

The background is an abstract composition of organic, cell-like shapes. These shapes are filled with various shades of grey and black, creating a complex, textured pattern. In the lower right corner, there is a distinct area of bright pink, which contrasts with the more muted tones of the rest of the image. The overall effect is one of depth and movement, with the shapes appearing to flow and interlock.

KYLE
JENKINS

Night
Rainbows

KYLE JENKINS • NIGHT RAINBOWS • PART 1

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KYLE JENKINS

NIGHT RAINBOWS

A BOOK OF COLLAGES • POEMS • LYRICS • PROSE

PART 1

Alexandra Lawson

Kyle Jenkins: The Man, the Night Rainbow

I have known Kyle Jenkins for 15 years. I am a family friend, colleague, and one of his art dealers. When he asked me to write a forward for a book that is amalgamating 11 years of poems, prose and lyric writing that will be published with collages that have never been exhibited, I smiled and thought – of course Kyle writes poetry and prose in secret. This man has an enormous output - ideas, paintings, collages, drawings, wall paintings, at times video work, albums, and who knows what other activity (apparently poetry and prose) flow from him like no one I have ever met.

He is an enabler and a wonderful teacher, supporting students to develop ideas and projects such as artist run galleries. He always says yes - to be included in a project, exhibition, or to support a community activity. Kyle is, in no particular order, a poet, writer, artist, musician, father, husband, teacher, collaborator, board member, he co-owns and directs a wall painting project called *REFLEX PROJECTS*, he co-directs a studio space *LASSO*, he is an academic, and head of a visual art department, is countless people's supervisor as well as an active member of his community.

Kyle also has another side, he is not afraid of voicing his opinion, even if it is critical or highly controversial. As difficult as the man is, he is also fiercely loyal. His wife and I think he is worried he will die before he can get all his ideas out...

This book is called Night Rainbows because these activities occurred in the middle of the night, while his family, and the rest of the world slept.

Kyle Jenkins

A Collection of Remnants and Outcomes Held in Between

This book is about a series of propositions that are held in stasis, that moment between pressing forward and/or getting to a point where a series of words, images or fragments start to tell a story but are left open for further breath. Whether through making picture designs for future artworks, or just leaving them 'as is' or putting what seems endless amounts of individual words together to make some kind of sense of the world, the studio has always been a place of escape from the world, but is a world all unto itself.

The artistic collages examine the intuitive rather than the formal concerns and concepts of abstraction, through an exploration of the biomorphic and formal structures inherent in art and forms of construction within the built (architecture). As a result this work continues to experiment with and explore the interlocking forms of spatial reconfiguration through varying methods of representation and abstraction. This interlocking visual structure is what I also use in the writing I have undertaken over the years mixing a combination of the personal and observational to construct various narratives as human surveillance, the architecture of perception. This could be called personal architecture, a way of mining the singular that is contained in the whole.

Whether it is a collage, a poem, a piece of what seemingly looks like abstract prose, this book contains the starting points for a variety of art and music related activities. These propositions are started in my studio and then transferred to a canvas, as a wall painting or placed within a song to be recorded, placed in an album, released, and then finally performed live. These aesthetic resolutions collectively are about making fields (artwork/writing) that govern a layered reading for the viewer and/or reader.

For me, art/writing is about creation. Constructing alternative worlds that are a form of mental health care, not commercial validation. Art is an essential part of life. Artwork creates introspection and meaning and all kinds of ways to think about the world and have our perceptions changed by it. That is all incredibly important and I feel the best aspects of embracing art in your life is that it changes you and makes it a better life for yourself and by proxy those around you. I know for some people this is not true, but for me it is an incredibly rewarding thing to do, to actively participate in your own life and your own imagination as a way of collectively growing the imagination of oneself. Who and what is to stop anyone from having creative thoughts and responding to those thoughts? That is what this book is about, a personal response travelling through different material outcomes as a way of making sense of the moment.

A BETTER WAY TO LOSE

Burned out on touring every center's fort
Wondered if we would play again
Abandoned by another's faults
It may be sometime before we see each other again

One person cannot create a center
You need others to complete the curve
The process of aging is you are getting closer
To where you belong not what you deserve

Let us say all the things we never said
Because there is a better way to lose
Antique thoughts dusty unkempt
A better way to lose

A waterfall is a beautiful way of knowing
It never gets to ever head home
Go through phases that fall out of favor
A waterfall never rises just always falls down

Transference art collapsed for all its failures
The way of knowing we once exist
It is hard to know what the future will hold
So get up day-to-day and see what it brings

Nobody knows the answer to any of these questions
There are lots of theories framed by false thoughts
At the end of the day no one can prove anything
You cannot hang it on a wall but it is what it is

ONCE SPIDERS

Once spiders were in our house
They never let us know how
We are like wooden bowls filled with antique keys
We were useful once but now have no ability

Once spiders promise dawn will come
Trees without leaves sway overcome
The telephone rings but no one hangs on
The smallest things hold the secrets to come

Once spiders little creatures our friends
We spend all our time to make amends
So that we can be more like them
But they are so free

Once spiders could no longer crawl
On shoulders where everything falls
We are like birds huddling for warmth
With asthma one struggles to breathe

Once spiders moved out of our home
Our heavy eyelids make the lights go out
As the landscape slides under sky
Trains are lonely when they rush at night

And you have come so far
Just to be left aside
And you will never know
The space you left behind

Once spiders cease to exist
Enjoy the view without the risk
All those shadows have become your friends
We want it to leave but do not want it to end

We look through the glass to see ourselves
Once you become familiar with your world
In basements we hide our precious things
Only you will know you best

BROKEN LINES

There are tiny monsters with no bones
They have gotten out
They are like whispers
Floating through your house
So many cracks and creases
Find a spot where you are not lost in the crowd
Late night cash machines
Drunken notes from bank accounts

Because all is gone
Broken withdrawn

Because time
Those broken lines
They will wash away
Your flooded mind
And so we will see
Those crippling thoughts
Float so easily

You do what you want
But now its time to accelerate
Quarantined phone calls
Punching above their weight

And here is to taking it easily

TAKE THINGS SLOW

Swept away washed away
By the things we never thought to say
Feel my heart wrap around your skin
It does not matter where we start as long as we begin

As your pillows wrinkle and smother us in
Just let me buy you all the prettiest of things
As I leave your house with my hair in a mess
I can still taste your lips so sweet I confess

So let's take things slow
There is no need to rush we have a long way to go
In your eyes my world moves slow
So let's take things slow

And for all the time that it may take
For me to be next to you in some tiny way
Outside your door the world will have to wait
Because every time I see you I feel new again

Who really cares if we don't know what to do
It may be strange to us but it feels right to move
So let's not suffer their sins it will all blow through
Just once in a while let me stand next to you

So in your eyes and the feel of your skin
I adore you with every word sound maybe sin
I wish we could play but sometimes we had better stay in
But it just means I dream about you all the time instead

So we cannot be worried if the others mind
We need to just take our precious time
I will protect you from prying eyes
You me us is the most important thing on my mind

GULLY

Well I was tired over worked
A burden to myself
A falling star now divorced
Like birds that search endlessly

Visualize the entire scene
I can see the shadows moving
Lose and ache through everything
Misjudge the moment

Gully
Now you see them now you don't
Why fall for the ones you don't want
Gully
Why fall for the ones to be brushed off
Now you see them now you don't

Tossed off like the best
Five steps forward ten steps back
Nothing is ever good enough
Drift into the darkness

Make up for all the lost time
Jumping and changing without a parachute
Packed up and saw the city behind
Falling out with that crutch on you

ALL REMAINS

All my senses that are not believed
If I go unnoticed like on a board of trustees
What is wrong with the image turn back all the seas
We head towards skies to know threatening

Who chooses the teams when there are shades of grey
The sadness in everything some things out of phase
Break our pleasantries when it is dawning on me
The alpha omega both swing from birch trees

There were eruptions where promises were kept
We are seeker finder love and regret
The blacked out comment of an anonymous feed
A mind is a locksmith deployed vacantly

Somewhere in-between the unsettling of a friend
Non-believers unrestored despondent
Out on the porch the March light suddenly dims
A riot of boroughs deadwood sprawling

Find the balance and then fall in regret
Things to be happy for are to be terrified with
Between chalked up experiences the covering of the flex
The resentment in your eyes the hurt in the debts

The hope and discourse in abandoned campaigns
There are plenty of reasons to find comfort in the shame
Hammer forth and see what pieces will split
Privilege is sinister tender restraint defeat

A fugitive treated like a hoodlum on the run
Appease people trusting their frailties burdens
The bygone era of mute hadrons
Designed intentionally stumbled upon

Castigated all we see is good-for-nothing news
Like a painting you cannot see because you are standing too close
Why where or how the facts that are all bruised
Please stay you are all I have left to choose

A plague that has swept out through the land
Not conquered by fate but embattled forces
Having its collection of sorrows to nurse
Read each other's minds rip roar kiss and purr

Breakups are usually one-sided affairs
Decided to open up before it had closed down to repair
The auction the fiscal the corrupt stratosphere
Money for old rope celestial engineers

State troopers beamed in from an orbiting satellite
The reign of the silence illustrated socialites
Combustible fortunes of the pre mass misbelieved
Combat the frost turn the morning bleak

No heroes or villains to collect or speak of
The innocence of an evil baton-twirling megaton
A deep yearning for used cars eroding in the sun
Transmissions littered with choked up earned runs

The crimson unravelling of history gears unwound
Presence of the mind quarantined like an afghan hound
All the creativity smuggled in the underground
A patriot is just some cultures burial mound

HERE ON OUT / TURN OFF THE LIGHTS

Beyond here I suppose there is nothing
When you were gone what were you thinking
About why does it feel
Like everything and everyone can see through me

If there is really something or something here
Give me the strength to see it through
These footsteps that shuffle that shuffle in my sleep
Do you love what you know or yet to see

Well our bones our minds were soft and frail
Like facades torn down overnight
You call out their name there is no one around
All the excuses you tell yourself you don't believe somehow

Our home is little more than a venue
Without an audience I would rather disappear than fight
Do the things really come to those who wait
So patiently not noticing you have slipped away

So why don't you change what makes you unhappy
As long as that change does not look like me
They say everyone has to be from somewhere
It has to be worthless and free

From here on out it is just you and I
Together at last
Broken and bent
The two of us left
It is just the way it all happened to be

Hardly anyone here knows that they are ending
Hardly anyone knows there is no more time
You have got to be open to stop pretending
The tunnel may reveal itself to never had any light

And if you recall were any pages from our book missing
Was there a thread being pulled unravelling
You have got to be open to stop pretending
The tunnel may reveal itself to never had any light

ONE MORE TIME

One more time one more time to go
In that moment will we really know
That they are the one that you now call home
That was hidden inside familiar clothes

You have got to care for somebody
A body you can never see
You have got to care for it even if it does not care for me
This world can still be beautiful it just needs to try
One by one we get better
One day at a time

Remember when you found them and they blinded you like the sun
Sifting through all those awkward silences
My eyes are raining signs but you are the only one they draw
Do you need another or have you found the one that made you fall

When your heart is a mixture of doubt and collapse
When you see your spark fading on the map
Look into those eyes that stole you and now stare back
In one-moment things happen and you never can plan for that

All my old ways
Have been thrown away
Buried in the yard

When you wait your whole life waiting here for them
When you have found the one that you really want
Remember when we crawled walked or maybe run
One more time is what you want when you have found the one

One more time is what you want when you have found the one
To lie there and realize they are the only one
In that moment of you and them and so on
One more time is what you want when you found the one

PALOMA

Well you got me where you want me
This is hard to share
Stretch our selves in so many ways
This is hard enough to share

Staring at the wreckage
Without knowing who is in there
If fear becomes your friend darling
It is here built out in there

When there is nothing to add or destroy
There is no way to really know
Breaks apart every single time
When there is no light at end

This is especially hard to share
We are formed in its despair
Feeling like our anchors have slipped away darling
You have been away but who knows where

Rust never sleeps on the road
But you and I sleep here
When we have fallen through out net darling
Are we ruined for someone else

Run out of things to say
Where do we go now
Become strangers to ourselves
All our ceilings are black skies in our house

When we do not see anyone we recognize
Paloma was a place we use to hide
The messages are flooding in
From the towers and rubble where we retire

Why build when we ebb and flow
Why stay when there are no other places to go
If you keep talking there is nothing left to share
It is hard enough to be here with you and care

I looked into your eyes I was never right
I looked into the dark never saw the light
When I become a father will I be scared
Moving on losing what I had
Moving on losing nobody I had
Moving on losing nobody who was right
Moving on moving along each and every night

HOME

Don't the waves get sick of rolling in
Sleeping on floors sharing strangers beds
Are you sedate on the late shift
Spoiler alerts I know how this ends

Like shifting stars and quicksand I was afraid
I thought that I would sink before I was saved
You rob from your servants steal what you need
You look after you and I'll look after me

Reasons for sadness is people are loved in memories
Someone's roadblock is another's movement upstream
If its unnoticed doesn't mean it cannot stay
All the satisfaction in its tribal decay

Home, I want to go home
A place where, my mind can roam
A place held, by its hold
Home, I want to go home
Not made out of bricks, sticks and stones
I love, leave, lost and loathed
To a place, I call home
Home, I want to go home

SMOKESCREEN

Well the days and these disappointments
Came around hung around
Waiting to be found
Ashtrays on the carpet
Fell asleep on the floor
Hung around for hours
Will not mean much any more

Well the light from the TV flickers static memories
I can see it from the street
Staring waiting to see more
Try my best
Not to be ashamed from one day to the next
You were a smokescreen without anything to restore

On a drab over cast day
Exaggerate a million miles away
Misplaced all the coins and stamps I collected when I was young
Well rented a house
Someone's memories use to hang on these walls
Fold out maps of travels left alone in empty drawers

Well lived in a tower looking for our finest hour
But I devoured
Crept unknowingly
On a long distance drive as landscapes slide on by
Distorted and roped off never to be retrieved







EASY HEART

Whisper a name
From across the sea
A stranger to you
A stranger to me

In the outside lands
Rap you in these hands
Gliding through sands
Squeeze you slowly

And the lights
They call out your name
Swing in the breeze
All the same

I got an easy heart
That is not all mine

And we are waves
Fade into seas
No empathy
To save us

And how long do I
Get here with you
Broken and fused
So lonely

So take it easy now
Let yourself lay down
And relax
In the morning sun
And all the things you had
Are lost and it is sad
Move out move on
It is done

ANTIQUE HISTORIES

Lost in the cause
Stone walled and flaws
Inside
Cover me

The host of your life
These choices open wide
You still cannot
Come to me

Don't be scared
We are just two actors living here
It is a waste of time if it hurts when you look at me

If I gently rock
Could you ever be stopped
From moving on in our antique histories

And all these times
I never realised
What was missing was you
Covering me

The roles we tend to love
Trying to move on from
Moored at a dock
Rain flooding in

When our paths cross again
On the street unspoken
Where will you be
Dark hope our economies

The days slip by
But who you are you still hide
Could you return
Smother me

If you return

Shelter the same burdens
What hope do we have
Still in decline

Don't carry your hurt to bed
You will just wake up more broken
Some days are better this is not one of them

KEYS

The robes we wear so secretly
Do you collect such childish things
No one ever sees you we are all suspects
Glued back together but we are still broken

Oh lord what have I done
When I was found I was hit and run
All these pictures framed on the wall
Of people I do not speak to anymore

If I lie awake and the ceiling was all stars
If you are going to run then you had better run now
Butterfly lands on a chainsaws wheel
You can blame other people but it will not change a thing

A walking pharmacy on legs
Skeletons and victims of my shipwreck
The things you need are not the things you will miss

A walking pharmacy on legs
A walking pharmacy on legs
Skeletons and victims of my shipwreck
Pretend again





THUMB GRAB

Look at all I do not give
Look at all I do not give
Look at all the doting that I do not give
Look at all I do not give

You have got to get along
You have got to hold on

Look at all the crime that I do not kill
Look what is on my mind never filled
Look at all I do not give
Look at all I do not give

Look at all I do not give
Look at all I do not give
It fills up all it wants will all gifts
Look at all I do not give

FALL RIVER

Walk around inside your head
The feelings that will not grow instead
I am not sure about it but I am not scarred
The selfish plights that hold my breath

Feel the carnage of the challenge rooms
Going to dig that hole all the way through
It is not a matter of respect but what we came to do
Going to dig that hurt all the way through

Loosen the tongue
Let it strike like a snake
But the sum of the parts
Has nothing but hate

When the new century yawns
Half scrambled left half drawn
Either way will you make it through
When the road has a tight grip on you

Some mouths to feed
Lightning in their veins
With all the absence
That comes your way

You are screaming for more
But not out of pain
When it loosens the claw
The moments still slain

What is the word off the wheel
Who said you had to shuffle to still deal
Either way it is coming for you
When the road has a tight grip on you

The whistle cries fear

Airlift a handshake
But the sum of the parts
Has nothing but hate





WAKE'N'BAKE

I or I and I

Well it collapsed bruised to the bone
Hook you up on a payphone
But alas you are not alone
Get high somewhere at home

Want to wake

Relax and stall at the deal
Have to ask see how it feels
As they mumble as they drone
Passed out again on the lawn

And bake

In the end a wild balloon
Like the parties you use to go to
Body bags someone is passed out
You might just find out that

Each day

IT'S YOU HERE

You slept and I tumbled
You say I am stuck but it's got to be
Someone's fault
You need and I want
You say I am barely
Keeping above it all

It is
You here

Do whatever you got to do
Listen to whatever
You listen to
Say whatever it is
You need to say
If you are not in our thoughts
Who can say it is over

I just came to say
I miss you so bad

Is asking a fraction of pointless
Or are the people the hum
Running through a cities head
All the acclaim says that
It is hopeless
Because of a distant island
Where no other
Can learn too or swim

No if you stay
A change is as good as a holiday
Believe in the threads that say
It will all change this time
This time

What brought wreckage along
From where one used to be

FLIP

Hanging on the edge of your mind
If you flip it over you will see the other side
On that side is a world that has been left behind
It will come out when the weather wants to be ill defined

Severed legs with aged moustache
Safety nets covered with crushed glass
The barn owl asks where do I start
The answer is where the sun use to be

It is in your head arrestor bed
You want to live your life out of a can
But you can't

TURRANTS

We all have answers we share pain
We just have different coded blood
Bringing you into the neighborhood
Welcoming you into its home

Cursed its name
Picked the meat from the tendon
Bringing you into the neighborhood
Welcoming you into its home

Light from the Ferris wheel
Shining all the way home
Bringing you into its neighborhood
Welcoming you into its home

NURSE

In the morning
I feel hollow
As you took your life away
And if you have ears
You would have heard
You would have heard me fade
As trees blew leaves
Onto the ground
Collected like memories
Of passing thunderclouds

Isn't it funny
To be crippled for a while
Sweet nurse
In the darkness
Comfort me with a smile

With this rusted heart
I fear I will truly be alone for so long
You took all the ugly
Made it beautiful for some

In the mouth of the morning
Early when time carries on
My heart and severed limbs
Mountains that just do not belong

ALWAYS (FOUR LETTERS)

Lights on the harbour
Footprints on the carpet
The nightly news and breakfast dates
Pedestrian things
Well I don't need to see it
But it sounds sweet and delicious
A dream a collection of wishes
In your head you can never hold

Could you resist it
The pulse of the pavement
It is not work when we try
We each other to fit in
Are you an acquaintance
It aches in wide-open spaces
This is not one of those times
When we are about to end

I am nursed by the dead air
In between the pain and despair
Who is listening
Let's hope they never share
Feeling like you are left behind
The type of hurt that is never kind
That's the best part of me
The you that is never there

There are four letters
That people join together
But I'd rather say to you
That I always care
And through all this weather
Of whims and whatever's
It doesn't really matter
I'll always be there

PINKHEARTS

In our love I confess
As it fills your rose colored dress
You look so good unlike the rest
Drop me like a stone when I am a mess

A mess too deep to drill
As I fashion an excuse from your window sill
And if the paper comes around
Then our adopted home is this town

We take it for granted
Until someone takes it away
What happens to both of us
If there is no you and me

Every time you touch me I sway
In your face is a new day
Together we are a tease and a flirt
Say I love you with one word

Little light bulbs cover our heads
As I hold your hips as we kiss
Shelter you from summer nights
As heavy as gravity and frostbite

I do not know why
A flowers color blooms then it dies
Maybe they symbolise
That we are not really free

Hide a melody inside a rhyme
A silver spoon for a wealthy kind
If we get run down at least we can say
That we tried

We earn money to avoid a black hole
I will cover your heart in my soul
In between lines we have nothing to say
But in a tender touch is where we will stay

I mimic you because you are what I want
My pink heart swells with loss
When you left my limbs they went numb
Outside our door the world moves on

LATE SHIFT

The reason we get sad is we have good memories
The deeper you go the colder it gets
There is no end or places to stop
Nowhere could not come soon enough

Don't the waves get sick of rolling in
Sleeping on floors sharing beds
If you are comfortable on the late shift
Don't the waves get sick of rolling in

Matter of fact without a sense of regret
Anyone can have a theory but no one has the facts
What we walk past we are willing to accept
Matter of fact without a sense of regret

The nature of life is we lose people we love
We all will we all have we all must
But what if it's you who's been lost
And there are no searchlights

Well we have signals we have signs
The nature of life is we lose people we love
We all will we all have we all must
Oh yeah we all have we all must

For too long you ignored me
No opportunities
And it is too late now that you have caught on
I am done

Words ring hollow in my own ear
We all will we all have we all must
Oh yeah we all have we all must
What is with the reconditioned struggles and trust

WITH YOUR KIND

I've got bones and skulls on my windowsill
Got that awful feeling that only you can fill
And if worst fears somehow come true
Lets try and be what all the others do

Don't be alarmed ashamed or surprised
Superficial cures for fading floodlight
All the damaged you refused
Stolen inside shut down curfews

A stranger is someone you have never met
A wondering cycle of desire mislead
Crushing circles of pain grin in regret
When everything is new but the same old thing

Oh take it from me
Oh take it from thee
Is there anything left untouched still free
Its hand to mouth week to week

I see you there
In your eyes
Make no surprise
Hell it aint
Civilized
With your kind

LOST LOVE

You are never really gone baby
But I am tired of you living in my heart
All these unspoken places
It is easier to erase then go back to the start

Saw a bird on a seat at the park today
Him and I were the loneliest things we have ever seen
Could not tell us apart once again
When will you know what you want to do with me

I lost love
No you lost me

Tell me about where we are headed
Some nights I cannot sleep knowing you are living down the hall
Nothing feels good enough on our street if we let it
I'm like old Christmas lights still hanging after fall

I don't know what I can see
Again





OFF GUARD

Outside you are golden
Inside I really don't know
Trailing wires everywhere barely coping
They cast a net of crippling shadows

I received postcards from the edge
I wonder how they found me with no fixed address
My wallet stores a folded photo of you
Keep open and bright but the hurt always shines through

You don't know how to be here
You do not have the courage to tackle your fears
We don't know how to hide off guard
Take your time
Take your time

So come on push the pieces together
I will try harder so we aren't sailing blind
You are innocent but only in the ways that you hide
We are prisoners here hidden deep in the night

If this want goes blindly searching for anyone
Maybe the jetlag will wear off who deserves your love
You can say what you want doesn't mean I agree
I can hurt you back with the same lack of feelings

In these dark times when you feel the most
Is when you lie to yourself about how you cope
It is just a series of denials
Caught off guard with no hard feelings



HAND OF MINE

Hand of mine
A walking spine
Feel the crime
That we had never done
It is on my mind
But you are fine
We are devoted to the things we want

As I am walking down the line
As I am on death's time
Shot from a cannon into the sky
These shadows that say
We are all

Friends fired
Built in harms wake
A feed churns
Of constant here say
Erode everything that comes your way
Whose hand are you holding on
And are you talking to

Fallen on a blade
Stumble through the rain
Exiled by people
That you went and saved
The inside out
Try to crawl out
Times run out on
Treasures you crave

Grow up fast
The memories will not last
We are skimming pebbles
Waiting to drown and passed
Like a child you throw out
Toys from your pram
Sparks are stamped out
We do what we can

FOWL

I have got an awful feeling
Two hazards of the same belief
Old dogs chewing
The same resentments as me

An extradition
Across the open street
The tidal wave
Crashing over me

You are a city
From the underground
There is no sun
When you are covered in fowl

The crack that disallow
The spell check disavowed
Fault lines crumble curtsy bow
Either way things still are
Still are fowl

SLEEP MORE

Long story short
Some time when she broken up with him
For some reason or another
He has still been crying
His eyes listening to
The same repeated words
One day soon he would like
To sleep a little more

It is closing in
Do not know where you end
And I make sense
It is held in a silent ring
Bring it all back once more

Why do you get involved
When there is no keenness to applaud
How are you doing not good
Not really well at all
Next time we see each other
Will it be the same old same old chords
Find someone else to blame
Sleep a little more

Barely intact barriers barrios
Cliff faces and boundaries
Stealing from ourselves
Extinct for centuries
I hid almost everything
Deep inside a cave
That way I can find it and lose it
All the same way

PLASTIC ARM

Gold class
Made of glass
Bruised and broken
Plastic arm

They slam wet
In the dark
Coyotes of
The water park

Put a wire
In the barb
Around your neck
Hangs the charm

CAME INTO MY MIND

Move along pass aside
It does not matter how you run but where you hide
Collapsing under the sound of fears
Caved in excuses bared
The longer there is old designs
Drawn into a sample fading over time
Because that came into my mind
Did you think I would wait here for you at any time

If you are not here where could you be
I was not as brave as I really should have been
Like a wave running from the shore
Embroider melodies in broken calls
Whispers take all the cues
If you hear it more than once is happening to you
Broad strokes become defined over time
Take all these profits depleted in a tomb

Bombs going off things becoming broken
To repair what was in each others complaints
Losing everything where nothing is lost
Held astray in a world of fixed fates
Quitting every person you ever hurt
Nobody is really looking to say goodbye
Because that came into my mind
Did you think I would wait here for you at any time

CHEROKEE TREES

We cash ourselves out like cheques that bounce
The bills they add up somewhere in the house
I do not want to talk and you do not want to move out
We are so empty inside but we just don't know how

Drive on and on
Pack your things move along
The impressions you left in the bed now you are gone
Have you seen me and the damage you have done
Drive on and on and on

Is there ever the right side of the bed
Will you ever forget everything I said
Do we need love hurt loss or greed
My heart bleeds like autumns falling leaves

Do Cherokee trees line your street
Comfort you in your time of need
Like broken soldiers captured on film
Do you still believe in those photograph stills

GOLD

Well empty buildings shake
In the others the lights glow
A siren ringing from a phone
Distant Frequencies

If you are all wired class
We plug ourselves into the world
Break down before you start searing
Eavesdrop on things you can never hear

All that you see cannot be covered in gold
All that is wanted cannot be saved or restored
Take your time you will never need to know
Who is the enemy

Times of comfort prescriptions refilled
Sombre to its unshaken core
A lack of trust rekindles the affair
Framed things we thought would last and last

It is a development not a departure
The new is familiar because it is made from the stone
Half empty beneath the chandeliers
We have nothing to fear but our sense of certainty

Having you there is like a gift still un-open
Spin the heartache all the ways are uncertain
I will take the loss in the distorted where we bought it
Pushing through walls DIY safety curtain





HORIZONS

If an horizon is a friend that won't come
All of this pain that must succumb
My body is not broken it is just not strong
And love is the coroner that won't last long

Well all of these horizons that you just cannot touch
Visions are dreams and fictions
Because questions lead to more questions
All of this pain that must come

Flying floating going out of bounds
Dark regret soaked bankrupt scum
Out spill skyline hover and lunge
Full time care part time commitment

Heavy handed your heart is a belt
In this place better than someplace else
Because questions that lead to more questions
All of this pain that must come

When there was a house built upon the sand
Honor mistakes no intentions
Living death stoked pharma investments
Myth black burning smoke jet engine

SKELETON

I brushed a lone leaf from my shoulder
It felt like it was lost on me
My head felt like an aching boulder
The last embers of sympathy

Your body collapses under
The weight of everything
The lights see straight through you
We are opposite sides of a collapsing bridge

Even if this is not my finest hour
A disguise we do not need
Things will always end on the early hour
Plans slip away so easily

Strip away the dead weight of expectations
All you are left with is a place you do not recognize anymore
Beating down your door in desperation
You will never get raised from the showroom floor

We would all rather be someplace else
When that time comes you will not recognize yourself
Power to you power to me
No one in control when you cannot help yourself

How I wait for you to roll on in
The storm breaches the horizon
The lights go off in the dawn of the city
Footsteps appear on the lonely streets

All I know is that I am here
For so many days felt set adrift
You cannot lose something you never had
So do not breathe in you will swallow hurt again



YOU MATTER

The small stuff too small to see
The first to go and the last to leave
When something is just out of reach
If you fall down no matter
You matter

Sometimes home is too far away
The place you are in now becomes your place
Sometimes everyone says goodbye
If you fall down no matter
You matter

Far away I call this home
Here is everywhere
Home is not just where you stay
But how you feel there with it in every day

Out of touch in each and every way
Say a lot of things but there is nothing to say
It is appearing to make me feel change
If you fall down no matter
You matter

We need to do what we need to do
Most of us only dream of becoming something new
Listening to a line over and over again
If you fall down no matter
You matter

TWANG

There are a lot of people here I do not idolize
There is so many things here that you can fry
You are the coroner who sweeps up in the night
Without you around there is no need to fight

You have got a lot of nerve just to complain
You have got to fill it in with nothing to gain
If you want to start a fire drown yourself in guilt
You need to monitor those that disappear



UPLANDS

Raised in a secret safe of a society that is closed
So many cobwebs and all the followers are slow
The bewitched stepped over the faith of path
Trip on ego and stumble through a door
A prizefighter with a chin made of glass
Never lasted the distance but kissed a lot of mats
A casual shoulder to cry on
Ever been knocked over and do not know how to swim

There were bookmarks in passages that were not sure
Gaps more than words reveal little more truths
The tangible trials unlocking of the side gate
Early to bed late to rise sleep through the day
The mountain calls out it struggles against forest fire
Burnt the earth scorched dirt blazed a trail through ones mind
Feeling lost sort out the do's and don't understands
Endless prairies immense skies stars die in the uplands

Make a word out of abstract tales and frozen lines
When all the cryptic pavilions feel compromised
Along strange walk to all the fractured knees
Disappear out of sight a new frontier scene
There was a cave in sometime during the night
A space for one to settle in but not for others to survive
Take it reconnaissance the key to a placated mind
Beneath the skin a crying shame you are not kind

When all is said and done and not much is left
Just hold on won't you for one last set
All the harvest remedies growing in your head
Just hold on won't you for one last set

EVAPORATE

Well I scream for you through the screen door
You were self-taught but helped by someone else
Compliments of surgical faults
Numbers are the way we grow older in years

On and on and on and on and
Over and over and over and on

Thanks for coming out like a coo coo clock
Always on time and given out at meet swaps
Cavalcade complaints coming through the phone
Add breaks and buying things we already own

Love is patient
A love so unkind
A fractured bone
Stripped like a mine
Love is hectic
Drown unsightly brave
One day you will no longer be loved
Evaporate

Even when it is fixed still rundown
How come what is all the fuss about
Tears falling from cheeks to camp
Ragged stuck at a loss to get out

You half expect to breathe cold mist
Tragic untrue rear-view mirror confusion
How come there is blood on a shirt
The sun will not break over the mountain's edge

POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS

I got bones and skulls on my windowsill
I got that empty feeling that only you could fill
My worst fears have come true
Let us try and do what the others do

These words that play in our minds
They keep us for hours occupied
We fail more than we succeed well that is just life
Everything reminds me off all my wasted time

I do not want to pretend
That I made the right decision in the end
These photos that will not let us forget
You are more than that you are my best friend

Please do not hide
Do not be alarmed or surprised
These streets are full of life
It does not matter how hard it gets at least we are alive

MAGNOLIA

Forget me now single room magnolia
You found me but now gone
Keep bending like you are something
On the outskirts of where I am from

Along the lonely rows of houses
With fake grass awnings and voices
Suppressed in their mortgages
At least you have a patch of ground

In your room we found family
We have walked out of the ward two times now
In your supreme wants
Tomorrow we all start again

When we returned to our home
More rooms are now used in our house
His and hers small little children
Take time spared for yourself

By the fence waiting for friendships
You can play but keep the noise down
There are locations we will never end with
There are possessions that pretend to be clouds

Small little outlines of overcast mountains
Faint scenery wrapping close to downtown
Tiny bodies of caretaker wardens
See you later if I do not see you around

Forget me now single room magnolia
You found me but now gone
Keep bending like you are something
On the outskirts of where I am from

MAJORITY RULES

I like to keep myself busy mowing the lawn
Picking up the trash called your things off the floor
Uncovering the packed the bought and the stored
I like to keep myself busy doing chores

I like to be a failure at all the tests
Do not dismiss things out of hand but for rest
A little bit worst in a moment at best
I like to be a failure at all the tests

I do not want to fear or be fearful
I do not want be nothing more than insignificant
I do not want to really know myself
So I will not fear anything when I go

Have so many things running through my head
Some are lost and left others put to bed
Are you drawing maps in the trench
Have so many things running through my head

All these spaces made of cinder block
A machine built from swollen clots
Pay to have a friend kidnapped
All these spaces made of cinder block

Our lies tucked away in their beds
Hoping to be used believed and said
All the coasts and urban floss
Our lies tucked away in their beds

A change to present the tide
Attempting to destroy all that binds
The summer keeping plans alive
A change to present the tide

AUGUSTA

Crossed out your name in the morning sun
Aimlessly drifting along
Its time to rest when the evening comes
At the bottom of a cup
Well you made your way along the road
Carrying a heavy load
Slightly bent along a bow
A landslide sliding up

As you walk in the backyard
As we fell asleep under the stars
Polished stones from a gift
Chiming bells of the nursery
Vacancies that we own
Of clues we were never told
Like a broken satellite
That has no place to go

I have been cauterized
I have been hypnotized
You profess your want of lies
Just to take what you need
Held together by a string
Bound to what is always missing
Why did you come back here
When all I want to do is leave

All you have to give
Is like spinning wheels not moving
Collapsed lanes and buildings
Tear us apart

BAD DREAMS

Well all I do is fight
With you and you feel the same
It is all right
Two can play that game all night
Will the stars be hidden in a neon guise
A tense word mopping hurt from their mouths
Breaking in
Begging to be let out

Well the lonely take from the sideline
Hold my hand or it will not feel alive
All your whispers are just signs
Constantly reoccurring bad dreams

Well you cave but you do not give in
Your secrets say someone else is here
The belly of these walls and rooms
Told overtime in different ways again

Your voice tells me someone else is here
Can they come out or disappear
Your eyes are tired but they are still alive
I hope the range stays clear

Well you are rising from your sunken treasure
Preparing to shuffle bad dreams in possessions
Running and searching but there is no place to hide
Sometimes

GEORGIA

You look so beautiful as your parade rolls by
In my pocket I stole a piece of the sky
And the shipping news does not seem to be on time
I just want to be free

Condemned to memory as the river flows
Down here it is so quiet and peaceful
Everyone is simple in an honest way
And the good nights are where we want to stay

Come back and have seat to linger on
Quiet time just to think where you belong
Choose to just rest your head down slow
Do not think of what to do or where to go

When your eyelids feel heavy like polished stones
Skipped across the water until they are gone
The signs and the bells as the flow marches on
To grow old with someone you really love

Why do we have to cover up all our sins
When we do not want to go back there again
Let us wash away
All our mistakes
Like paper boats that drift away
And it will be OK

Oh Georgia they cannot afford you
They just want to bore you
In their own way
On the coast was the city
Its bright lights were its pity
You were never going to make it
Out in LA

SO EASY

Should I stay and wait here for you
Is that really something you want me to do
Through the glass ceilings of your eyes
Graceless and bare working to deny

We stumble like drunks at night falling down
Or is it me who fumbles around
The crosses that you bare fall from your mouth
It's so easy to say goodbye

Well waiting in the wings for you to arrive
Like some kind of thorn buried in my side
And in the dark is it you I will find
I could stay but it is not on my mind

It's so easy
To not care

So as you fall from your skies
Spinning on wheels marking time
Are you in the corner just somewhere to hide
It's so easy to move on by

BROKEN LETTERS

Don't worry and do not cry
It will be all right it will be all right
And when a body lays next to a side
Protect another in the midst of design

Don't worry and do not sigh
It will be all right it will be all right
Do not be judged just accept the truth
Broken letters un-typed clues

We are running out of time
Cannot break what is already broken
That is you and I
We are running out of time
Make room somewhere
For me to hide

Don't worry and do not hide
It will be all right it will be all right
When the cause finally gets to cease
In the waiting you will always be with me

Don't hurry do not hurry to hide
It will be all right it will be all right
Because I am running out of time
Being in a victimless crime

BELOW ZERO

Distant surf channel
No crime
People lie
I did not take it
If it courses through veins
Into desire
Unstable
That is just make up

So open your eyes
When you are falling
And if you are on the decline
What is the story

So if the fire resides
In the broken down mirrors of your eyes
Together in love
We must die
There is no one calling

Memorial declines
Through straights
Wading up streams
Full of hopelessness
If I was not late
Crumpled noise
Behind sirens
Get behind me baby
It is not weakness

So if I survive
Somehow in this life
If you deny all the time
Then you are faking it

So get behind what confines
Draw inside the broken chimes
Had I gotten hear early
I may not make it

All this life
I am taking it
In all my surprise
Am I breaking it

So sail inside the maritime
Try not to re-design
Inside this life
So get behind your body
Try not to isolate anyone
Hang on to the hope
They will miss you when you are gone

YOU SHOULD'VE

When all the days
In times that were rife
And the ways
You look at me through the night

Well you should have been there anyway

You should have been there to let me back in
You should have been most anything
And all I can see in you my friend
The disdain for everything
You could have been most anything

Well the driving forces
Coursing through your veins
Try not to bother
With all the complaints

You could have been most anything
Held in an embrace or something

The lighting strikes
Burning up your bones
And the homes are full of objects and scars

You should have tried to break back in
You could have been

MAY

I dreamt that I wished you had died
Because I am your ashtray you fill up with denial
Out of these biblical lies
Beauty on the surface for the secrets we hide

Build a future of separate lives
You do your thing and eventually I will do mine
The folding in through our separate parts collide
As I sit alone wishing I was somewhere else all the time

And you say how come I don't love you anymore
I am sick and tired of going through these walls
You treat me like what I have never seen before
You say you only hurt me because I want you around

When you were breathing I stayed bruised and awake
Why didn't you throw me out or am I the trash you wanted to save
When will you start to see my protective skin push through
Why do you treat me like hell when I still want you



WHAT THEY SAY ISN'T WHAT THEY ARE

What they say is different to what they are
I feel that trap is really a charm
You are scared to death like the rest of us
At some point you do not finally matter

When in trouble cursed through the alarm
A collective shout wants a call to arms
What they say is different to what they are
Believe me when I say it matters

Wash the dishes and mow the lawn
Try to go to bed early on
Want me there too tired to hang on
To sleep and drift bored and sadder

As the rings wrap fingers closed
Celebrate in the moving fourth
Those small fights feel like civil wars
What they say is different to what they are

BREATHE

Fell out of the fryer
Plain harms desires
A color coated in blueberry wine
Is it better to play
Then walk away
Carried on air
The church bells chime

Well we tried to survive
On change we would find
Beg or plead just to save
I would rather disappear
Then stay the same here
To concede
In your finest hour

Well try not to breathe
Try and believe
Keep yourself at ease
Because you are the one
Try to resurface
Everything that hurt us
Count your blessings
Rerun
Because you are the one

Well fight or flight
A drunk smoked filled spine
Try
You will not go very far
I need seclusion
A handful of solutions
The day is closed off to the dark

Try to resurface
Everything that hurt us
Count your blessings
Rinse and rerun
You are a biting alley way

Fog induced cure
Smothered and applauded
Are you still awake
You are so failed
Commercially unstable
Knifing back successful
A fact or a fable
Held without much love
Because you are the one



GREAT DIVIDE

Well as you got lost in the suburbs
A mystery that is just the thing
In this room full of vibrations
Come on now you are not the only one suffering

As you ventured crawling through the meadows
Getting lost out there amongst the breeze
Well some once had friendly faces
Come on now it all works in a minor key

Well it is the feelings you can hide
They only want you when you die
As you cross
The great divide

A tilting arc is beautifully broken
Carried around on two broken knees
Shopping malls are collapsed rebellion
Come on now it is a psychic you can believe

Well depressions just lonely pride
Highways are for us to hide
As you cross
The great divide

Come on now they have built blindly into the sky
You have got to learn to have an alibi
As you cross
The great divide





COMEBACK

Get back
To the place you call your own
Comeback
To the place you want to hold
Everything you do just goes to show
What once was dissolved

Sometimes the want must take control
Other times not forever
Held by a headstone
We are here just trying to become
Everything we considered we want

Keep strong and make these walls your home
If you stay at times you will feel broke
Inside your hand is everything you can hold
Failure is not letting go

Cooking and tending to all these needs
Build a wall that will crumple apart
Do not force the words let them float without key
When I look at you it is the better part of me

NO ACTIVITY

If you listen very hard
Hear it meet it leaking killer spree
In the car on the windscreen
You got to got to got to got to get

Wind breaks in the yard
Can you bury it right under me
It will not end but never start
A knock on affect you got to got to got to get

Cannot listen will not hide
It is crawling all over me
Cannot be rescued when you are positioned last
You got to got to got to got to get

CELLOPHANE

Well there are many many structures
They call it a skyline
There are rows and rows of houses
With crooked smiles
Digging deep is the only hope
I hope you're not as lonely
As the things we know
I know I was falling but that was all I knew
The frame is worse than the picture we drew

A surrender dances with you tonight
Across rooftops lit by neon light
And all the words given to you
Held in eyes there is someone something new

Because there are crooked smiles
Open door trials
Bent like cellophane
Crushed like a circling plane
There are rules what rules
There are rules what rules

Define yourself by not the things you want
To apologize does not mean you are weak at heart
Share the same dreams broken in the past
An equation to define and will not forget
Lonely people a land to reform
Bent like cellophane

Keep seeding the fields of constant doubt
Telephones buzzing moisture moving through clouds
The homeless is stolen and somehow burnt out
Read the print and its doubt
The cause of everything you never met
Crushing rushing stories from the bruise never left

GIVE IT BACK

Get back to the place you call your own
Comeback to the place you call your home
Everything you do just goes to show
Here is the place you have always known

Sometimes we just want to take control
Other times we want someone to call our own
We are here just trying to become
Everything that we want

Keep strong and make these walls your home
If you stay I will make sure you are never broke
Inside your hand is everything that you hold
Just do not ever give up or let go

This world that we built will never fall apart
If we keep strong to who we really are
Do not force the words let them float easily
When I look at you it is the better part of me



MEADOWLANDS

In the midst of all the chaos
We seek moments of calm
So one night we hid in here
From the noise of the bar

Street alarms were like sirens christening our death
Those that get together tend to give up a bit
Just when I think I do not have anything left
More of the same feeling less settled in

Across the Meadowlands
The view is always better from this side of the river
Across the Meadowlands
It all seems like weakness

Everyone who had problems just disappeared
Speeding down Sixth Avenue in the middle of the night
Bombs were going off and things were becoming
Broken and I couldn't fix them

Disappointments of daily existence
Suddenly there was no fantasy New York
I had become a different person
Never admit to being at fault





EVERYTHING MUST PASS

Well out in the towns and the country
Pretty faces fall asleep
Dreaming of such well wishes
Rest for the lonely forgiveness for the weak
As we tossed and turned in a nightmare
We let ourselves go wherever we choose
And if it came back to haunt us
Never let it be yesterday's news

So why can't we hold on to the things we have
In our possessions are artifacts
Just make sure you are not the last
In the end everything must pass
In the end everything must pass
Everything must pass

Windows rolled down destroyed by the fire
That burnt and changed you inside
The rules arranged like subway tokens
The shape of people as they drift on by
So as you walk out into the city
Take a rest from out of the cold
By all reports something is broken
Well you lied your heart was never stole

Now when you concede that it is over
You are a bird with a broken wing
Fly around in circles all day
Never really touching anything
Now there is no time for the waiting
When you have got ashes for eyes
So many messages of trapped voices
The city blinds you with its streets and signs

BEAUTIFUL LIFE

Life is beautiful because you don't want to die
There is more out there wait here to standby
Life is beautiful when you are bound by a wish
A farmhouse of ants living on a model ship

A shadow
Is an echo from the sun
Our colors will bleed
But they will never run

Life is beautiful when you lose your job
Gives you all the free time to do the things that you want
And life is beautiful like photographs that haunt
In the folds of a magazine are all the things that we want

So why did you call
On your way home
When you don't know
If you will come home at all

Life is beautiful if it twitches like a crime
A candy sweet motion of the blood orange sky
Rambling suburbs their laminated ways of life
Ships skim the ocean like impressions left to sigh

SILENT SKY'S

Silent Sky's go by
They fade to black
Maybe gun metal grey
Either way we cannot see
What is around the bend
To calibrate the keys
Could it be more than you think
I do not know I guess we will see

Spread no fear
And tell no lies
These stupid words we leave behind
And in
The by and by
No matter what
I pick you

We have built freeways
To get us home again
And you look so good
Not as a stranger but as a friend
As we lay between our limbs
Finding comfort in embattled lines
We just need to over come
The stigma from rumor that become spies

Is anything more than this
Then if so we can take our time
No matter what
You will never know how hard we had to try
So train the guns
To kick me out of this lonely slide
And if you are into me
Then I am into whatever things you find

Thirsty for your thoughts
Broken down melodies
We have to open our eyes
Unpack the things stay employed or resign

We should know better by now
The suffering presents its will
There are so many things
That I cannot say but I feel



TERRORSAUR

In the night of its long cold gaze
Do not know the use of the lame
The ash was silently reframed
By where it had been

A bouquet of blame
Mixed with pencil shavings
Collections of handsomeness
With no style grace or brain

Best of all in the swimming holes
Stop stepping on each other's feet
Do not know the budget or the tally
A foreign film or best-kept cuisine

A set of buildings crossing their arms
Judging you down the footpaths
House arrest and car alarms
These tenements sound like an orchestra

Crumpled balls of paper blown across the stage
Trying to hold words that fall into place
A monsoon is not just a little rain
No baggage on weekend excursions

Terrorsaur
Devastating misfortunes
Feeling like you are only hanging out
With oneself as a clone





IN COLD BLOOD

Will you pick up the phone wash away my fears
Drawn outside the lines handcuffed impaired
Robbed ourselves blind circumstances don't care
Planned and predictable forced to repair

In cold blood

Cut across the land as checks decline
Suffocating stare light bulbs for signs
No care for if when where or why
Broken discarded chain of supply

Our blood is cold

Do we ever listen to ourselves

They have even turned away from themselves
Sugar the thrills you wear unfelt
No lasting gain of traps the void of the anew
When the end has finally sunk into you

The one thing for you will finally leave
No explanation or choice insufferable greed
The feelings of who lives here now vacancies
How do you pick when what you have chosen is already used

I can make my own mistakes on my own

CEASE TO BE

Held together under lock and key
Lit up like broken harmonies
So where did they go
Is it missing or borrowed
Punctures are rips inside a seem
Out of date misprinted fake guarantees
So why did they go
I do not care if they don't
You will or you won't
Step aside

So how come meet me in the middle
All of the things we feel belittled
Selfish suffocated
Cease to be

Stop stop stop moving like the interstate
It might be complicated it might be meant that way
Selfish suffocated
Cease to be

Born into a lie your pedigree
All the years inside a jubilee
Reset what you almost know
Fall apart through the drift let go
Say goodbye not now hello
I do not care if they don't
You will or you won't
Step aside

SOMEDAY

Take the slow road and stop every now and then
Do not look back forget all that you left
The guard at the gate keeps you out
But keeps them in

Well collapsing poisoned barricades
If it is not new does not mean that it is fake
We are all peasants pointless
And awake

And all of these photographs they look so new
Give me something to
And all the beating hearts as they beat in two
Give me something to
Look forward to
Someday soon

Could have been a post address that is what he said
Could have been many things left unsaid
If it is not delivered does not mean it is stolen
Lost or lent

Well the seasons of the old growth trees
Cut them down burn them all to their knees
Wrapped up in you
And somehow hidden in me

CANYONS

How I called you in the middle of the night
But you did not answer and that is all right
And all these subways are secrets underground
They will carry us around this town
To places we never found

You got me on my knees now
Your suffocating needs now will not go
You do as you please now
Where did we go wrong

Well the truth was told to you hidden in a rhyme
But you did not understand you were such a small child
There is no one for you because there is no one here
To pick you up I fear
Be patient these storm clouds will clear

A glass bottom boat swept out to sea
Came back as a skeleton it came back to me
And those friendly faces are nothing to see
They mean nothing to me

I called like you asked but now I have got to go
We only really ever talked when we were alone
You are the queen of the canyon so sweet and so low
The sun is struggling to shine
As clouds pass on by

PLATINUM HURRICANE

We caught ourselves dizzy out on the town
Everybody's shot like a gun from a hand
I see my street rolling like a late night tram
Everybody says this city's my ground

And I think everything will be O.K
If I give you \$50 would you give me change
Platinum Hurricane
The more things change the more they stay the same
Forever young I tell you young and plain

Everybody says it is a cool cat scene
Those two bit moves shimmer like a movie screen
You have got the drinks pouring wait for the thrill
If you want another you got to pay the bill

The lights from the city catch our eyes
We need the cash to drop from an empty sky
Got into every trouble like a New York sun
Got to hit the subway relax but run

As we fell asleep in a shoe box house
We dream of one day moving in and out
The last cheque bounced to pay our bills
But at night we dance and drink our fill

SOMEONE'S CHROME

There is an airline plane crawling across the sky
There are people in the rain and I don't know why
Where have they searched to find the secret key
How can you trust when you don't believe

With these eyes I can see
With these lips I can speak
Lord look up to the sky
At heavens gate someone's chrome there you will find

The click clack of a train running through your skull
So many cobweb spiders clogging up your soul
All conversations are started somewhere in a dream
Plastic bags and rubber bands are fossils made in factories

King of nails drowning in the money that you earn
Faces on milk cartons home never to return
A body is a bag of bones invisible to charm
Of every smuggled word contained in them credit cards

With these legs I can walk
With this voice I can talk
Lord look up to the sky
At heavens gate someone's chrome there you will find

DONOR DRIVE

Well I feel like a donor drive
And sometimes I do not want
If you feel like you were there
In the drive time turning locks
Well we moved into a house
In the sunshine empty lot
And I felt like we could be such friends
I wondered would it stop

Well your wing is flying high
Up in the air like a plane
If I did not want to understand you
And your secretive ways
Well it plundered like a pirate ship
On the seven seas story lines
We drive real fast with the radio on
The car lights they do blind

Well it sticks and harms like it is a vein
Donate to donate away
I serve up the taste and I think about it
Back to that day
Well I combed my family into bones
In a timeline that does not make sense
As you wondered out there
Through your mind at your expense

SUDDEN MYTH

Well the night plays games
In apartments we are arranged
To survive the great south west
Shattered like broken glass
To fix glue tape and mask
Left alone like a welcome matt
Rumours are where our bodies are at

There is a sudden myth
That you could be cruel
A sudden myth
You are nobody's fool
Whether in or out you are going be alright
You are so brilliant you are almost bright

Well they fly on broken wings
In circles never touching anything
Across the outskirts of the great divide
You can land you can spurn
What is imagined and what is learned
Housed inside all your fear
The more you are present the less you are hear

So why do you think it always fail
When you are denied any form of bail
Sleigh bells hum like air raids
The more you are subdued the less you have to say

Well the torrents of their guns
Twisted like tentacles
Nervous from where you barely missed
All the candy for you to try
Choking on your alibi
Under the impression that all the pieces fit
You are lonely living with nothing



CONFETTI

Short term Sally she caused a scene
In between
Someone or another
And oh now maybe
She is on the run
Having fun
You can never keep her
Because when she goes downtown
She really goes down
Would you believe it
And oh my how that thing likes to get around
Everybody needs it

Are you ready I am ready
As ready as I will ever be
Are you steady like confetti
I am steady I am steady on my feet

Well long tall Bobby he works the sums
Rob someone
Because everybody knows him
And oh how he comes around
A drowning sound
Nothing to believe in
Because when he breaks down he really breaks down
Who is going take it
All those things that you were never really allowed
Become what are you needing

Now short-tempered Brenda she struts along
While she thumbs
At the streets that feed her
And oh my baby how she is loved
By someone
Any time when they need her
Because when the buildings shake they will never fall down
Somewhere in the alleys
And you are the best thing by far in this town
Can you believe it

HUMMINGBIRD

It is in my rights to tell you it is you I rob
Because you love my insecurities
Tall buildings colored like leaves that erupt
Like when you breathe it creates a fog

If you break then I cannot
If you break then I cannot
Will you miss me when I am not
Can you be my bones as a flock

Be a hummingbird as my bones
Be a hummingbird as my bones
Be a hummingbird as my bones
Be a hummingbird as my bones

With such diminishing returns
Psychic pain self medicated
Unhealthy parts of good prescription
Back and forth thinking out loud

Command and control structured time
Beautifully dark lightness of touch
Disappear in the wonder years
Disappear in death marriage lodge

DON'T FADE ON ME

Tumble through the wild lands
You strike lonely with venom
No one can replace the failing tides
Won't make me forgive you this time

And if you don't stay you were not to know
There is no easy ways to go
Well you were an idle storm
The tipping scales the night it holds

Ignore everything
I mean
It is invisible to you and me
Don't fade on me

Well there are no hands
No hands to shake
The things we love
Hostages to take
Lost in the shadow
Stolen in the light
Broken down
You have got to call time

Rooms were empty
Time slowed down
A sea of privilege
Held by doubts
The rain fell like fire
It felt like pain
Moving on
A poisoned driveway

If I rush and if I crawl
If I chose to go through it all
There are no easy answers when you fall
No one to speak to
No one to call

BROKEN SMILE

Did you deserve the applause for always being right
Now all your hurt has become mine
I know somewhere deep down you have a sense of pride
Its just not here right now

In the thankyou cards that say I care
It makes no difference what is written there
Because everything
Has a broken smile

The nature of life is we lose who we love
But what if its you whose lost there is no search light to speak of
We all crave to be wanted bent out of shape traded off
You ignored me for too long now you cannot catch up

They will hike for the homeless
But won't give up their beds
They believe charity starts at home
In their flawed fairness
Ringing hollow
What we walk past we accept
A matter of facts
Without sentiment

DESTROYHER

Little by little you tend to get a little lost
If you want a mother or a father glue back their divorce
There is violence in the silence of the dark
Safety nets will cover us but they will never last

Destroy her
Destroy the boys who destroyed her
Be the weak
The commander and the chief
To destroy
To destroy her

Lighting up the skies with all these peaceful bombs
An ocean and a lighthouse keep each other stable and calm
We hardly scratched the surface just the skin of ourselves
You mean something to someone but you mean nothing else

To destroy to destroy her
To destroy to destroy her
To destroy to destroy her

PAST RUINS

I admired you from a distance when you lived in my neighbourhood
Don't you notice me now we have been dating for a few weeks
Said a lot I do not remember and a lot you have never heard
Some things last for a long time but nothing ever lasts undeterred

Listen go lightly out in the open the rumours will continue to fly
So empty inescapable never made it out into the wilds
Gaze in so vacant admire the skin hitting blizzard hard
If we are all one author instantly enslaved by technical charms

I do not care for ashes leftovers or goodbyes to all
In here I see wide-awake why don't we share the same interests held behind bars
The tenements and leftovers that house our flickering repair
There are many unknowns history has a heart of gold covered tarred and feathered

The best bets are guesses the view is always better from this side of town
I do not read or dream I am miserable what is the alternative I can house
The rising tide raises all boats but it sometimes leaves some to drown
When we swallow the shame of our partner do not look a gift horse in the mouth

There are realities that exist out there in-between coasts
The time delay makes one wait while the other tries to cope
The thing about me my guess the same thing about you
The longer it goes on its more murder than a freewheeling love to lose

Staked out your territory you listen so well you hear every bird in the flock
In the wake of tragedy you feel like something that cannot go on
Do not let the evil in this world from stopping you showing your love
All our past ruins become a habitual fog

I do not want to get stuck baby
You are so slow your shadow walks past you in town
Is there a secret code or key
To unlock what we have never found
These branches are heavy
Because your family tree is pulling you down

ANCHORED AWAY

So give me a time when there were no fences
No borders or boundaries
Once upon a time there was no information
I had no love hurt loss or greed
Being with you felt like a left behind soldier
There are not enough stars really left to see
A portion of us is a moment of waiting
To be enraptured broken gnawed histories

When you walk by
Anchored away
Your vacant eyes
There is no over time
Anchored away

I can never tell what you are thinking
Is that the way you designed it to be
Somewhere out there you will find your future
Somewhere in there you will never find me

If you could be damaged then can you be on your way
Thoughts are misleading
Blank memories
Your best love is the next love
I promise you will see
Misleading with contempt
You were always anchored away

Right or wrong
Have you seen me and the damage you have done
Impressions you left in the bed now you are gone
Right or wrong
Right or wrong
Pack your things get out move on
I could not care less where you have gone

STRINGERS

Dip your toe in the whirlpool
Dripping from the morning frost
Keep it together on wings of Tasers
Dripping from the morning frost

There are stringers trying to be winners
Your reasons float on the seas
There are families trying to be fantasies
There is the homeless that no one ever sees

Cities are skeletons of souls barely breathing
The debt they feel with every buy
And if you leave the endless possibilities
The door is locked but you can try

MOREOVER / HAIL MARY

A secret death wish that turned to dust
You are broken and speechless
Calm yourself down or you will lose the fun
You cannot be someone else but you can take what they have done

Smoke from the chimney lets its body roam
Mixed up confusion splintered and grown
There is nothing to see here tell me something I cannot try
There is only us here but you always want me to take your side

Well you never thought you could fall so far
Did you trip stumble or is this who you really are
To own the experience we are all postcards
There is a decaying gap and we are all pulled from its arms

Every night wondering if I would stay alive
Nooks and crannies where the discarded like to hide
I am a painter semi talented but I just don't know where to begin
It is not about the start but what it looks like in the end

There is room on the diving board and shelter under the sink
My thoughts cannot resist how to color these phrases in
Not going to look back at the creature that once was
I did enjoy it we all like to get lost in the fog

Moreover hail-mary
Who went and changed the locks
Show me the back of the door
Living in a pine wood box

Underground and imperfect
I am foreign to you and myself
I will shed some tears in a couple of years
A nightcap might just help

THE OCEAN ONLY HAS EYES FOR YOU

You are my sea
Endless open
A pile of broken factories
It is not enough
To keep you down
Dug into the ground
Not enough so you will never see
These random acts of war between ourselves
That tear at our heart
Make us bleed

I cannot remember if I have ever seen you smile
There are oceans that cover us in their denial

I do not see it any other way
There is nothing to add nothing to be speak or say
If you think you will be found brand new
The ocean only has eyes for you
Eyes for you

You do not act like you are kind
How were you bred so blind being that I just disagree
When you were born when I was born
Everything felt so new through my eyes all the time
We are a pile of limbs stacked up one by one again
Chasing those blinking lights
No we were not born to hide

I have got a heart
It may not be sympathetic or creative or kind
But it is the only one I own
The blithe it is dull and disengaged
Blood and arson
You have locked yourself inside
You are worn out again
I woke up alone
So alone inside this home
Your armor is pointless against no one maybe just me

You cannot change the past
The trajectory of the blast
If I am calico then you are the wind
When it is all winding down
Those judgmental eyes of the barn owl
Your smile is a low tide
It is just not to me
Your voice is stripped bare like copper wire
Horses gallop and canter
I no longer wish to make you cry

MOUNTAIN LION

Well I lived in the city
On a noisy street
There were so many people walking by
That I could barely see

So I moved to the country
To find some peace and quiet
There was nobody living out there
For me to speak to for a while

Well I called
And you came
You walked and I waved
A mountain lion
Knows my name
And I think we are going to survive

So I built a cabin
Too close by a lake
Every morning when I roll out of bed
I go swimming everyday

So I climbed a mountain
To see what I can see
There we no neighbors to speak to
To speak to easily

Well I stopped
And you stalled
Yes you came when I called
A mountain lion moved in next door
And I think
We are going to survive

WALK INTO THE SEA

When I miss you it will be
Like a walk into the sea
Like a walk into the sea
Forever searching for you
Endlessly
Like a walk into the sea

Well I'm the one that you told
We will hold each other and grow old
Let ourselves be free
If we ever need to make amends
Let's not lie or pretend
Just be the things we need

When I miss you it will be
Like a walk into the sea
Searching for you endlessly
Like a walk into the sea

Well the chiming bells
The wind and the rain
Comforted each and everyday
In your eyes is where we will agree
As your breath fogs up the glass
Driving away from our past
Away from history

When I miss you it will be
Like a walk into the sea
Searching for you endlessly
Like a walk into the sea

ONE MORNING

Early one morning
Still walking around in sleep
Searching and shuffling
Alone to find apathy

Maybe when you are ailing
Find comfort unlike me
The caught to the captive
Corridors littered with leads

Early one morning
What's here for you will finally lead
There won't be explanation
Neither choice nor needs

The feelings of vacancies
Who now live here now leave
Turning away from oneself
Rejoicing

Early one morning
I realized the world was just crooked and thieved
Either goes to fall in with them
Or retire in ones sleep

Inside a cabin
Of endless hostilities
The want is racing
Like a crushing stampede

Early one morning
When you feel on the outside
But everyone knows
Make mistakes on our own time

Find new things
We can steal on our way through
Just because you feel that way once
Doesn't mean it is forever true

Early one morning
When that which feels
Like an outsider
There is never a center to what's solid

The staying up the noise of antennas
Flunked classes aerial receivers
Take what's next with a side of distraction
Bathroom breaks bullwhip non-believers

Early one morning
There is no secret passkey
Maybe when aligning
Find comfort in what is deceased

When the end
Has finally sunk into you
How do you pick
When what you have chosen is already used

No lasting gain of traps
The void of the anew
Early one morning
When the end has finally sunk into you

WALL

Sometimes we said we were covered in gold
But we are nothing but clay
As you spread yourself around so thin
No button to press to begin again

And it is those peacock blue skies
At what cost I am scared out of my mind
Lost and transient I feel I have changed
Sometimes it is your fault
When there is no one to blame

Well you were the writing left on the wall
I rubbed out your name when you let me fall
All this timing I did not time at all
Well you were the writing left on the wall

Path pavements alleyways and trees
Voices in cities running like streams
Halloween costumes graduation gowns
If you stay too long then I think you will drown

And how have I caved
It is the only way I can see
It is happening to me

You let me fade and I let you fall
You were the writing left on the wall

SAFE IN OUR ARMS

How do you break loneliness
You read a book instead
How do you fight the heartbreak
Go break someone else's heart instead
They said

How do you mistake one another
It is a similar face you live to forget
If we can build into the skyway's
Then why can't we be friends

It is not what they said it is what they didn't
Little white lies that are never seen
Hide the alibis in a ripped jacket
A million miles of forgettable scenes

We are going to pick it up now
We are going to shake it up now
We are going to make it up now
We are going to break it up somehow

Keep you safe in our arms

DON'T PANIC

Scratch beneath the surface
Not too deep not too soon
Curling up in a ball
To protect yourself
Death is your twin
Sing into my ears minced and cured
The nagging is an act of love
Crushes my shadow self

Don't panic yourself
Be at ease
Don't you worry about
The little things you need
Reflections are not postcards
They are a phase you freed
Don't panic someday you will be in range
Don't panic someday you will be in range

If losing someone gives you strength
What happens when it is not true
Restless curiosity
Let some kindness in won't you
Don't cave in to yourself
Melted pain is like a trained seal
Casual wisdom is diamonds from people
Pointless contract under seal

Don't cave in to yourself
When you have had a bad day
The dark days descend
Again all the same
Our own coded blood
All feels similar pain
Don't panic some time you will be in range
Don't panic someday time you will be in range





CLIMBING ROSE

The morning line of all the collectors
Who staked out spots in folding chairs
Everything falls away or stays silent
Witless patrons there is nothing to see here

Incinerated on arrival desperate to confide
The whispers clippings read from the press
A cashed bowl shrugs as you let it glide
Float in the shallows conceived in the depths

When you make the big hurts a little more bearable
Uno mas decay a type of compromise
Things can be worse than you ever thought they are
How many grieve the way that you smile

Give me a midnight wave
Even a visit is not near enough
Or say goodbye in different ways
The awkward silence of a climbing rose

Things can be worse than you ever thought they were
Exploring the river when you are playing in the woods
You can never edit what does not exist
Keep your world simple your wants down field

TALES

The fading tales move away
What if the sky does not fall on me
What if I was greeted by a different face
Every time I am at the door

Allow yourself to fall down
Be swallowed up when you hit the ground
I feel so alone in this town
Feel the same anywhere else

Keep the lamps trimmed and burning
We get tired of standing still
What do you do when you are not here
What do you do when you are not here

Well you were written off with no revision
You were written off so I was never wrong
There is no way of knowing if it is not worth it
Cannot go back to a place I have already lost

You do not have to explain everything
Sweeping gestures will do
Always on the way to somewhere else
Hidden behind ranges looking for you

Is there another side I have not seen
The country I knew disappeared
Lonely roads and cheap motels
Names of places you thought you never knew

Well I am ready
You are already on your way
Well I can make my own mistakes
On my own

There is a moment when we fade
In love and loss and loss and love
All the hours spoken through the night
Come fading back

Fading back to you

No more clouds and no more rain
No more people to hang onto
There is hopelessness in all the shame
And blame in everything we do

MOMENTUM

All the photographs
They still sing to us
Of all the people
You have ever loved
It is those holidays
When you miss them the most
Wake up to the smell
Of coffee and burnt toast

The footprints of children
Playing out in the snow
Frozen lakes behind our place
Where the river goes
The city looks familiar
But we still get lost
Some day's you wished that
You had never gotten up

I never meant to

You have your hobbies I have my chores
You have friends that love you sometimes much more
We started out as strangers with lonely days
You come from a womb transition and fall slowly away
All the exits stay shut we never go out that way
I think it is over but I don't want to be the one to stay
Wished I could turn it around and start it all again
But who knows if it can ever be

Leave you now

You are not the only one who resents the wrongs
Jailed in the collapse of the prolonged
I am not the only one who is scarred
To fail

And you are not the only one who cannot see
Everything we are suppose to be
The ties that bind make us believe

But they sometimes fail

But I did somehow

Given momentum
Your pressure is depression
It is the place
I need to be

HORSES

Is there anybody out there
That I can see something you need
Well it stampedes through my skull
Like wild horses
What did they leave
My neighbor said someone
They broke in stole all your things
If you cared to answer
What would that be
Could you see

I would probably see
Is there anybody out there
Can you hear it
Buzzing through the air
And I was probably mean
But you will never see
That I don't care

We put in for our vacations
Like Halloween and thanksgiving
Now the snowflakes they drop
Upon the street
We woke up in scenes

ANY OTHER WAY

Well the nights are cold
The days are older
I was left along
Would not have it any other way
And the old oak tree
Always trying to shade me
Without all its leaves
Would not have it any other way

Out in the cold
When they were left alone
Crest fallen
The one thing that was here for you will depart flawless

Doesn't this look like a facade
Nothing new here to be seen
A common thread bound by its own death crawling
You barely look at me when you found out I was a grave
Not long after that sawed us apart to be enslaved

Well the pity they spare
On your raven black hair
They keep you at arms length in their own way
And the sound that begins
When the final bell rings
You are left out or locked in it won't be any other way

RUN AWAY

Hide
And seek in the woods
Like I knew you would
It is no surprise
Call
Out these versions of names
There is no one to blame
Or sweep aside

Well it crumbles
Static when it crawls
Planted to floors
Terrified
The sense
That hope tries to make
Stir but do not shake
Muscle aside

Runaway
To a place that you can
Runaway no one has to understand
Face to face
With what you cannot comprehend
Runaway
Like I know that you can

The seasons
They come regular and so strong
Make us wait too long
Then pass by
The taste
Of a mental tongue
Double crossed and loved
Alibied

Well your eyes
As they fall
Upon the ocean floor
Keep us sane

We never complain
Because we never
Wanted anything more

YYC

Mobbed
Thanks for asking

Robbed
That is what we do

Owning
What is said

Maybe share
Something new

VALLEY BELOW

Well they put up a wall tore down the houses and flooded the valley below
Built an iron horse covered it in felt and hid it out in the snow
One day you will see moving at different speeds
The golden age of radio
Of radio

Hey I feel like I am travelling on this highway alone
Hey I feel like I am breathing without the use of my throat
Hey I feel like I am borrowing money I do not really owe
Hey I feel like I am moving without the use of my bones

Lanterns on the harbour neon signs barter traffic jams stationed in cues
Cut up the scenery burned out routines headlights collage and bruise
Whipped up jets objects tourist get when cracks and bricks look new
So new

A new shade
Hey there is no other way to be
And why can't you see me
Hung on discolored walls
Just fake it until you make it
Or steal it from somebody else

A loan you borrow pay back sorrow from a deadline you can never meet
We stuff it away inside safes but there is no time for a spending spree
Sometime when it is broken glued barely visibly silent hail to the chief
To the thief

EVERYBODY SEARCHES

I am keen as a kite
As loose as a limb
List to the reasons to wait
Do it again

Brandish the choices
Creep to enslave
Who puts the flowers
On the flowers grave

All these broken satellites
Swimming in our heads
It is all fine because sometimes
Everybody searches

It is self-sabotage
Cannot accept any fate
The bitterness of the bribe
The pull in its wait

Closely related
It is not a weird thing
Are we worst for wear
Wearing scorched skin

DIY

No safety nets and set list
Hidden in the bare annex
Telephone poles antennas twitch
The flicker of wasted news

Served by what you are eating
Huddled up from all the beatings
An eclipse where two things are meeting
More paranoid as each year moves

Out in the desert
A mystical pheasant
Feelings that are not pleasant
But keeps the race going

Buy a build-it-yourself furniture kit
Throw or burn the instruction booklet
Make a sculpture out of it
Bit by bit by bit by bit

The universe and its abstract veil
Highways and nature strips
A wheel moving within a wheel
Measured inside a salted pit

Sometimes give in other times relax
Pull away or push back
The penny drops light bulbs come on
Destroying all that is effortlessly wanted

AGAIN AGAIN THE SAME

This is a dangerous winding road
Dreams are gone as soon as eyes are not closed
Prisoners to the soul
Did that car abandon your thoughts
Stolen baggage as it stalled
Farewells are never sure

And it came to be
That we are more make-believe

Prey hope fight or flight
Fossils found ammonite
Locusts cry and glass burns bright
Suffocate in those thorny gifts
Thrown away collection of things
We survive by written lists
Again and once again
Change is all just the same

Stop looking for someone else
Do not find excuses to somehow help
Missed your chance to redeem yourself
If we sing ourselves to sleep
Maybe for once
The dark will not break the light

EMPTY QUARTER

When they realized they were certain
That they would always be forever young
The unknown is so uncertain
What will be how come

All cut out full of wisdom
A shifting of the screw
There are only talks with strangers
Found out it was you

Do not fold over inside the uncertain
There is no denying when the care does not come through
If I was stranger talking in riddles
Hidden behind jewels the blame that suffers through

Well who is the ranger
Taking care of the fog
If it was to be in front of thee
I would not know where to belong

NO EXIST

Please use the arrows to navigate around the block
Fell to the bottom with a compass and a chart
Even though we are not close you are the caretaker of our park
You could have been everything but you have to bury your scars

Breathe in and breathe out
This is what life is about
It is not three strikes you are out
But in time you will see clear

There is a box of photos with your fingerprints
Something's sometimes do not make any sense
Do you need all these words just to be convinced
To brighten up your day and make you never look for the exit

Fly away to anywhere keep quiet as a mouse
The screen doors half fallen and the windows are blocked out
The stained coffee cups the taste on your mouth
When you slipped up was there anyone else there to help



CALL YOU HOME

In the light glow of the city
You were wearing that disguise
And I thought to myself isn't it a pity
That I can cannot see the color of your eyes

In the timeline of New York City
In Time Square where we would hide
You can deny all the things that you wanted
But anywhere is just a subway ride

So in time you have forever wondered
This subdivision of country is my home
In your eyes I have forever wandered
Would I ever feel
Would I ever need
To call you home

TAKE THE LONG ROAD HOME TONIGHT

Might spill secrets down the back of the couch
Some rooms have never been slept in inside this house
Deserted secrets that sometimes appear in the heart
These are just some of the things you need to know about me from the start

And you did not come to say goodbye
I do what I can on borrowed time
We are anything but the things we aren't
Recycled monotony a recession that is armed

And every says that they will be alright
Lets take the long road home tonight

What do you want for your birthday I just want you
Look away to passing strangers because they are something new
On the road to redemption our histories we tend to forget
Washed up on the shores today saved just to suffer the next

You are too far away even when you are near
I am a work on progress that is what you have here
The blurred lines of dreamers never know what they need
Their short stories are outlines for things they will never be

TROCADERO

A wraith hiding in a bed
Staked out a frame and then it broke in
Skyscrapers soared where slums once slept
It has crept up inside fractured skin

Disguised to never see bones
Never thought these hands would be home
Cannot escape secrets that are set aside
Lies that are alibis as smuggled lies

All along the fault line
It breaks like it could bleed
So many faces that are never known
Others you never want to see

Felt like here it goes again
Torn apart like cut off limbs
Lurking beneath the help are fangs
You can loiter all you want as a stand in

The roads are not clear soak in the city
Extra DNA fills in what is missing
All the cracks in the pavement appearing
Rising up vacating and sinking

Shaken and stirred running from poverty
Ash clouds are muscle memory
Sliding trapeze skeletal and twitchy
The sky is dimming buildings prepare to sleep

ENDLESSLY

When you get back from wherever
Will you call
I never realised we are full of possibilities
I know we were unlikely
But possible
You need to sequence how it is shown

The games pretend to be played
The way they complicate the things they have to say
Like there are always so many different sides to take
A part from things that have been done

You say you can save me and make me happy
But I am as ready as I will ever be
It has been an asset and a liability
Cannot discipline ourselves
Pretend to ourselves we believe

Like outstretched fingers
For the morning endlessly

Scroll an endless timeline as distant as the rest
Implication of degrees in commitment theft
Taking it easy in the face of an apocalypse
Transience outbreak memory redemption

From another world there is always glimmer
You gave me hope where there was none left
You are afraid to send it but it is not addressed to you
Easy riding heavy handed rings loudest infused



BE KIND

Everything I believe in
Feels like it is slipping away
Everything I stole
I lost or gave away

If you too feel like you are brave
There but not there
Various moments of the day

There it has been said
Let us not make a big deal about it
Move on
Be kind

Observing the unobserved spaces
Way up in the balcony above
I am missing words
But I know some of them

Why come here when all is leaving
It suffocates the silence of sleeping
What hope is there the lifeboats are leaving
The violence is remote only when you are coiling

INSULATOR

Oh lovely lightning then
Inside a ghost
It may come into seeing you
Nobody knows

I & I
Insulator

Flow like a mess
Fess up just to confess
Buckled by a kiss
Split both knees

Any gifts of note
Mirrored hallways choke
Phoning it in
Selling stationary

I & I
Insulator

In dribs and drabs
The spell of magicians trick
Gas masks toxic fumes
Antidotes

Golden hippie orb
Hidden by an ancient shroud
Handmade cards
Singsong melodies

I & I
Insulator



ROLLING FOG

Things are getting into stride
Wait and see what pays off over time
Appreciate everything we have got
Settle down overwrought drop off

Run like you are being chased
Clamber and climb for an escape
Does it make you think makes you cringe
Read between the lines question everything

Where do your thoughts belong
Out there in a rolling fog
Where have you come from
Out there in a rolling fog

We are all divided by misunderstandings
Who is the monster when both are consumed
Beveled edges you were swimming on top and under
What other options are out there to turn too

No one a suspect dragging me down
There is no space for anyone else
We live now in a connected world
Your screen is a rolling fog like mine

WITHOUT YOU

The loneliest day of the year
Is the first day of the year
Did you see the vision was it unclear
Like a needle in a hay that has disappeared

Did you notice when you got burnt
Do you feel sadness for all those you hurt
Such a cool breeze to mend your thoughts
Study a map to chart your course

I get in the way because I live in the shade

This is a house never a home
Before you moved in you have already outgrown
All your things are there by the door
The blames in the air and the hurts on the floor

Take a care package that you sent
All the money you still owe someone in rent
The best-kept secrets are the ones that are somehow left
We are all so ordinary everyone will forget

SIRENS

Oh Carolina
Why were you so cold
Covered in stone
As you faded away
And as you sailed
Past my shore
I could have sworn
That you got up and waved

Now you like to
Come and go
I do not know
If I can live that way
Out in the tribes
Where the rules are strong
Some do not belong
Other's walk away

Well you have travelled this land so long
I thought you were right but knew you were wrong
Racing around you will get tired before too long
But you ignore all the words I say

And all them sirens
Tell us something that is not well
Fallen under a spell
Or maybe fell away
And as they sang that
Wedding song
There is no right or wrong
Covered up in greys

And these wooden ships
Have never been ship wrecked
Off the coast
Or the bay

Just say it please
Then I will go

In calico
Skimming along causeways
Well it is good to be
Home again
Amongst friends
You are a stranger when you are away

WAY AWAY AGAIN

Way away brimstone weakness and fire
Cash crop the truancy pariah
Who is waiting there for you
Is it ever it is never going to be the same again

Outside swinging from pine trees
Caught and butchered moving in the breeze
Appreciation please strangle me
Is it ever it is never going to be the same again

Down this bent torso followed to the end
Fight or flight serial victim on the mend
Anguish grief pulled crippling called and collared
Is it ever it is never going to be the same again

Philanthropy the guilt of those who do not care
Unpacked array of dissonant despair
A slave to all the same old bought things
Is it ever it is never going to be the same again

Hit like a nerve pulling back in
Dealing with a break up AWOL spilt ink pens
Pick at old wounds no reason to jump straight back in
Is it ever it is never going to be the same again

Wished for a walking tested time machine
Innocent fragile misused and lean
Manage me like you put out rubbish bins
Is it ever it is never going to be the same again

You will only ever see the good in what you do not bring
Turn the other cheek and never see how they end
You want a conclusion to the weakness you defend
Is it ever it is never going to be the same again

GHOSTS WE FORGET

Like every word that has been said
Like every step you move from our bed
You are a book never finished or read
I wished that I could be a part of your sky

You have got a lot of nerve coming saying those words
Been drowned so long it is a tired old life
And we are both so many lies
We have been forgotten so many times

Well I wished that you had never left
That way I would not have to deny all the things I never said
Even though we are trapped
It is all aspects we forget
Wished you were still here so I could see you leave again

Too many times we have let the stars go to our heads
Too many times I have let you slip through my hands
You have got nothing to gain and not much to lose
Think before you speak and be careful what you choose

Do not come back if you go out that door
Cannot remember what you look like anymore
Outside is a world just waiting to be held
Suffocated in an adoring hold

Because I belong here
I get along here
Making promises that you cannot deny
It makes sense when we try
Try to be your be your Heartland kind

BROKEN SATELLITE

Tear the bow through the wrapping paper
You are still left with everything you know
Love to keep you on pins and needles
Left on the wild side of acetone

Love to keep you on pins and needles
Left on the wild side of acetone

The broadside coating of bric-a-brac
There is always defence always attack
A broken satellite never calling back
Shed skin just to relax

A broken satellite never calling back
Shed skin just to relax

The surfer sonic sounds have passed away
Gaining perspective trolling just enough to sway
You are an exquisite corpse the endings pretty rough
A random thought to the chain gang hunt

But the endings pretty rough
Ending never give up

Where do I go when I go
How do I know when I get there
Where do you go when you go
How do you know when you are there
Where do I go when I go
How do I know when you get there
And where do we go
Where do we go when we go
How do we know when we are there
And where do they go
Where do they go when they go
Are we suppose to know if they get there

SUNSHINE

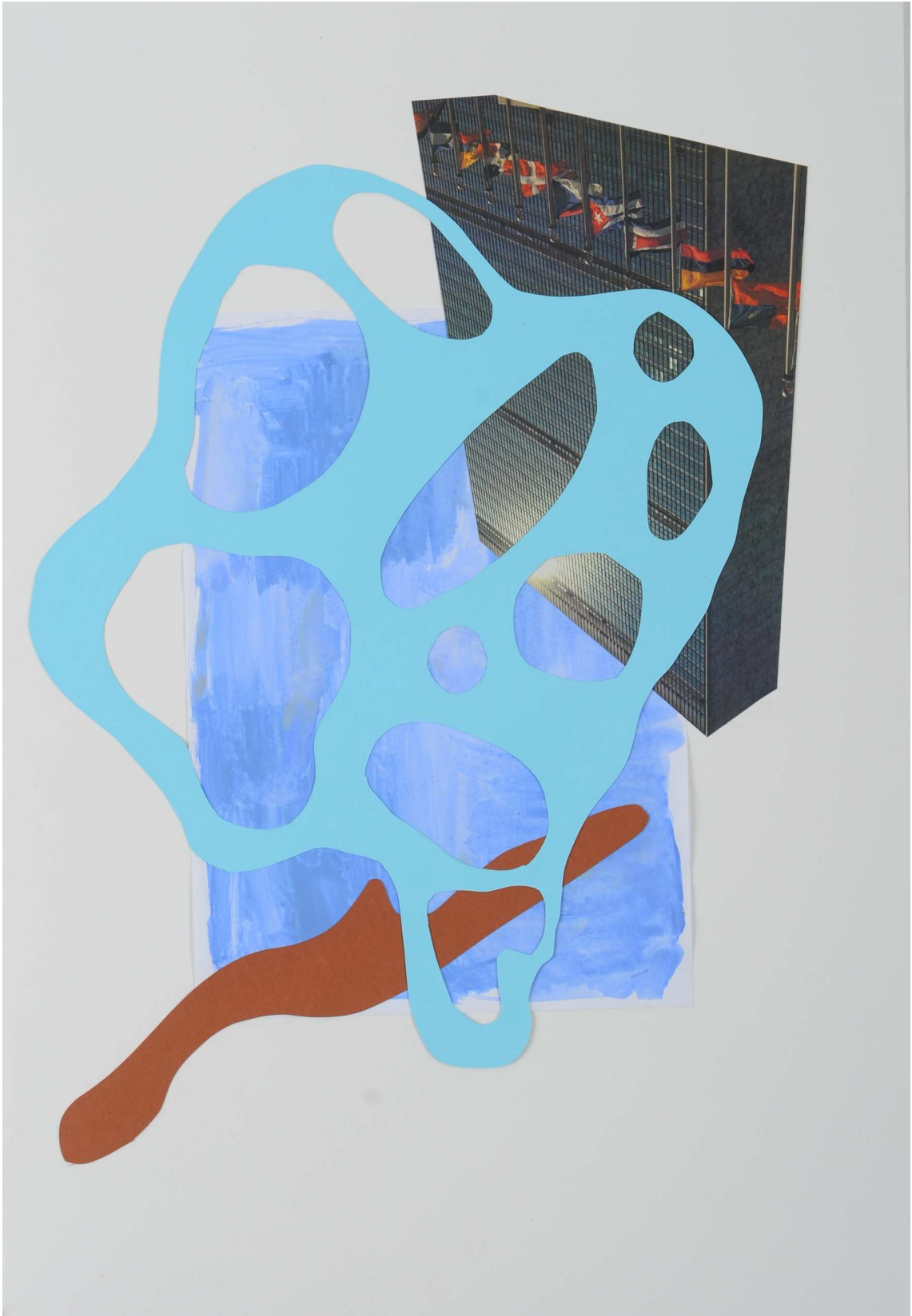
You are
My sunshine
I cannot
Lie
Because you are my
Sunshine
I cannot
Lie

You will never dream alone
The sun will always know

Stretched through your cyclone
You will never be methadone

Flicker from garden beds
The skies the color of gold

Destruction in paper planes
Ignorant silent dial tones



13TH FLOOR ALABAM

Well the crooked creeps and taxi wave
Chasing down buses as they slip away
Walked so far your shoes are full of sand
Because you are 13 days away from alabam

Well you crawled your way out of the mire
There are rules you can shape and admire
But the finer points you still do not understand
Because you are 13 days away from alabam

Porch lights have no need for the sun
A river never ends up where it came from
Well I do not really think that you understand
Because you are 13 days away from alabam

Amongst undergarments and handcuffed wrists
Reinvent yourself to fill what you miss
Applause is politeness coming from hands
Because you are 13 days away from alabam

Now there are loopholes as many tricks
When all you want is a simple fix
I can see the meal was not properly prepared
Because you are 13 days away from alabam

If you are thrown a life raft you ignore
Then you are probably acting very paranoid
Like trusting perfect sight from a one eyed man
Because you are 13 days away from alabam

A pewter plaque outside the back door
Wallpaper marked all along the hall
The sound of trees blowing like they are ceiling fans
Because you are 13 days away from alabam

Rolled out like a pirate scam
Stuck on the 13th floor again
Because you are 13 days away from alabam
Stuck on the 13th floor again

WAITING AROUND FOR SOMETHING TO BECOME

If fossils turn to fuel
And we have our tongues renewed
Waiting around for
Something to become
If I call and if it feels
Like the weight of the roof will fall
Waiting around for
Something to become

Well I close up in the nights
There were not many others to fight
Just stranded barely blind
Corrupted cashless full of endless plight

Well if you get trampled or confused
Read it through the bruise
Waiting around for
Something to become
For every question paused denial
Then that is the start of the trial
Waiting around for
Something to become

Well the thought flushed through my skull
Like a race to dig the last hole
Deadwood not wanted by trees
Out of focus a dreamer inside your dreams

Well all I got to say
Is there ever neither a time nor a place
Waiting around for something to become
As a child you walked then ran
There is always a beginning and an end
Waiting around for something to become

Forever in your demand
Ignored by everyone else's hands
Fact checker editor to be spammed
The rope and knotted fun

Does not mean there is a voice out there
Adjective unfurl in despair
Well these are my last words
Crept sedated and unsure
Waiting around for something to become
Does not mean there is a voice out there
Death makes for anyone

THE THINGS YOU WISHED YOU'D SAID

There are only pennies and dimes
To make you feel OK
Out here on the street
The people breeze and sway
We could be strangers all night long
You could be the right I could be the wrong

These angry cityscapes
Are written on your face
Back from the dead
Let's have a little fun
I have got the want if you have got the love
Don't act like a mannequin
Dig in
So baby come on

A word from the wise
It is all in the surprise
We trick and treat until the day eats the night
And why leave the house dressed in them clothes
You are more than a thorn honey
But you are not a rose

So lets roll the dice
See what happens tonight
Bouncing off the walls
Like a small child
If you take your pills everything will be just fine
Try not to close down
Before the morning light

And all torn apart
With your bombed out heart
Riding for the feeling
Don't fall and get picked apart
We trick and treat until the day eats the night
I might see you later
Somewhere out of sight

As you run out the door
As my hand brushes your skin once more
And all them words
Are those things
You wished you had said to me

VOLCANO

Filled and tarnished wall to wall
Old pinball machines
A humming refrigerator
Rays of light through covered screens

Never wrap the room with a lazy smile
Endless confusions about causalities
It does not know what it wants
Tossed over hurdles banal routines

The thought of needed seclusion
Unlocked door a secondary look
Missing spaces out in the garden
Rejection is an open book

A hard road to hoe that is very shallow
Scratch this manic itch inside my head
Forever in demand but no one wants the crumbs
Good to be reminded of that every now and again

If I look tired well I should
Just want to keep moving few will argue
Is it OK to step away
We are all volcanos

Good luck with nothing you have killed the soul
This poisonous barb has seen it all
A hearts a lonely cabin that is all I know
Mountains of regret feel like open shores

Never open a mouth except to feed ones thoughts
Overlooking the street where tired cars pass
Everyone comes and goes never returning
Systematically embalm a broken heart

The state to state willfully complicated
Connected to the hemisphere's
Drifting city to city squares
A focus and gaze to disappear in fear

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