There's no brush to hold on to
Just an easel and a heavy head
Brilliant colors across the mountains
Fade into a sky of grey
There aren't words to preserve the moment
No one around to hear him anyway
And I could leave the scene on an airplane
Or I could leave on a train
But I don't know what I'm after
And there's a million thoughts swimming in my brain
Sometimes I feel I'm a man
Sometimes I know I'm a child
Though I know my age can't describe me
I'll be moving on after a while
Maybe I could be that painter
And know exactly what to paint
But there's a lot I could be in my head
And I can't be what I ain't
So if I paint you a picture
Of a man with a tired face
What I'd want you to understand
A painter can often fall from grace

The Other Side's the Same

The other side of the wall I hide by
Lives another story of the days behind me
I remember every last day
Like all the words in the dictionary
They all have meaning
As clear as a photograph
There's a stone on the mountain
That tells the story of the valley
That got eaten by the river
Over a long course of time
There's a giant tree growing
And there's a song in the forest
Just waiting to be written
By the fool on the hill
There's a letter in the mailbox
Just waiting to be opened
And read aloud by ... your lazy eyes
And it reads I love you
But you already know that
Like the fact you know me
And the fool I've been
And I know that I stumble
Sometimes I mumble
But that's just because
I just need to make the words come out right
And I can sing a song about
The man who turned himself inside out
Just to prove he loves you
Just to show you he can see
See the stream in the valley
See the trees on the mountain
See the kite up in the sky
Just waiting for a breeze
The breeze will blow

Like a thousand hurricanes
Like a runaway train
Like the pillow on my bed
Fall back asleep and dream about
That man turning himself inside out
And waking up in the same damn bed

Suitcase in the Rain

Dancing on the edge of an edge
And I'm not going to jump off of this ledge
I'll just be stuck in between
The way things are, and how they seem
Entering the inside of the outside
Paying too much for a free ride
And I can't explain my motive for wanting to run away
But I'm tired of experiencing eternity in a single day
It's a strange feeling of being internalized
While running wild with someone else's eyes
A day of reckoning has just expired
I reckon soon I'll be getting tired
And I could gladly use another hand
To find my way through this foreign land
Bye bye my old friend
I'm sure I'll see you once again
And if I don't, I'll sure remember you
When our eyes are old, and the world is new
I'll buy me a ticket for this train
Standing with my suitcase in the rain
Naked as the day I was born
Engineer sound the horn

Stroll Along

I've been alone so long
That I can't tell if I really have a friend
But I won't worry
I'll try to be happy tonight
I'll just go along for the ride
Try to hold on, as I keep myself inside
And try to remember, When I go into a tunnel
I'll come out the other side
Streetlights shine so bright
Seems like any other old night
But I'll hold hope in my heart
That things will turn out alright
Waves are crashing on the shores of the street
The hustle and bustle are just too much for me
But my feet just need to be set free
And so I'll stroll along
Inside my heart there's still gold
Although I'm feeling so old
My candle's still burning, And I'm still learning
I'll still wake up tomorrow

Singing Sound

Let go until going has gone
And you'll find yourself alive singing this song
Sunny day when the wind blew in
Filled the empty room with blue and cinnamon
My guitar melts its sound into your ear
You're standing inside a seashell while learning to hear
The sound comes out round and bounces around the room
Like the patterns in the fabric coming straight off the loom
The facets of the crystal you have in your hand
The inner working secrets that hide in the land
Summer comes from spring and says goodbye in the fall
Riding on the surface of this spinning old ball
God hit a homerun from the crack of his bat
Emptied his pockets and tipped his hat
Sent his team running back to the dugout
Yelled at the ump with a friendly shout
He said keep your head up when you're calling the pitch
Or you could find yourself in the bottom of a ditch
Call what you see and add truth to your words
Strikes, balls, or fouls are all flown away birds
Fly south for the winter and north in the spring
Remember the words for all the songs that you sing
Don't take it for granted when you find your way home
Because we have to leave it sometime and go out and roam

Signs

Living in the land Where everything's a sign
Too many messages blazing on the street as I try to walk a razor's line
Iron fist of the law hiding aound every corner
No barren patches of safety for the eyes of the non-conformer
The laws aren't laws anymore, just a kettle of money boiling over
Scalding servant's hands as they duck and run for cover
This isn't a land where we can breathe easy as we see
Blinded by all the signs leading us anywhere but free
Like the freedom of the signmaker as he thinks and sips his tea
And makes another sign telling me where I need to be
The Lines of the songmaker's hands like the branches of the trees
Reaching on forever, stretching towards infinity
They tell the story of the hand that's just reaching for a prize
That's been hidden from the gaze of every other pair of eyes
But the prize is an illusion the signmaker cannot attain
So he goes on making signs to nowhere, and keeps the prize locked in his
brain
The politics of confusion are just too much for me today
But I'll take a dose of common sense if it saves me from going astray
Follow signs that are written directly from the heart
And avoid the ones that are written by hands that would tear our world apart

Remembrances

Take another sip of wine from my helpless heart
I'm headed back outside
And I'll leave a trail of breadcrumbs behind me
As if I had nowhere to hide
Stand out in the open under crying clouds
Thinking aloud
Wade into the chilly afternoon
Aprehensively feeling proud
I remember buying a postcard for you
And struggling to find words
Instead, I wrote you a song
That you never heard
All the quarters I've lost to parking meters
Just to buy some more time
Left me empty pockets and wet feet
And maybe one more rhyme
So I paint you into lines with my thoughts
Until I'm out of ink
Hobble into the coffee shop
Stare at the table and think
My mind becomes a thundercloud
Flashing and moving accross the valley
And my despiration becomes trash
That's blowing down the alley
Feeling even more alone, stepping back outside
Hop onto a bus headed downtown
And dream as I ride
One day I'll become a man
And life will be easy
As the rain that falls on my head
Finds its way to the sea

Poems In My Sleep

Starting to write poems in my sleep
Wading across a stream that's getting deep
Flowing over rocks who can't feel the cold
Scared to think I've started getting old
I've been stoned by silence and all is still
It will take a while to climb the hill
On the other side there's just one more
There's an empty room past the open door
The book I'm reading has its moment in time
To reveal the plot and solve the crime
The hero's name becomes just a memory
A forgotten lifeboat on the open sea
There's a little boy who left his ball in the street
Left his shoes in the rain... he's got soaking feet
There's a book inside he's too tired to read
A little quiet rest is all that he needs
Back outside in the hush of the rain
A thousand tiny thoughts sprouting in my brain
All they need is patient time to grow
Into flowers of potential my mind will never know
Petals falling like snow in an endless universe
While the direction of time can never be reversed
Wisdom is the only remaining substance to be found
An infinite network of life growing in the ground
By the time I'm too tired to hold on
I'll be floating down the stream singing a new song
Meeting a new sunset, fading into space
Hoping someone will get to take my place
Loving as I'm leaving, Leaving as I will
Gathering strength to make it over the hill
Looking through and into the mirrors of my eyes
At the strange tangle of life that never dies

Night Thinker

Dead of night dreamer lost inside a candy store
The trees are waving their arms
My bed is holding on to the floor
There was a note sent in a bottle
Now it's flying over a waterfall
And a mailman with a book of stamps
Walking down a narrow hall
The souls of my shoes getting thinner
With each and ever step I take
Feels like I'm barefoot, standing on a frozen lake
Winter turned to summer
As spring fell through a hole in the floor
As my hands turn the doorknob
And I fall through the open door
I'll buy a ticket for this train
If it's not running late
And eat some dinner
If the conductor puts some food on my plate
Rolling down the tracks
Through the tunnels of time
Going to wake up an old man with a lot on his mind
I turn on a new radio
That's playing an ancient song
I'm looking to the future
But I can't help thinking what went wrong
Half of the things we throw away
Are littered across the street
We're all lost in this crowd
But can't find someone to meet
Bring me home a rose... I'll put it in a vase
And give it something to drink
Then go to bed... pull the covers over my head
And lie awake and think
The edge of night is just a stream I have to wade across
Though I'm stumbling blind through the woods
I know for certain that I'm not lost

Naked Time

Naked time... why do you have to be so long?
And why so short when you've come and gone?
You stand bold like the rocks on the hill
I would if I could, but I don't have the will
Just find me a place in the flow of your stream
And I'll forget that I've said 'You're not what you seem'
I'll forget all I know and remember again
Stuck in your void is where I've always been
Though I stumble along as I grow old with you
You've let me alone to find all that's new
The watch on my wrist begins to fray
I stare at you blindly by minute, by day
Will you ever slow to a stop, or end in a flash?
Or leave me to crawl in a hundred yard dash
Naked time, why do you have to be so long?
Why do you leave me here to sing this song?
If I left you behind, I'd just be fooling myself
Pretending to be a book hidden on the shelf
Pretending I never heard the lesson you told me
The only thing I could ever do is just to be
Either be inside out or outside in
We're all running our race but no one wins
The prize is within and the prize is without
Being lost in the eternal moment is what you're about

Movement

There's movement, even in the place of stillness
Takes the motion of the mind to become aware
Cracking stone, the melting ice and wind
Clouds rearranging themselves up in the air
Second hand clicking and circling the face of the clock
By minute, by day, till the batteries wear out
My planet keeps orbiting its star
There's a universe inside and one that's without
And I'm here without an inkling
Of how all this around me came to be
I'm just stuck inside my awe
Like a little branch growing on a tree
Maybe I can have some leaves to hold
Until they wither off and die
And have branches of my own that do the same
Flexing in the wind and reaching towards the sky
I'll be branching through my days
Then decaying in the dust
Reuniting with the soil
Oh, as I think I must

Mishmash

we are a mishmash, a hodgepodge of quilted quilts
we're standing tall, but we're standing on stilts
connected atoms in a conglomerate stew
I think I'm me, but I'm really part of you
if we could harness the power of collective might
we could change our outcome from wrong to right
stepping outside of yourself is stepping back in
the world's gotten larger, but it always has been
too big to measure by anyone's guess
larger than we thought, or perhaps maybe less
the winter is a season, at least that's what we say
but if I was standing on the sun, it wouldn't be that way
forever hot a flaming gassy fire
as safe and as sure as balancing on a wire
no falling snow to shroud up the ground
no orbiting rock to swing us around
we're in that sun, as it's inside of our hearts
warming our souls, as we're feeling apart
blinded by colors on the outside of our eyes
inside calmly takes us by surprise
no seasons we dream up in here
no time to stand still and nothing to fear
coming or going, or just standing still
diving below, or climbing the hill
all the same direction to the roots of our tree
we get twisted and connected, confined and set free

Looking Back

Looking out from a pier at the boats on the bay on a crazy day
The water speaks soft, the sun burns through the clouds
The gulls fly around and play
My mind is bent around the thought that the colors I see will all fade away
That the slightest of winds will take all my dreams and blow them far away
I hold the photograph of a face of a friend that I used to know
It pulls me back through the years to a familiar place that I used to go
But time has built a wall between then and now
And left me here to dream alone
So I dream of the familiar place that I once used to call my home
It feels so wild not to consider myself a child anymore
Abandoned so many old dreams, I can't even fit the clothes I once wore
All the books I have read, and all the steps I've taken through many of doors
Have only lead me to sit and ponder alone on the shore
Wind, won't you take all of me
And take me across the sea
Back to a place that ain't so new
Back to the place that I once knew
So now I hold my camera and wear my walking shoes and learn to sing the blues
Put my old photos away and find me walking down the avenue
There's a wind that blows at my back and the colors all hold their hue
For all my despair, I really don't care this old world is new

Kick Me Out

Kick me out in the cold and rain
Or send me away on an Eastbound train
Got no excuse to stay right here
With all these lies blowing through my ears
By the time you're here, I'm already there
I'll be a crazy bird flying through the air
You can try, but you can't pin me down
Even if I'm in your town
The rain is falling all down the street
My shoes are wet, so are my feet
But my mind is determined to get through this mess
I don't hate you more or love you less
I live inside a fading dream
I'm wading across a swift cold stream
There's shelter for me on the other side
Where I'll be warm and rest inside
I'll be right as rain in a little while
The frown on my face will turn to a smile
The living will get easier again
Have to be outside to get back in
So I make my bed and collect my mind
And all my baggage tags along behind
Only one way I see to go
Through the burning sun, through the falling snow

I Wish

Wish I could sing, wish I could see
Without the dissatisfaction of not knowing where to be
When the ground is a rug being pulled out from under my feet
I'm sitting in the living room holding on to my feet
The wizards of the enterprise of seeing further down the road
Are all feeling to heavy, They have to lighten their load
Turn your heads up, get lost in the sky
Don't be suprised to find a tear in your eye
Break out of your box if the walls are closing in
Have no worries when there's nothing new to win
The pattern of the tiles beneath the soles of your shoes
The look of your eyes when you're reading the news
They all read the rhythm of the moment you're in
Having to run outside just to get back in
So I wish I could talk, I wish I could hear
Without the sound of myself upsetting my ears
So I find myself hiding in the thundering hush of the rain
Hiding from the pace of the thoughts in this brain
Wondering aloud if I'll ever know
The glimmering hint of the direction to go
Fleeing down the corridors of your burned out brain
Putting on your coat in the pouring rain
Leaving it all to chance when the answer's not clear
Counting blessings when the end is finally near

I Looked Outside

I looked outside on the street and sighed
The rain was beginning to fall
A thought was stuck in the back of my head
That my luck was about to change
I went outside, walked down the street
Ready for whatever was meant to be
I came across a bird with a broken wing
Looking tired and about to die
This world is such a crazy mess he said
The rich keep getting richer
Poor folk left out in the pouring rain
The picture could not be clearer
The rain just falls and dampens the walls
That I'm just trying to climb over
When my feet fall to the other side
I can duck and run for cover
We all wish that our luck will change
And always for the better
But nature's hand holds a chaotic plan
And you can never dream to control her
Somedays you're stuck out in the pouring rain
Some others you're in the sun
Sometimes you find it takes all your life
But your work is never done

Holding on to Tomorrow

There's a red light at the intersection
And I'm waiting for the green
To take me down your street again
To a place I've never really been
It could be a lie that I've never told you
Or just a secret never shared
Too funny to make me laugh now
I'm too happy to be scared
The words I never told you
Have just fallen on deaf ears
The minutes of hesitation
Are turning into years
If some simple truth was traded
For a life of mystery
You could be my lifeboat
And I could be the sea
With a gale blowing past us
Crashing waves accross the night
Struggling for a match to light a candle
To illuminate our sight
And my words are getting lost
Like a needle in the hay
They want to find their mark
But it's just not happenning today
And my love for you is not lost
It's just hiding my shadow
Obscured from your eyes
Holding on to tomorrow

Fly Away

Nothing is all that there is
Everything leads up to this
Emptiness disguised in bliss
A target that always gets missed
Leave all the bullshit behind you
Kick back and relax your mind
There's no words fit to describe
The complexity of all that we hide
It's locked away forever inside
And you can never get off of this ride

Stay with me my good friend
And we can dream of the end
But it ain't gonna be like they say
Let's forget it and go out and play
Dreamed a fairy tale in my head
About a wizard that gets left for dead
He casts a spell into the sky
And an angel gives him wings to fly
Tells him to fly away into space
You're protected and blessed with grace
Build your nest in the heavens above
Keep singing your songs of love

Drifting Eyes

I'm looking through an open window
At someone opening up a door
Although my eyes keep searching
They don't know what they're looking for
Sun beams they dance and play
And move across the floor
As I'm sitting at this table
Waiting here for you once more
Somewhere there's a record playing
An old tune I barely know
But it changes the course of my life forever
Somewhere I never thought I'd go
I'm transported back through time
To when I was just a boy
All the bright things that surround me
Are just a collection of my toys
As my child mind wanders
Opening up this book of dreams
I find myself still here at this table
Everything here just as it seems
Time and space have never left me
My mind tries to organize
The present with the past, but it's just a feeling
Brought about by these drifting eyes

Collective Reality

When you look out your window
Do you ever think about who you are?
Too many thoughts get in the way
When you're wishing on a star...
You leave yourself behind
Only to ease your mind
You don't know you're blinded by the person in the mirror
When you get up and start your day
Do you remember the day before?
Everything blends in to the moment you're in
As you're heading out the door
Take a chance to dream
Row your boat back upstream
Nothing is as it ever seems to be anymore...
Love isn't just a fantasy
That we're playing out by ourselves
It's the mysterious chain that keeps us in line
It's the bank that holds all our wealth
You have to let it be
The roots to this ancient tree
Keeping us grounded in our collective reality

Blue Sky Rain

Blue sky rain, I think I met you in a song
Hope I find a way to go out and have us get along
Though your rain must have been a tear
The sound of it was music in my ears
Life moves on in the strangest predictable way
I predict that's all I'll ever have to say
I'll see tomorrow as just another yesterday
And end up just as confused as I am today
Flowers in the rain, just like those in the sun
Suffering hard times just to have some fun
The end of every story is how it began
All the scattered pieces turn out to be one
Staring through a faded photograph
Feeling deja vu, and can't help but laugh
All this life was just here all along
Writing just to find itself in a song
Blue sky rain, I think I met you in a song
Hope I find a way to go out and have us get along
Though your rain must have been a tear
The sound of it was music in my ears

Before the Light

Get out of the way
Your brain is working overtime
Your standing in the middle of the street
Looking up in the clouds
By the time you find
The peace of mind you're looking for
I'll be on my way
And leaving you behind
You know that I don't know
All the stuff locked up in your head right now
But the breeze that's blowing on you
Is blowing on me

Your river of dreams
Is headed for a waterfall
Either hold on tight
Or go with the flow
You don't have to listen to me
I know in time you'll understand
You might already by now
It sure likes you don't
Waves crashing on the shore
Of the sea you're lost upon
There's a lifeboat in sight
Please open your eyes
I'm trying to light a candle for you
Inside a windy room
And I'm running out of matches
And I'm getting concerned
The hand I'm lending to you
Is still here reaching out
Reaching across the void
Of darkness and confusion
But don't worry yourself
I don't mean to show you fear
It's always dark before the light

Aurora Borealis

Seedy gray river flowing South to the center of town
Filth along the banks, static is its sound
Coffee shops, billboards, used cars and bars
There's a homeless man holding a ticket to mars
Busses full of faces keep floating on down
Lost in a million dreams, waiting to be found
All eyes fixed on the gold downstream
The city's treasure is never what it seems to be
Fishermen on the side of the road, casting lines into the street
Other tired souls on the bank trying to keep their feet
Lights along the corridor flashing color and pain
Dissolving into grayness, flowing down the drains
Businesses growing like weeds until the machine has died
And those who don't tend the gears, step into the shadows and hide
Victims of th dollar bill's menacing hand
Don't care if you fall or if you continue to stand
Tributary streams branch away from the city sprawl
To kinder parts of town, protected from the malls
Where folk can live and think and breathe, not have to suffer the consumer spell
Not chained to the gray street, not bound to its hell

Along for the Ride

Along for the ride

Living with th outside on the inside

Trying hard not to pay

Just making it through the day

Leaving the unpaid bills at home

Unanswered messages on the telephone

Taking a little step outside of me

To understand what I don't see

Surrendering to the vehicle that's driving

Resting in the back seat surviving

Beneath the bridge I'm headed across

Not knowing anything of the other side

Finding peace inside my vaccum mind

All I know is I'm just along for the ride

Destiny is such a foreign word

I forget the advice I once had heard

I'm not connected to the driver

I just call myself a survivor

Dreaming too much to hear myself

Even though I think I tried

All I know is that I'm sitting here

Just going along for the ride

Millions of cars speeding down this road

And every one has a precious load

Eying chaotic uncertainty

Lost and floating on an endless sea

So attached but so alone

I'll thank the driver when he gets me home

You were so Young

You were so young

You had to see the world

Headed out in the rain

The sun tells no lies

It's shinning on

You used to smile... you still do

Dark is the night

It's lost its way

I can hear you singing on

Rose bloom again

I know you can

You were planted and the golden rain came down

It will fall again

Star in the night

Through the window

You, I know, are not lost

Witch Wind

The witch wind blows on my back
You're going away... You ain't coming back
Your mother knows what's best for you
But you ain't got time to lose

The trees are bending with the wind
And you ain't coming back again
I really though you were my friend
But I got fooled in the end

River bending, River flowing
And I wonder where you're going
If I try to swim, I'll probably drown
It was fun to have you around

Your river's flowing to the sea
But that's a place I'll never be
Crying in my little room
Looking out my window

The clock is hanging on the wall
But nothing happens here at all
Time is such an empty place
And I won't ever forget your face

Turning to Spring

Can I get on your train?
Smile in the rain
Laugh at the pain
Could I roll down your tracks
And never come back
fade in to black
Winter is turning to Spring
And what will it bring?
Summer is up round the bend
Time we can spend
Days that don't end
But you know and I know too
What we should do
We don't have a clue
Just have to get out of the house
Out in the sun
And have some fun
Can I get on your train?
Smile in the rain
Laugh at the pain
Could I roll down your tracks
And never come back
fade in to black
Winter is turning to Spring
And what will it bring?

Black Dog Barked

Black dog barked at me today
He bayed at me through the fence
Like a crow flying low
I was trying to make sense
I just passed him by and smiled
Surrendering my fate
Unto the afternoon
It was getting kind of late
But I just kept walking... Just kept walking
It was getting late
Came accross and old friend
Tending to her garden plot
I looked her way and grinned
It was getting kind of hot
Stepped over a crack in the road
Didn't want to break my mother's back
I just laughed at the thought of how...
We'd tell our children something like that
But we just keep walking... Keep walking through the haze....
The nieghborhood keeps changing
Buildings around are going up and down
I think of how a hundred years ago
Most of this wouldn't have been around
A lonely bird flying up above
Looking down on me
He gets the joke that we all don't
It's our strange reality
And I just keep walking... I just keep walking
And I think I'm too late
That we're all too late
too late

The Sky is Falling Today

The sky is falling today
Chicken Little ain't gonna get in its way
Well the sun went behind a cloud
Now its burning up and falling down
Falling like the rain
Like the fire in my brain
I wish I could explain
The sky is falling today
Gonna sit right down and pray
Cause' nothing's gonna stay
It's all going away
It's all going away
And when the moon went up last night
It was ready for a fight
But it didn't happen right
The darkness lost his sight
The sky is falling today
Chicken Little ain't gonna get in its way
And there's nothing left to say

Stone Heart

If I waited for you
Would it be worth my time?
And if you never came
Tell me what I should do

Thoughts like these make me scared
Thoughts like these make me tired
Feel like running away
But with nowhere to go

My heart is strong as a stone
My patience fragile as glass
Wishing you would come home
So these feelings can pass

Loving isn't really easy
But it can be the easiest thing there is
Giving everything you have away
And finding you've got even more to give

I'm flying up to the moon
Swimming across the sea
It will take a long time
And maybe you'll be with me

I live inside my shell
Gonna be hard to break free
My heart is the rock in your hands
I'm learning to let things be

Something to Do

Everybody's Looking around
Trying to find something to do
Until that something smacks them in the face
Now don't you get distracted
By all the funny things you could be doing
As if it really matters anyway...vv
Now and then you have to run out in the cold
And find your way
through all the shit that you encounter in your day
And then you come back home alone
Wishing someone was there with you
To hear about all the things you have to say...

And it's all an illusion
Nothing more, nothing less
And It's all so confusing
Just when you're trying to do your best

So if you're out there in the midst of it
Driving through dark clouds and rain
And wishing that you'd rather be in bed
Hold on for a little while
Another block, another mile
Happiness will be knocking on your head...

And it's all an illusion
Nothing more, nothing less
And all your dillusions
Will drown in happiness

So if you're out there in the midst of it
Driving through dark clouds and rain
And wishing that you'd rather be in bed
Hold on for a little while
Another block, another mile
Happiness will be knocking on your head...

Since You Left Home

Young boy setting out across the field... your mother
Is the wind, Your sister...
The flowers on the hill
Your brother's your shadow, Your Father is the rain
Feel the night, feel the day
Kiss the ground, kiss your feet
Kiss your eyes, you see, you see
It's been a long, a long, Time since you left home
Grey stones scattered on the grass
Take your time... run inside your mind
Your mother is calling through the trees you hear
You feel, you sit looking on
It's been a long, a long, Time since you left home
In the end, In the sun, you cry
Giving all from your hands you run
Wait for nothing, Wait for the sky
Move on across the field
Through the water, Through your hands
You hold nothing, You give love, You smell the air
And inside... you feel, You're running on
Fly boy kiss the ground
It's been a long, a long, Time since you left home

Path to Roam

Give me a glimpse of Perfection
Color my brain with that which doesn't wash away
Give my feet a new direction
Open my eyes to the light of a brand new day

Unless I fall into confusion
Unless I have nothing new to say
Unless there is no tomorrow
Unless I have no place to stay

Let there be understanding
Let there be a brand new me
Where I can have my freedom
And open my eyes to see

And when the moon is hiding
And when the sun is everywhere
And when the night is smiling
Let me find my way back there

And I can close my eyes and dream
And leave all I cannot find
A better day is waiting
A shining path, an open mind

For now, I can ever wander
And understand the way back home
And not give in to confusion
Freely find a path to roam

One Star Shining

One star shining in a sea of light
Takes me away in the night
People Laughing, but I can't hear them
Everything's alright
The moon and this fire, I can't be much higher
Thinking to myself about you
Listening to everything in this world
And I am at peace
Burning golden embers and jewels in the sky... I dream tonight
Sparks Flying, I look in your eyes and
See my reflection in your mirror
The wind blows them away and I can't say anything
But just be warmed by this fire
Burning golden embers and jewels in the sky... I dream tonight
Dreams are only wind in the night
Everything now is clear
It blows inside me... I must confide that
You to me are so dear
Burning golden embers and jewels in the sky... I dream tonight
One star shining in a sea of light
Takes me away in the night
People Laughing, but I can't hear them
Everything's alright

There's Nothing New to Win

The tiger's out of the cage
The vultures are on the wing
The river's overflowing
The castle has lost the king
The queen is inside crying
The beggar is on bended knees
No more money in the bank
No more leaves on the trees
The sky scrapers are getting scraped
By clawing hands against the stone
The prison gates have just been opened
Everyone is on their own
The lawyers and judges laugh
And shout goodbye to the laws
The alligator in the stream
Is opening up his jaws
The birds have all flown South
Winter is breathing in
The cold breath of sorrow
There's nothing new to win

Lonely Joe

Wasting time in the country
Leave the scene lonely Joe
Your momma wants you to go back
Find your way back home again

Your dady's out on the run around
Your sister missed her train
Your brother's gone on to glory
Your mom's crying, "It ain't the same."

Jumping Jack, gonna' make your mind up
Don't have a heart attack, t's not you
Live in your own way, We still love you
We're all going home and so should you

Hipster out on the bridge
The fog sets in, Better wipe your eyes
Kick up your heels and start to dance
The sun still flies in the back of your head

Lightning Tree

Breaking branches off the lightning tree
Little pieces for you and me
Slivers of electric energy
Broken veins of a cloudy sea
And all the power that we have today
Still can't turn the night to day
So in the darkness we sit and pray
The great light will come our way
I'm walking barefoot on the darkened ground
Following a quiet sound
And it's leading me back around
To where I came from, And to where I'm bound
I'm an ancient tree
My roots are buried deep
I can feel the sky
And I can feel your feet
I can tell you're weary
And all alone
Rest up to me
I will take you home
This life is short as a flash of light
We're all ghosts stumbling through the night
We all learn the wrong from right
Learn to feel when we lose our sight
Breaking branches off the lightning tree
Little pieces for you and me
Slivers of electric energy
Broken veins of a cloudy sea

Just a Song

Play a rosewood G
Drop down to a minor E
Then and A minor in the night
To a D of morning light

Let the strings all ring
All the bells that make you sing
Wake up from your dream
Float your boat downstream

Haul your craft ashore
Don't forget to store the oars
Get up from your bed
Listen to what's being said

I will follow you
If you know what to do
Meet you in the rain
Fall back in dream again

Write the words to this song
It doesn't have to take too long
Just a melody
To sing the things I see

It's just a song, It's just a song
Can't do no wrong, Can't do no wrong

I'll Be Alright

When you came to my door
I thought you were the one
I felt that way for sure
But it was only me

Oh but I'll be alright
I'll be alright...

I Take a trip out into space
And have a great old time
But when I get back to my place
Feel it was all just a dream

Oh but I'll be alright
I'll be alright...

So I go out and look for you
But I know that it wont work
I feel I've wasted all my time
And it's time to change my mind

Oh but I'll be alright
I'll be alright...

If I was a little more wise

If I was a little more wise

I'd take you to the places I love
I'd take you to that rainy shore
Of the sea of dreams of yet to come

I'd take you to the halls of my past
Introduce you to the friends I knew
Lead you down then take you back
Right back home to your door

There's a winding river to my sea of dream
In the valleys of my sleeping head
Awakening to your smiling face
Alone with me at the foot of my bed

There's waterfalls and canyons deep
Carved in to my memories
There's sunny days and green green trees
Things I've lost but always keep

And if you were to take me home
To where I feel so safe and warm
Turn on the light embrace the night
Stay with me until morning

Hiked up to the Hills

Just to see what I could see
The whole wide world
just waiting there for me
Now I'm coming down, down, down

Thought I'd climb a mountain
Get away from it all
Stood up there upon the top
Starring out in awe
Now I'm coming down, down, down

Standing up on top of the world
Watching clouds go by
Never thought in my sweet life
That I could get so high
Now I'm coming down, down, down

Life is like a yoyo
Keeps you spinning like a top
When you hit the bottom
You're headed back up top

Now I'm on the highway
Driving back to town
Hoping that the city
Won't drag me back down
Now I'm coming down, down, down

Headed out to find a new Road

Headed out, find a new road, can't take this old one
Too many curves
I'm gonna fly under the sky. straight as a line, gonna make my way
You know they say a rolling stone gathers no moss
But it sure gets well rounded
You know if I was a river, I'd go back to the sky

Freedom dancing on the limb of a tree blowing in the wind
Clouds making faces, telling stories of the people I used to know
Sun shining on through the windows
Colored light warms my face
Barefeet and a flower, they are both standing on the ground

You can feel the sun
You can't touch it, but you can feel it
Everyone, smile, look to the sky, look to the sky

Thunderstorm in the midnight hour, Wash away in the darkness
Headlights pointed out, shining on through the rain
Music playing, feeling sad, and a smile, hear the wind blowing by
My eyes pointed out, I see the purple morning sky

Feel the change happening everywhere
And you know, the wind never blows away
Don't blow away...

Happy For A While

If I fell would you catch me
Take my hand would you take me
All the way back home would you make me
Happy for a while, Happy for a while

I looked outside, it was so cold
I'm not a child, I'm feeling old
I'm just hoping that I will be
Happy for a while

And if one day I ran into you
Would you read my mind that I liked you
On that day I hope we could be
Happy for a while

And all my days running into one another
Don't get much chance to do what I need to
Beauty is only there when you see it
But eyes have been so focused on getting by

Outside my window there's a whole world
That keeps changing every moment
I think of all the people out there that they could be
Happy for a while

And tomorrow is coming soon
I don't know where I'll be how about you
If we keep thinking about one another then we could be
Happy for a while

Get Off This Train

Get off this train, Hop in this car
Been a long slow ride, You've travelled far
Gonna get you home and in to bed
And in the morning get you fed

Don't rack your brain and think too hard
Rest under the tree in my back yard
Bad times come but they will go
Summer sun and Winter snow

Tell me all about it when you wake up
I'll try to listen and fill your cup
Don't think that I think you're a bore
For all the things you do I love you more

It was a North bound special that brought you home
Don't even know about from where you just come
Maybe through some mountains and through the sun
I also expect you had a lot of fun

Let me help you with your things
Your magazines and diamond rings
your pictures of the places you passed by
The beautiful people who made you want to cry

Now it's so dark and you should be tired
You should fall asleep and wake inspired
Maybe tomorrow more of the same
Laugh at the stress, smile at the pain

Friday Night

Got a dusty old crystal
But she shines through like light
Got an old guitar
that plays on in the night

Got an eye out my window
Looking at the street below
The streetlight and the dance hall
Got nowhere I need to go

The fever comes and goes
And the time that passes heals all
Patience in the evening
Waiting for your call

And the night comes on softly
Leaving nothing behind
But the light from my candle
And the thoughts in my mind

There's a picture of you
In this dream that I'm in
Wishing I could wake up
And start all over again

Got a dusty old crystal
But she shines through like light
Got an old guitar
that plays on in the night

Free My Mind

So much to see by not looking at all
So much that passes me by
Rising to meet a deafening wind
That blows through my soul as I fly

The tune that remains is always the same
There's no other... I still don't know why
And if I had the eyes of a thousand birds looking back at me
I would just cry
I would just cry

Flying along singing this song
That stays with me wherever I go
And if I would try to free my mind
I'd be afraid to let go

I am a bird with wings of my own
I live on the air all the time
I can look down below me
leave everything behind

Flying along singing this song
That stays with me wherever I go
And if I would try to free my mind
I'd be afraid to let go
I'd be afraid to let go

Floating on a Cloud

Stuck Floating on a Cloud, I'm looking up and looking down
The rain is falling under my feet, My head is burning in the heat
One of these days I'm gonna fall through, Have to use my parachute
It's a one way magic carpet ride, When the wind is blowing on my side
I left the ground a few days ago, Got tired of waiting for the flowers to grow
Laying on my back looking up at the sky, The world below is passing me by
And I'm wearing my travelling shoes, Having fun while singing the blues
It's a rainy day but I don't care, Cause I'm floating in the air
And you don't need to be worried about me
Aint gonna' end up lost in the sea
Got my mind and it's working fine
And I don't think that I'm wasting my time
Stuck Floating on a Cloud, I'm looking up and looking down
The rain is falling under my feet, My head is burning in the heat
And you don't need to be worried about me
Aint gonna' end up lost in the sea
Up here I'll be cozy and warm
Even during a thunder storm

Dream

If I ever pass this way again
I'll look you up. You are my friend.
I will think of you often
And dream

The music through the clouds above
Pierces me with rain and love
And I don't think I'll wake up from my dream

The colors of my memories
My tiny boat, This raging sea
Strangely leading you to me
This dream

Why not play along with it
Go down the path it shows
After all it is just a dream

Collecting Stuff

Collecting Stuff Aint never enough When You Find You Don't Use What you got
Gets to tired anyway to make it through the day thinking you're someone that
you're not

and what a deception, It was all that you knew
It's time for reflection, To look inside of you

Leave it all behind, try to clear your mind, Looking down that same road you've
been before
And all you trouble and strife cuts you like a knife... and you haven't even made
it through the door

and what a deception, It was all that you knew
It's time for reflection, To look inside of you

The commander takes the lead on the battlefield of greed, and the only victory is
more
You can't go back, once you've started down that track... you maybe rich but
you're poor

And there will come a day when you have to give it all away, somethings just
have to give
And what will you do when you don't know what to do... all there is is find a
way to live

and what a deception, It was all that you knew
It's time for reflection, To look inside of you

Beautiful Lovely Bird

Beautiful lovely bird
Fly into my heart
Sing a beautiful song
One that's never been heard

The leaves are turning green
The rain calls your name
My eyes are wide open
To the change I expect to see

I wrote you a letter
Mailed it deep in my head
Now I'm waiting for the mailman
To get me up out of bed

If you don't love me
Please don't worry about how I feel
Because I might love another
Dreams aren't always real

You can always knock at my door
I may or may not be there
I might be a fish out of water
Swimming up in the air

Beautiful lovely bird
Fly into my heart
Sing a beautiful song
One that's never been heard

Back Alleys of main street

Back Alleys of main street
Broken glass and barefeet
Crying eyes that call out for mercy

Big man in a big room
Sweeping the floor with a big broom
All the dirt ends up under the rug

Bank accounts and credit cards
Hotel rooms and fancy cars
Driving off to some meeting with a superstar

Policeman on the corner
Looking down on a poor kid
Who's hiding under his coat a bottle

The trash can is overflowing
A cold wind starts blowing
Some of these kids don't know where they'll sleep tonight

And everyday it's been this way
Someone else will have to pay
For someone else's ignorance and stupidity

For most of us life goes on
But for some, what's gone is gone
A dream up in smoke like trash in the gutter

But down on this dirty street
Cracks grow beneath our feet
Seeds sprouting to our passing

Asleep at the wheel

Eyelids heavier than a sack of potatoes
Travelling down a road that doesn't seem to be there
My mind is in one place and my thoughts in another
Trying to hold on but I just don't want to care
Just don't want to die asleep at the wheel

There's people who love me and some above me
And some that are waiting to receive my help
Got a list in my head about two miles long
I would get out and walk but it would take too long
Just don't want to die asleep at the wheel

I'm dreaming of the biggest bed in the world
Covers hanging over the top of my head
It's dark and warm but I need to stay up
I could get there but I've got too much ahead
Just don't want to die asleep at the wheel

And I could really use a break
One to rest my soul
But I really need to make it through the rest of this ride
And I can't tell you how it feels inside

The red light up ahead just playing with my patience
And the song I'm hearing I've heard it before
It's a beautiful song but becoming a bore
My feet are growing roots into the floor
Just don't want to die asleep at the wheel

Just don't want to die asleep at the wheel
Just don't want to die asleep at the wheel

Caught

Fractured pieces of a lightbulb that shined
Being stepped over carefully by bare feet
Swept away in the dustbin, buried in the ground
The atomic journey is never complete

Give me cause to care, this life is so minuscule
a fallen drop of moisture for the sea
rising back up to the atmosphere, blown halfway around this sphere
falling on the ground and you and me

All the different things we see, like dividing up infinity
while never once thinking it is whole
wasting the few breaths we have, climbing higher up the ladder
till we think we have achieved our endless goal

So many sad eyes under delusion's spell
can't comprehend the simplicity they see
It's never more important to have meaning in this life
Though the only thing we can do is let things be

And a million years is only the blink of the eye
for a speck of dust that lives upon a star
eternity is a journey to nowhere
when you're convinced that you know who you really are

And I can understand that my mind is free
When I'm trying to remember what I just thought
Like stealing a glance at someone who sees you
and thinking for sure that you won't get caught

Enjoy the Ride

Sometimes we have to bend the rules to keep things straight
Bend the bars of our jail cell and make an escape
And there's no warden out there trying to track you down
No one but yourself trying to make you feel down
Just a simple step to the side could be all the help you need
To keep from being run over by your own selfish greed
And I'm not proud of the pride that makes me suffer and hide
Sometimes we need a vacation just to enjoy the ride

Sometimes we bend the truth a little to keep things real
As compared to the way things are and the way we feel
Write our story down the way we see with our heart
before allowing desperation to tear things apart
The song we sing should be a rallying cry
To live a little more, because we all have to die
Make fear turn to laughter, make laughter bring a smile to your face
Never forget you are blessed with immaculate grace

Fluctuation

Fluctuation of imagination, though the river's course is true
Lost on a long vacation, patiently waiting here for you
My focussed eye finds a mirrorball, diverting its direction
My back sinks in a bed of sand, as I'm reaching towards perfection
Neither lust or crutches will cripple me, in a storm I didn't start
Watching from my lovely chair at the world falling apart
The sign on the roadside tries to complete your stream of thought
I'll help you look for what you're looking for, but I fear that I'll get caught
No matter any diverse outcome, I'll always find myself whole
Communing with the bread of life, striving to complete its goal
Never is a word that never was devoid of its own meaning
Always is the word that finds itself accelerating and careening
Down the the blind alleys of eternity, a song that never ends
That the angels never stop singing, the river always, always bends

Getting Past

Got to get past all the colored lights and sounds
And seep back into the cracks in the ground
Find myself blind and one with the rocks on the hill
My memories are a trickle of water, with me standing still
The wind has no bargain for me in its store in the clouds
Doesn't care about profit, or the need to be proud
Love is true, like a cold ray from the sun
Burns inside the footsteps of a trail just begun
The rocks fold in piles on the crest of the peak
Feel the wind in their cracks, like it's trying to speak
And I have no more maps in my bags to follow
No more cosmic blueprints I can trade for or borrow
The soul of time has melted into the icy distance
Between here and the punishing resistance
Of storms lashing to the core of life's tomb
I wake again inside one more womb
The cells bursting forth and combining
With the rest of life's matter resigning
Never feeling the blessing rejoice
Never even having to make one more choice
I've come to the end of this trail
I keep turning to another beginning without fail
My child eyes try to make peace with illusion
Hollow dreams floating in the waters of delusion
Wake up confused with an oar in my hand
Start to row until I can make out the land
One more time home again, safe and sound
Forget again about my uneasiness following me around

Incompleteness

Why do I fear to be scared
There's no gaint monsters out there
Just random associations with minor frustrations
Keeping me feeling like I'm falling backwads in the air

And wahy is the day so damn long
And why am I singing this song
I feel you already know me, but I'm still trying
Trying to find a way to belong

I'm sorry but I always forget
The name of the face I just met
Don't want to upset them by saying I forgot them
But time hasn't gotten around to teach me just yet

And I can see that I'm so small
And that I'm stuck behind this wall
I'm only as fast as when I was here last
But I haven't learned how not to fall

Why don't I have the answers to my own questions
And is this thought just a suggestion
To become more a witness of my incompleteness
And to conquer my inner deceptions

I watch a waterfall, but what's really falling
If the air and the ground were caught stalling
In time I'd find out, but time is without
I hear my intuition calling me home

Nap Song

Laying down to take a nap on the surface of the moon
Dusty gray and milky white, I hear a distant Familiar tune
Maybe it's the ghost of Hendrix pointing his finger to the sun
Or maybe it's Miles Davis blowing long cool notes to himself just for fun
Somewhere, far out there, Saturn is surrounded by a ring
Somewhere, inside my brain, I recall a song I used to sing
I hum the notes, and close my eyes, find myself sitting out on the stage
The house lights dim, and so do I, as I turn another page
The story of my life, I learn, in the fragments of this dream
Crystals and precious stones scattered along the banks of this flowing stream
Wipe my eyes as I start to cry, I'm a child out on my own
Sitting here all by myself, a million miles from home
My life has conspired to take me to a place where I can't return
And work my bones till they are old, Leave behind all the wealth I earn
Off in the distance I find, the Earth rising above my bed
So I get up and get on with my day, Put my dreams back in my head
Jump back onto my planet, this spinning busy ball
Watch carefully where I step, so I know that I won't fall

Overwhelming Absurdity

Overwhelming absurdity drives me completely out of touch
Distraction from the core of my being makes the important not amount to much
The highway is an urban slip and slide, We're all tripping each other up
And can't remember what we're here for, I'm spilling all the coffee from my cup
There's a kid inside me doesn't even know his age
My bookmark's gotten lost, Can't remember its last page
Reality of this day has turned into an arcade video game
Life has become a reality tv show, Death is just the same
Waking eyes out on the internet can't escape the waves of ads
I'm waiting for my Youtube to buffer, The blog's filled with fads
The purity of an overflowing trash can, A decaying sacred Buddhist text
A stumbling drugged out homeless man trying to predict what's next
Glamorous Hollywood actress signing away her autographs
While a drunk native American tries to find his way back to the path
The trail has turned to a littered aftermath of money's mindless fling
The fish are swimming up a toxic river, The birds are forgetting how to sing
By the time that I learn to quiet my mind, and find something helpful to do
I'll have fallen on my face, Tripping over the laces of my untied shoe
Learn to tread careful on this planet as if we're all running out of days
We have to put our heads back together,
If we'll ever have hope to change our ways