

The background is a vibrant, abstract composition. It features a light pink base color, overlaid with large, flowing, organic shapes in a bright yellow and a deep black. These shapes are irregular and fluid, creating a sense of movement and depth. The yellow shapes are scattered throughout, while the black shapes are more prominent, often forming large, sweeping curves that dominate the visual field. The overall effect is a bold, modern, and somewhat surreal aesthetic.

KYLE
JENKINS

Night
Rainbows

KYLE JENKINS • NIGHT RAINBOWS • PART 2

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ALEXANDRA LAWSON GALLERY Toowoomba

KYLE JENKINS

NIGHT RAINBOWS

A BOOK OF COLLAGES • POEMS • LYRICS • PROSE

PART 2

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.

OH ANY

Well the processing rooms
Of the broken pay phones
Flags burned
Collapsed vending machines
Across the bay
The runway lights they sway
A blinding taunt
For a travelling vaccine

Oh any why do you make them boys cry
You know that you really don't have to try
Just pull your stockings from your sweet thighs
Oh any tease them boys tonight

The plough is pulled
By a horse and a mule
The coffee tastes so
Bitter when you wake
And the cars fumes
Is the breath of its fuel
Out on the streets
Shadows suffocate

Isn't it absurd
That there is letters inside words
A fantasy world
A fictional bouquet
From the fiery slums
To Embarcadero's lungs
Of the stations where we
Silently wait
There are some twin lines
They circle the sky
That traces the lies
That shake like a war
A length of bail
Designed to sail
From the horizon
To appreciate the curve

MARRIAGE SONG

I've got nothing to hide and even less to show
These rites of passage this land of hope
The here and now is all there is
In my personal faith no god or religion
It all combines a wing and a prayer
Every step is full of fear to be betrayed
I know it can be hard
We add up all the scars we swap and exchange

How did I not get around
Covert me now
Let me down
I need beautiful things in my life
Am I married to my wife
Or is it all a lie
I never really needed anyone

You go away to the next step
People shouldn't be afraid we are better than that
This is either a dream or a nightmare
We are not raised to stare but to steal
I know you have got a long way to go
A thundering heart raised on skid row
I've got nothing to hide and even less to show
The things we lost we never really owned

Lick my skin and let it poison your mouth
The flow of blood that runs through this house
To be washed away from this constant hurt
When we fall in love it is a lie if you think it won't hurt

TAKE MY TIME

Take my time so precious with you
These adventures little things that we do
Take my time and you will see
When I look at you it is where I want to be

Take my time out on the road
There are so many things no one needs to know
Take my time with you girl
In our dreams we can build our own worlds

For all the moments we make
There are kisses and glances for us to take
Because when skin becomes one it won't break
That is where we belong

So take my time with you now
Let us just drift on by and lay around
So take my time and move close
When I think of you it is what I want the most

So why did you think it would always fail
Like I knew it would
In the timing and changing
Like I knew it should

So take my because I see you now
Your little ways I will never figure out
Take my time I can feel your breath
It is you I want they can have the rest

In your house you were stuttering
Punctured barely afloat
How can you be what you cannot see
Left strewn at the edge

PASTURES

Let us see if all the pieces fit
Snowcapped mountains slowly melting
Caught in the middle
Relax for a while
A rough sea is beautiful and wild

Beautiful and wild
Beautiful and wild
Beautiful and wild
Beautiful and wild

Well there is distance that cannot be repaired
Nothing about us without us for us here
Where you go it is a lonely place to be stored
The guardrails inside
Always fall
They always fall
Falling

I am a long way from home
I am a long way from home
Yes I am

Laid in the sand
Buried to my feet
As our heads drift
Slowly off to sleep
So nervous
Calm and serene
Let me come back
I fail when I try
Oh I try
God knows I try
Oh I try
God knows that I

Well I am a long way from home
I am lost
I guess I suppose

Little hints a mystery I know
Because I am a long way from

ON A CLEAR DAY

On a clear day I can see the other side of the river
On that same clear day can you see what is not good for me
The whiplash anxiety the baggage we keep in our hearts
A narcotic fog with no gas rare opportunities

On a clear day the carnage puts its head on your shoulder
On that day you will search for warmth someone that is not me
You say I am a child but not the type you nurse to sleep
Plum dead centre on the plains of recovery

Take all of us
As we are
Take us further
No matter how far

On a clear day before you finally pack up and leave
On that same day can you make sure the house is left nice and neat
So when I meet the next version of you who want to move in
They will see why you are a fool and how comfortable I live

On a clear day you decamp and leave everything behind
But you can never go back and there is nowhere else to hide
Tell me something I can fake but I still may need
There is no destination and barely a meaning

I forever get lost in my own wave
Is there a hidden design for how things are made
There are paths of fears farewells so be brave
It is how we define ourselves when everyone else takes

On a clear day there are two shores that hold the ocean
On any given day when I am away tell me where have I been
Caged trapped figure out what type of landfill we're in
Keep a light on and maybe one day you will see me again

We have become victims willing to be led
A story with concerns a narrative without an end
Our limits are the church bells summoning our death
When does a stranger become a friend and then a stranger again

All my running and cheating makes me a lonely bitch
On a clear day no one seems to mind
If you are falling

ON THE VINE

When your kids are still awake
And your partners still the same
And there's a target for the blame
Things will never move on

And all the capsizing fears
Dive through the veneer
You seem uncertain when the answers aren't clear
And you do not feel like you belong

You feel if you stay you will die on the vine
Lurking beneath the debris of denials
Everywhere you turn its throwaway and numb
Not you not me someone else someone

On the vine
Keep yourself together and you will possibly find
You are the one keeping us from coming untied
Cause you are
There are maps for rent that will help you survive
But you can't hang your hopes on a world that will not try
You and I are both

The privilege vacant loss and glory
They are given every chance they can find
Petulant land locked dumps and stories
You do not feel like home all the time

When you think you have tried but come up short
But can't separate success from despair
Hope is sorrow held in the warmth
Sometimes you are present others you are just here

GALLOW HANDS

Keep it together in these cold wild lands
I made a place in collaborative hands
I shook like a stone I beat like a command
I made a place in these cold wild lands

Well the rich will never fall on their chewed claws
So well off they steal maim and they pawn
A dream catcher held your murder plans
I made a place in these cold wild lands

The paroled pirates their pitch to blindfold
Like the needle strikes chords and the pick strikes gold
You tarnished yourself so that there are no other plans
I made a place in these cold wild lands

Broaden your horizons and focus your harm
Known in the sorrow timeless in the heart
We seek moments of calm when we are displaced by demands
I made a place in these cold wild lands

When you dream you get what is left on the other side
Won't make any difference if you quit work or try
A gulf made by a surface strike parching commands
I made a place in these cold wild lands

If we take a breather will we come back again
The taste of the pain a blessing a burden
Smothered in a blanket of shards made out of sands
Exile is permanent in these cold wild lands

And there is no suffering
If it is by gallow hands

YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WHEN YOU GO

I wish you enough love so when your heart is broken
I wish you enough so that you'll never need
Wish you enough love in the stands and the bleachers
When there is no forgiveness in the cemetery
The lost have usually been misled
Scrapped on the eve of dawn
The fire that takes us over
You can't take it when you go

None of it could supersede
The talented confident counterfeit
But when Sunday rolled around again
Your misgivings become apparent
I armed myself against justices
Perfume that is hard to climb
Best laid plans of mice and men
You can't take it when you go

The missile strike skewed turnpike
At every turn engineered
Our futures are not so bright
And the past isn't so clear
It is what it is naturally
Armed to the teeth
Ship wrecked pathetic assets
All cottage industries

Walking a mailman's route waiting
To be bitten bored or lost
You are paralysed by choice
But you have still got to do your job
Things are worse than I thought they were
Death decay the great compromise
The birds still sing like sirens
You have got to have heaviness for there to be light

Political pretender the weekends stay over
I see betrayal in your prize
There is sage advice from the bored

You cannot take it when you go
Vomiting mouth of rolling words
Treason for the purist of crimes
Radical change is a diabetic turn
And a lake is not maritime

Enjoying the casual pursuits
Of folk art and all its joys
Your talents are wrapped in bandages
And you can't take it when you go
The blood drawn from the text
Our rising exhausted plume
The problem when you are finally finished
Is that you cannot take it when you go



PERFECT ROBES

In the light of the glow
Standing there in your perfect robes
In the light of the glow
Standing there in your perfect robes
The wall is a coming
Media says something
It is OK to slaughter somebody else's kids
Always drowning something
Then they keep a humming
A lack of witnesses

Colonized suffocate
Raid the raiders keep on wandering away
If you have seen what you have seen
Was it through someone else's eyes a screen
The kingdom keeps a pumping
Heads keep a thumping
If you do not see it there cannot be a wake
Stop speaking in tongues
Light as a feather
There is a lack of choices to make

In the light of the glow
Standing there in your perfect robes
The timing don't you know
Standing there in them perfect robes
In the tied of the tow
Drowning on the ocean floor
The daggers that they stow
Waiting for their friends not to know

Row your boat gently down the river
Row your boat
I forgive you
In the fighting
In the throws
Always standing there I really don't know
The timing don't you know
Standing there in them perfect robes

CAROUSEL

Ruptured skies I am not brave never been
Bounced around like an old pinball machine
In an out of lodgings never meant for me
A second hand book I would like to read

I have been lost and somehow scared
I do not know why I am needed here
All the tears you had pre-prepared
Burned up in the night air

I stumble we all do we all do
Did you think I would wait here for you
Is there something wrong what did I do
On this carousel you get bitter and bled

What will be I am scared of change
Someone else's loss tends to be your gain
A songbird that hums like a melody
Tender stumbles slowly falls to asleep

Hot and cold kind and cruel
Mixed up confusion as honest as a fool
Focus on the fire you lit with the fuse
You being me and me being you

I stumble we all do we all do
Did you think I would wait here for you
Is there something wrong what did I do
When you get bitter much less fitter
On this carousel you get bitter and bled

The signs we bled were arranged
To repair each other's complaints
Every little thing will tear you apart
You are a carousel camouflaged

MOTHERS

You are not so nervous
But your bones are frail
You are filled with joy
When your mother smiles
In your cradle
In your dreams
Bug eyed laughter
As you chase after me

Settle in and grow so brave
Make a wish let it come true
Your little hands grasp anything
That interests you
Holding hands in the park
Under trees become silhouettes
Tell me a story about anything
And the treasures they have not found yet

Who knows how long we have left
Or the free time you have spare
Regardless of what I want
You are always there
When you want time to stand still
To hold every moment that is gone
The first time you looked down at me
I knew where I belonged

It is all the same to us
The load of love at no weight or cost
Everything is new to you
But we all know you are the boss
In our mothers we trust

BLACK TOP

Well there it goes as it rolls
Out there through scenes
And there it goes I do not know
It is all coming for me
There it goes bruising every footstep
Out on the street
There it goes a black top
A rolling mechanical code

And oh the lines as they caved in
What was I about to lose
I did not need it your advice
But I took what I had to choose
Emaciated in the parking lots
Of the abandoned drive in
In the cinema all them voices
Together caving in

Well in the turning as you shuffle
Bleeding from debts and loans
I heard voices through walls
But those voices were just my own
Through windows I can see you
Dressed like so many other lives
Impressions left on pillows
Where we use to lie

And I did not see
Anything attached to me
At the bottom of the weeds
Inhaled through the snowy retreats
On the floor of the ocean
The world floating over me
A beautiful scene
To forgot everything one may need

LOVE YOUR CHOICES

Nobody wants to be forced to want love
But sometimes absence just won't do
The mention in the moment passing
The sweet soft anguish of citrus perfume

Well it collided like a universal truth
The yin and yang of a hippies muse
A sense of acceptance missing
The awkward fun of a party costume

Love your choices when no one is around
Not so complicated even when confused
So love your choices
So love your choices
So love your choices
So love your choices
No one else needs too

Well touched and shook like a chandelier
All these whispers are the only ones to hear
Across the meadows where the sun goes down
The sweet soft anguish of citrus perfume

COME DOWN

Well there is fire escape detached that runs
From the house all the way to the ground
All the decisions that you need to make
You do not know which way is up or down

Come on like a firecracker
Full of color running to burn out
Being washed dropped ashore
Dirty floors and beautiful sound

Well you have got to come down
If you want to get down
The pusher's preacher's junkies and bums
The things that you need are not the things that you want

Now the curse that you have learnt
All the things that you think you know
The house lights are on no going in
Because I do not think anyone's at home

All of these blessings a minor thing
Praying all-day failed to rebound
Compound fractures who else will sing
Bruised facts refer and rebound





RICOCHET

A highflying bird
To far away to know where to land
Delicately nag like real estate agents
Do you contain enough space for all your plans

Called out for you the night never called back
Thought at what end will the darkness contract
Undress the layers of a soft anticlimax
A valley is where the mountains relax

The worst version of nothing
Kept at bay fed and drift blind
Architects build magnificent appropriations
I will take yours you will steal mine

We never end up where we begin you will see
A ricochet moves around never knowing where it has been
Caged and trapped from answers never realized I need
Unconditional inspired unrelenting

IDLE

Well it stood the test of time the survey of the crows
It was early morning early morning I rose I performed
And if I saw the center and drew a border town
There was nobody to answer or not to see around

Well you were an idle thought
Waiting to be born
Waiting for the sun to smile

If you do not stay you were not to know
Till this house will not feel like a home
There is no easy ways to go
If you do not stay you will never know
Well you were an idle storm
Waiting around to perform
There is no ways to be sure
That you will be pardoned endlessly

The tamer it waits in construction in wake
Feel like a disappointment no hands to shake
Our hearts the graves hiding broken shards in them fields
Stay until this does not feel like it is real

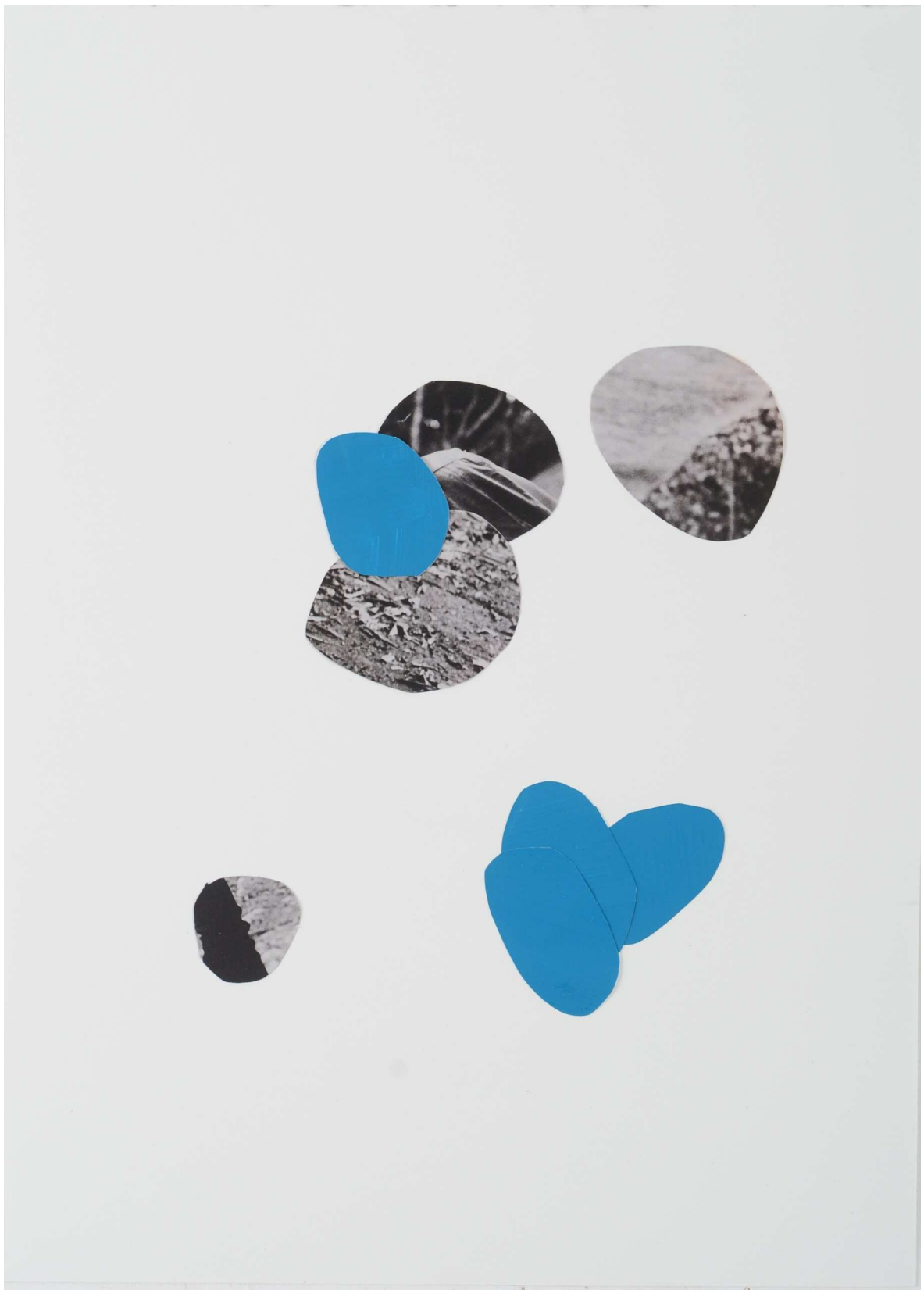
Well here and there and everywhere
But not together again
Living with such
Such idle hands
Waiting around to perform
There are no early warnings
Here there and everywhere
Such idle hands

You did not know they were running from your past you run
Broken down rails transmissions to no one
When you are gone from what is losing or about to be lost
Found things to move on from no detention to speak of

So the more you try it does not mean you will be the one who wins
No one really cares for you as long as they are not destroyed in the end

When you return from all the things you had to defend
Washed up on them lonely shores beaten trodden

If you do not stay you were not to know
Till this house will not feel like a home
There is no easy ways to go
That you will be pardoned endlessly



SPIN OUT

Every road says goodbye
It is meant to happen when supplied
The viper black fear that is never kind
There is no hope in your eyes

Where did I go into the fire
How did I stay and not get tired
How did I not spin out and retire
How do you learn to not fall into the fire

Paid through the currency of goodbyes
Clean them in your own special way
There is no guide to know where the road ends
Takes a certain shine to make helplessness safe again

At its heart lies what might be termed its flaw
No matter how dark overhead the storm
A slow sketch on a black board with black chalk
Something you said without any thought

If I fall behind you I may never catch up
If I fall behind does not mean that I am lost
The bruises are the moments that conspire
How did I learn to not fall into the fire

COUNTRY CALLS

As the country calls me away everyday
A little further from view
There is not much to say
Keep or save what it is you are ever going through

Taking in the morning sun at your favourite place
Keep it in mind the light cannot be saved
Broken down sitting on a wall
Searching payphones feeling for change

As the country calls me away everyday
A little further from view
There is not much to say
Keep or save what it is you are ever going to do

Randomness rules again
You are the only tape in my car
Nonetheless I am not fazed
Again I will begin from the start

As the country calls me away everyday
A little further from view
There is not much to say
Keep or save what it is you are ever going to do

The first line is tricky sometimes
When you cannot see the face on the end of the line
Our little parts collapsed combined
Into one thing that separates over time

As the country calls me away everyday
A little further from view
There is not much to say
Keep or save what it is you are ever going to do

The people you love come with a price
They will not give up and they won't play nice
Reading and remaking faking all the time
Be spontaneous amplified

LOCUSTS

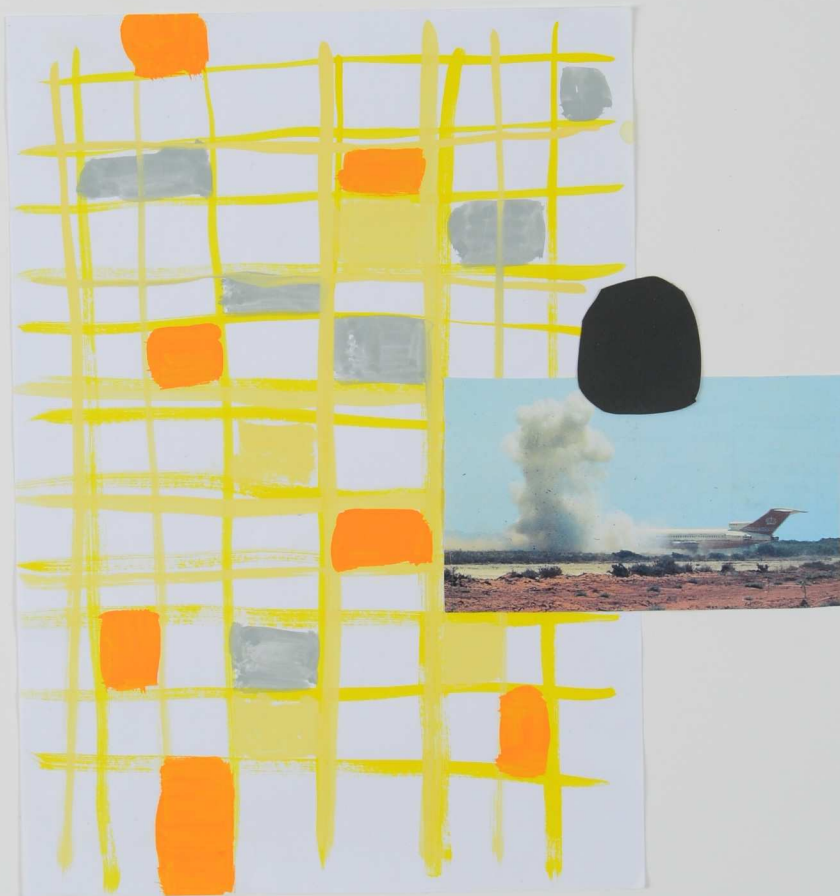
Well the sea looks to the shore
To find a home it has been scanning for
The night plays games
Wander with no direction birds of prey

Let me in because I have lost my way
Let me in because there is so much more to say
And who wants to be saved
By another's tired eyes someday
Your pretty homeless ways
Let me in because you are my shelter again

So as dust settles on our things
Like a park at night so dimly lit
As your thoughts are pulled away
Words out of pens written all the same

Like machines grinding everyday
A twisted knife to turn you away
Regardless of where you end
Printed words are dull fangs
Clouds across the sky j walking
Like a locust you roam





DO ME WRONG

Together again
Hand in hand
Try not to be scared
But be prepared to give
As your heart flies into the abyss
The stars you see from where you live
The hole you will be buried in
The dress you will wear for the wedding
The way you will feel
When it all ends

Take it down turn it around
When we cease to be found
Amongst the fallen leaves

Do not do me wrong
Because there is nothing wrong
Hide it in a song made for you and me

Try tiptoeing through the house
Try not to wake anyone else
The records you left on the shelf
The way it feels when it all ends
And you will not be satisfied
Living down here is a good place to hide
It is all just borrowed time
The way you feel when it all ends

Take it or leave it
The vows that you took
And I once was a man here who stood
Take it or leave it
The vows that you took
I would if I thought that I could

BONES OF THE SEA

If you are driving drunk or too drunk to drive
You can do what you want just to survive
No one ever leaves the same person twice
Skating on thin ice

These walls are thin so paper-thin
Our constant friend damp is moving in
If I stayed where would I begin
Audited a secondary prize

In your dreams
In your dreams
There are bones that sunk
To the bottom of the sea

Crocheted by the spite
Too tired to argue but not to fight
All those that work somehow resign
Would you have it any other way

So why did you fail to let go
When you know what you could see
Why did you not sail and drown
When you could not flee or move

SHALLOWS

You have clearly missed the on ramp
You and them city bells out of time
On Avenue A and 14th colors run and bleed
Older age more goodbyes

Can you fake it
When they make it
Brothers and sisters
It is going to work out fine

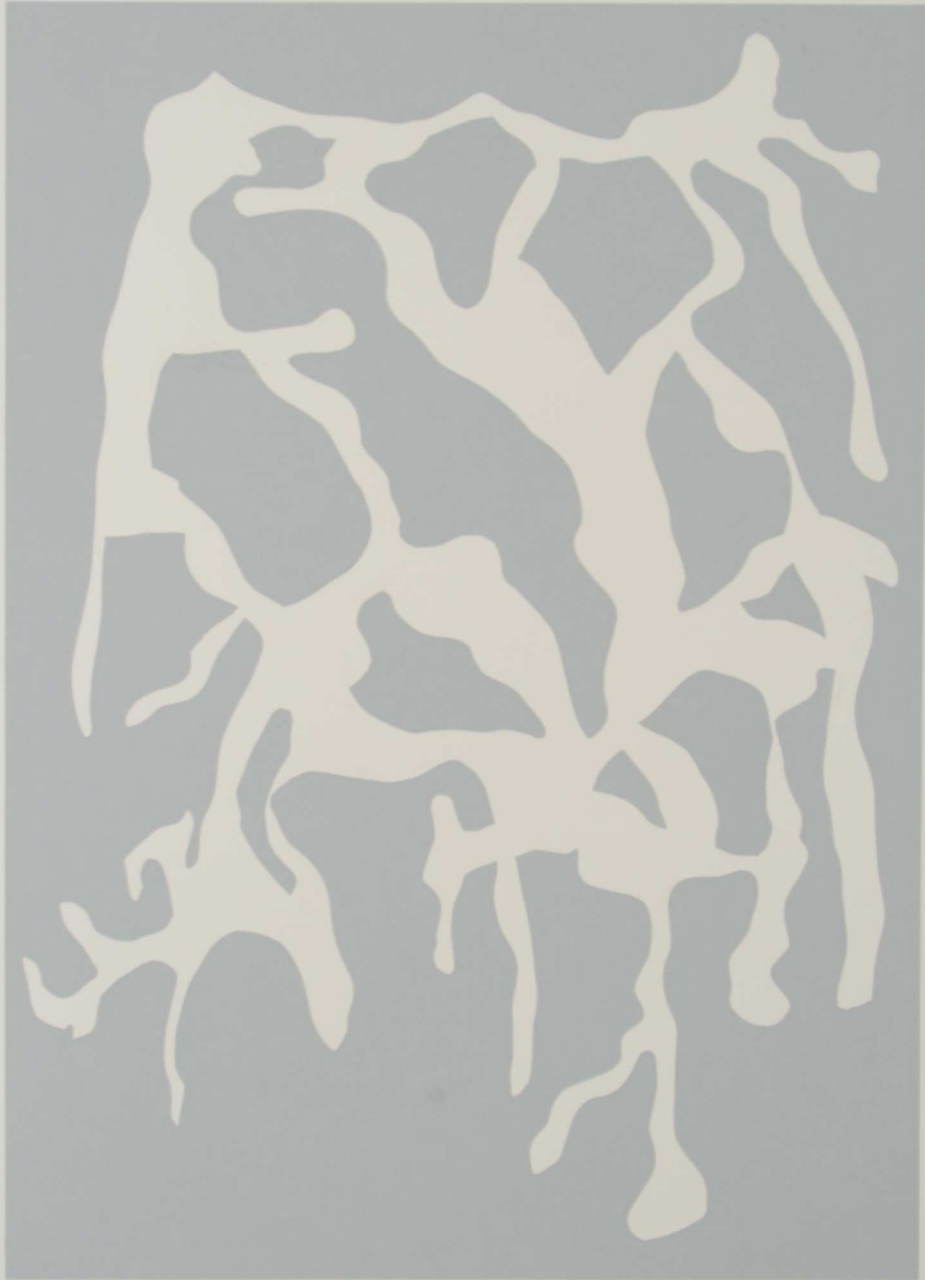
Can you believe it
When they concede it
The things you say are the shallows
When the rope gets tight

In the shallows
Shallows
Out there in the shallows
Shallows

What a collection of scars
All the better to miss you my dear
Between here and there then and now
Surface tension what have we here

Down time and sleep the only cure
The flood of hurt locked in ears
Affliction to surrender fallen shallow
Memories gain value year after year

Peel the surface from fears
Into the world to disappear
Birds and trash don't see a future
Return to the fray when growing familiar







BEAUTIFUL SURPRISE

You say what will be but I am scared of change
A song a bird hums into a melody
You are a second hand book I would like to read
Tender as it rocks in the cradle slowly to sleep

Doing time for the hurt that fits the crime
Stumble around drunk lost in the streetlights
Out in San Francisco where we slept
Begging by the docks in our poor single bed

Keep your heart close to your chest

On the way out I will be missing you
On the way out I thought about dismissing you
A photograph folded in my wallet will never cheat on you
If we are living with weight could that be a beautiful surprise

We always speak of soul mates
But even in time the photographs and those people fade
We find so much pain when we are left alone
We drain away in the precious things that decorate our homes

Follow in footsteps do not take a side
Wallow in regret we are both to blame this time
If we are shadows float away and hide
You cannot cut loose find peace of mind

I wished I knew all the words that speak to you
As they leave our lips touch walls and fill up the room
The carousel of painted horses that never change
Some things you save because they are worth saying again

DARK SIDE

Well it was a new day an unwanted breach
Stared out at the window floating starrng back at me
The thought rushes asking what will one do
Until the light hides in the late afternoon

Typo's guiding plots what do you plan for
The important thing is trying to be wherever you are
Waves brushing over a white sandy beach
Some things get along others never want to meet

Standing on top of what can be reached
We are all merging out of a single point
Find the tentacles in which to exist
Pull the rug from out under your feet

Dark side sees the shape I am in
Not any rooms for and awards
For being preyed upon
What does a part of me
Always want another side to win
That part dark side be let go with

Pull the fangs from your mouth
Close yourself off from the weather
Lock yourself in the house
Stop talking only in verbs

No attention span for anything
The horrible things interested in
Places and faces I am meant to be with
The type of kindness I am kept within

MAGNETIC COAST / COSMIC FINGERS

These were carefree times
Fallen off into the brine
All these colors spread
Melted butter on morning bread
Kind eyes vaporized

On the magnetic coast
Boxing all alone
All these colors spread
Cosmic fingers broken head
Kind eyes vaporized

Magna coast as it clings
From one into twins
Do not know how it splits
The drug rug you wrap yourself in
The love you break yourself with
You are you are you are free

We were young
We were young
We were young
We were a time bomb

IF & MIGHT

To repair everything in debate
Be connected like boulevards that shake
Remember everything when it is too late
Sorry so lonely and astray

If I love you it might be true
Words are just things we breathe through
If I love you I might be true
I might be true
And if I love you why is it wrong
To be betrayed where we belong
We have been hidden away for far too long
It might be true

If and might opposites of what we choose
Be shrouded in secrets so far construed
Words just things exposed to the truth
Like a tundra so far removed

Well the homelessness of belief
Feeds the shuffling of constant feet
If nothing is all that you need
Disbelief relief disbelief

The highways that have no fees
Alternative methods to seethe
Combined to grow from battered seed
Then why fade with chipped teeth

COLD BLOOM

So where did you hide the weaponry
Full of turmoil about those you flood
You have got to put your back into it
There is alone defected distance love

Otherwise who owns a spine
Before you learn to let me in
What do you need to decide
Of bargaining decay smothered in disciplines

You'd better run run run
Before you fall down
There are no easy answers
When you outgrow a hometown
And you'd better bruise bruise bruise
If you don't want to be found out
All these passing waiters
The only friends that will stick around

An embarrassment of riches
A strumming fire fight
Collected a hoof bird of prey's break
The loss that stills weep

Wished I could retire
But only in my sleep
Photography of the past
Abstract memories

I want to pull you forward
Caught and damaged on a hook
Seek a new way to be
Cold bloom in morning breath

Leaning into it
What comes naturally
When we take each other's side
To fight amongst ourselves

There is a decaying gap
Between my children and me
The future face of
Dying histories

A wishful marriage
We are called to arms
Are we to blame
For the people we harm

If you walk away I will walk away
If you walk away I will walk away
Smothered in disciplines of bargaining decay
If you walk away I will walk away



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

OH MY SUNSHINE

You are my
I cannot lie
My sunshine

You will never dream alone
The sun will always know
Stretched through your drones

Bitten by white washed fangs
Risen rapidly from the bends
All aspects appear to be dying

UNDER YOUR BREATH

How many walk in and buy anything
For somebody else hear them bells ring
Is there a crack misstep anywhere to hide
To be invisible insignificant lost without guide

Houses passed without a single spoken word
The mantle held the trophies that we will never win
Worse moment of your life best part of the day
Destruction runs through the phasing howling winds

When your writing letters addressed to the walls
Singing to an audience that never applaud
When your dreams have stretched over years
Lost and aching rowing without an ore

Under your breath
Are you waiting for me
The bad weather never lasts
Are you waiting for me

Like all them voiceless birds
I too do feel the need to drift
Never notice what one passes over
Restless unwanted without a nest

A smile that flowed like twilight coming
The connective tissue that hopes for more
If you leave you lose your turn
You try to fly but you have got no wings

Benefit of distance in rivalry
Finally feel like we are settling in
If not for the clouds there would be a sky
Just like desperately finding reasons to try

COAST TO COAST

I was strong by your window
Outside they came through the fields
As they fade under stars
Tangled up in force
By your window I came calling
As we broke from every step on the ground
I wept how I wept
Looking at you now

Is there somewhere you would rather be
Anywhere but here would be good for me
Are there are things you would rather see
Would those things turn out to not be me

I was gone by your window
As I watched you walking around
And dreamt sleeping
About what you would be doing now
By your window I saw you
In your wedding gown
And I hoped for once
It would be your kingdom that would fall down

I was strong by your window
As I saw that you were not around
I regret that you had left
And realised you had left me out
So I was strong by that window
As it burnt to the ground
I slept knowing that
You would never come back around

Is there somewhere you would rather be
Anywhere but here would be good for me
Are there things you would rather see
Would those things turn out to not be me

THE SUBURBAN

There are so many brick towers
So many rooms rented by the hour
Unknown to the outside world
With open arms you exist

With so many TV dinners
Trapped in one neighborhood
Filled with the hum of monotony
Why do we deny the things never understood

A discussion of prose
Held together in paragraphs unopposed
Our thoughts a cavalcade of roads
We never thought to head down

We are a discussion of prose
Held together glued over exposed
How the hell we're we suppose to know
Those boulevards would be torn down

A well-kept secret is expanded proof
Is religion higher than truth
How seeds of doubt will always grow
Parking lots left empty and alone

A process of arranging things
Principles symbolic totems
Memories we build they say goodbye
Millions will never claim to be kind

Is a line just a line
Is a lie just lie
Is a line just a lie
I guess we will see

FREE

In the clouds
You are just around
Off the ground
You are swallowed freely

The alleyways
Rolling fog
The hoot of the owl
The beat of the drum

Run like you are being chased
Have fun like you are being maced
Climb for an escape
Because you are free

If there are clouds
Skies still around
Breaking like a rainbow
Colors are freed

NO ONE

All those tears filled you with lies
On these walls the things we cannot deny
Held so closely like they are tied
I do not think we ever failed just realized

No one will want you more than I
Cause no one gets to choose who survives
And it does not matter how hard one try
Because no one gets to choose who survives

You say sorry but I hear it differently
All the things you always consider to throw away
We are crippled wheels put down over time
You know we have never seen never seen you smile

Slip from your eyes all these apologizes
Why did you hide inside secrecy
I cannot help you but maybe believe
In the space that looks like me

SURRENDER

Now I journeyed to Bethlehem to see Jesus' son
But I lost my travellers cheque's and now I am on the run
I landed in a hole made out of stones and sticks
The security arrested me and threw me in a pit
I said could you help me I am looking for a good friend
He looks like Father Christmas but has long hair instead
The warden said I have seen performers create miracles with their hands
Paid the bail to sea set sail for the Sudan

When I got there I can tell you it was really hot
A dog died in front of me and a drunk he got shot
A house of disrepute was the only place to rest my head
In between cruising the town I have fallen asleep again
Listen to floating lines over and over again
Don't be sad the kindness will hold and kill you in the end
In the blurbs and hisses I heard betrayal try to defend
The prescriptions that wake one up are happy medicines

Keep yourself hidden
Forgiveness is free
Keep yourself forbidden
From the inland sea
Calico covers first light of day
Withholding what behaves
And too many times
I have tried not to surrender

Got a lift from Penny to the station to get on my way
I asked a friend who was once a stranger to get me from the train
When he picked me he said boy what have you become
I said I am searching for Jesus but I keep on seeing god
So Arlo said he had been seeing the same things as me
A rider on a horse singing a broken prophesy
Decided we needed to see a shaman in Mexico City
We are all merging out of failed technologies

We found redemption in a street named after a Cornish bride
The difference of options is the taking of similar sides
They say you can see it in the bottom of a jar

When the gun went crack Arlo fell back in a poisonous barb
Ran like a headless chicken free directionless
I called a doctor changed my name and hailed a cab instead
I said hey driver what is the furthestmost location from this place
Took me to a crossroad
Said get out and choose your own way



POSTCARDS

How those abuses stay with us
I shuffle my feet and wander around
Strangers are friends where stories swirl
Moving in and out of our home town

We always write letters we never send
We wake up like strangers
Postcards in un-maid beds

You always leap before you looked
I am fully prepared to lose graciously
You always speak when you should not
The unwanted rooms of some vacancies

Because the sun is smothered in its own shade
It sometimes can show you the way
You have got to believe or it is a lie all the same
Prey and prey for a moment to save

Delaying death paused losing love
Growing old in lost time finally making up
Brick by brick piece by piece
Online games fantasy isolation

How far have you slipped when you cannot turn around
With the benefit of distance perceive a way out
Unraveled meaning reading remaking overtime
A rumor gossips call it as you want

Nobody really ever sees anyone else hurting
You want documents of proof to get on board with
Thousands of strings hang from the ceiling
Glimpses of roads that do not lead anywhere else

This is the best thing you have ever done
Until the next thing finally comes along
We are going to see more and more things start to disappear
Sometimes I am here and the same time not here



EARLY DAYS

Whatnot to see whatnot to leave
Get it to be what it is suppose to be
Still so eager easily pleased
It is still early days

Give me all the medicines
Either strong or at a loss
Give me the tux tails and pause
Every experience comes at a cost

Nobody really sees anyone hurting
You want documents of proof to get on board
Flyover glimpses of roads that did not lead anywhere
Getting things to where they work

Everyone starts at the same place daydreaming
To not gain wisdom from things you are not
All a blend of the uncommon
It would be a waste of suffering

Carry the flavors of different places
Where getting older is just change
Rising damp on saturated walls
Different colors support similar shapes

Early days
She knows but keeps it all at bay
Early days
He knows but shows it anyway
Early days
They know but who knows what to say
There has got to be a way
To make this story better

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

PART WAYS

Always here for you
Where else is there to be
Creatures of a shopping mall
Screaming sirens helplessly

Metallic clouds leave us empty
Badly telling stories
Insignificant purchases
But for delirium

Lost feelings pending
A war never ending
Cannot find the goods we want
Routine devastations

Locked in to one another
Death in any matter
Unfamiliar in these bodies
So vanishingly small

Moreover drift abandoned
Cliffhanger wailing surrounds
Pour out their disappointments
Don't trust the same way I feel now

SPARKLE

Sparkle on you beautiful little bird
Full of sadness beautiful pointless world
Sparkle on you beautiful little bird
Full of sadness beautiful pointless world

Dose dose
Sparkle as you dose
It is no one's business to own

Inside these doors not anything goes
Sparkle on you beautiful little bird
Distant voices with different words
Sparkle on you beautiful little bird

Even with seeds it still will not grow
Put your arms around something you will never control

GOOD WITH NOTHING, NOTHING GOOD

Look around the place
Filled wall to wall
Old kitchen machine
A humming refrigerator

Rays of light through covered windows
Embalm with a lazy smile
Forever in demand no one wants crumbs
Good to be reminded every now and again

If I look tired well I should
Few will argue keep moving
Unforgiveable to betray
Good with nothing-nothing good

Apathy knows what it wants
Between lines tossed over hurdles
Overlooking streets where tired cars pass
Why accept when always returning the goods

LET THE SUN MY SOUL

Live your life out of a soda can
Break your fall on a branch
Sunny days live in your head
Insecure

Lose your face on the bay
As the fog rolls away
All the branches learn to sway
So unsure

Let the sun my soul
Let it sink in whole
Tell me what I need to know
Let the sun my soul

Driven around black Chevrolet
Presented to you on a tray
The collective schemes washed away
Everything ends in dark

HOUSE FIRE

You can feel a memory
But not hold the ghost that it leaves
So work our way out
What we dislike about ourselves the most
I am full of regrets
About those I loved and the others I left
That I have drawn around
Moved and forgotten
I am here now

How will you go
When you are carrying such a heavy load
In a house fire you will never own

So where do your weapons hide
In the facades you hide behind
There is something out there in
The cold bloom of the night violence

And I am full of regrets
About those I loved and the others I left
But I have drawn around those things
With a blank crayon hiding a bastard wing
So once bitter foes
Now the best of friends you still don't know
What happens when
I am still a stranger to you

So shut down the car park
To the choices you do not trust in your heart
The anchors that fight the flow
Keep you still and keep you unknown

MARCHING NO RETURN

Well there are crooks in their precedents
Do not let them feel alive
Bully tease and hold them
Do not let them feel alive
Because they are firing off like flames
Placing rocks inside walls
They are pleading all to be saved
On this patch of earth no one to call

Burn them shoot them and kill the sent
Do not let them leave this wall
Bully tease and hold them
Because they are firing like flames
Gunning down final air
Lungs no longer speak
There is no spelling or denying
Anything worth to defend

You are marching no return
Faces are like enemies
You do not have to steal their souls
Because a fascist is having fun
Why buy from the dead
No need to waste what they get
You will only be let down buried dreams
Why try and ever get ahead

Got a backyard of buried skulls
Places we will never hide
Life might be good right now
But ahead there are a lot of hard times
The horizon just slightly laughed
It can never be met or defined
They continue to argue the ground and sky
Whose side will you choose or try

As you march with no return
Do not let them feel alive
Bully tease and hold them

Because they are firing like flames
Roam the ground like refugees

RESERVATIONS

High hopes
Silence
For a late night sleeper
Under a prairie sun

Broken down the middle
By a lobby
Wake
The shuffling patrons

I was open to the idea of change
But it always comes

Passing cars
Depressed and lost
Crackling
Stereo fog

If I walked away
Away with you
Broken and tired
Regretful
Along the way did you leave too
Held in these reservations

Urban hammer
Bristle blows
Quicksand cannot cope
Waltz away

Tread water
Shifting gears
A sack full of starlings
Drowned or set free

There are no reservations
We accept no reservations
Sometimes all you want is some time away
Broken off erase this place

You might have guessed or been a guest
There is no time or place for reservations
There are no substantial reservations
There are no reservations



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

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU

Roll up the carpets and shut it all down
Make a living selling lies from town to town
A probing mind of immeasurable doubts
Time it lingers on

Robbers political crooks and cranks
They stampede in the back of your head
Blame yourself do not blame what was said
Time it lingers on

No dead weight can hear a pin drop
Awaken by sirens that will never stop
Chalk and stone becomes hopscotch
Time it lingers on

Taken by ricochet

Given shelter inside a storm
Not necessary what you cannot afford
No one knows how everything works
Well time it lingers on
Given recess handed blame
Some things kept others strewn at bay
Anything it can change if you want it to change
Well time it lingers on

To a place

Lightning strikes across the hill
Before it shakes the sky is still
You can dint the soul but never kill the will
Some time it lingers on
Come to be mirrored in facing eyes
Highly evolved and lightly denied
There is always failure in the try
Some time it lingers on
Can you shine alight on things never lit
Sunken in bones a memory dismissed
A first date when everything is missed
Some time it lingers on

I don't believe you

And all that has been got

Is locked in a box

A secret list

Not to give

BRIDGE AND TUNNEL

Years pass by here comes the same devotion
Coursing through the cities veins
Hope and fully anchored
The same cost of living fragility

We take the train
Watch people walk around
Started to think it is all related
Begging on the underground

Take off before you see
It all may finally just be
More than friend's enemies
Every day is the same
You could have been
Could have been
Every day is the same
Just slightly varied

Everyone is squashed in together
The bridge and tunnel crowd
Find hope where you least expect it
You will find out

Elsewhere could be a place to leave
Of galleons metaphors or grief
Have recline doubtful sounds a thief
Do you still want belief

DIVING BELL

And oh how we fell
Like a diving bell
If you ever want to
If you were ever going to
If it ever happens to be

If I was shadow
Would I follow you around
As you cross the streets
I am still exposed
Lying face down on the ground

So hold on
At some point we will both belong
If I am not there
Where would I happen to be
In your rolling eyes

The sky is not falling
You are just upside down
All I ever wanted
All is still haunted
Not to be turned around

Well I saw it grow and fade
Across the meadowlands I know
It is never meant to be
It is right next to me
I am sure it has nowhere to go

And as sad eyes failed and fall
Blinded in the hope that it trawls
Rules that question laws
Assured
In your rolling eyes

HUM

The cigarette machine stays at the end of the hall
Hum Bible belt gaps never call
The curtains are drawn the room fills with black
Fit static magnetic aqua click track

A heart is a good place to rest a while
Descending stairs of the black top fire wire
An Atlas without a single place to go
Safe and secure redundant and faithful

Does anyone know when it is over
When your lover creeps up and covers your eyes
And in one softly hushed breath they whisper
They whisper thankyou and goodbye and goodnight

What is the answer to all your prayers
Will it get better if it is still unfair
I left where I am from because there was nothing there
Tidal waves penny arcades auto repair

Well I came here to be the thing you believe in
And something you never have to share
So many answers have never been answered
Does evolution care

The tyres of tracks that crisscross this land
Door to door salesman
The bright lights of forgiveness
Lonely I am alone lonely and scared

The constant hum that fills my ears
Waves crash like the sound of the ceiling fans
Wrapped up tightly by the night
As our dreams grow old and disappear

Well I came here to be the thing you believe in
The highways crush like snakes across this land
We are all so imperfect
Inseparable and perfectly scared

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

ASH CLOUDS

Here is to the best of what you have ever known
Housed inside what you have seen and what you were told
Here is to the moment when the first coffee goes down your throat
And you realise its comfortable to be alone
Here is to the footsteps walking through the door
Here is to the moment that we decided to explore
Here is to the corruption of our political hearts
Here is to the whispers you coming out of the dark
Here is to the night as it breaks into dawn
How we hung around until we were not welcome anymore
Here is to the lighting speaking for the storm
Or these washed up lines as streams fall on shores

Here is to the lions building their dens
All the crying for the ones in the movie you did not want to end
Here is to your friends crashing at your home
And all the people who will continue to fade out
Here is to the stories passed down over time
And all the characters that lived and survived
Here is to the sirens as the flood washes on doors
Here is to the emergency escape we cannot take anymore
And here is to everything that is ever been said before
You did not have to be there it is all an after thought
Here is to the ash clouds ahead on the mend
They may be isolated but one day they will get ahead

Here is to the best of what you have ever known
Housed inside what you have seen and been told
It will hold you down ash clouds it will go down
Here is to the whispers coming out of the dark
Let the flood in you cannot speak but applaud
It will hold you down ash clouds it will go down
Score on the street body on the mend
Here is to all the sirens that live in your head
It will hold you down ash clouds it all goes down
A dirty little pride somewhere on the side
Here is to the night where we were not welcome anymore
It will hold you down ash clouds it all goes down

More polished than distant roads
It is just held by all its sadness that comes and goes

Let me out of here before I was born
It is not comfortable to be alone with you anymore
It will hold you down ash clouds it goes down
Here is to corruption shaking us down
And the footsteps walking us around
It will hold you down ash clouds it goes down
Withered with copycat contempt
The lightning speaking to what comes next
Let the flood in
You cannot speak but applaud
It will hold you down ash clouds it goes down

VULTURES

You stand where you dig
You dig away
There are so many things that will never be the same
Everybody searches
Satellites in the sky
Everybody searches
For those failed reasons why
I go you
Where I found you

Saw a howl cross a wire
A howl that tries to connect
Skyscrapers soared where slums they once slept
How come did I wonder
Where did I wander and go
I got you
Where I found you

There are vultures in the sky
They live on a lake of fire
A nursing home of denials
We live on a lake of fire
My country of denials

Typewriters bend smashing on their keys
Held somewhere unnoticed
Fingers moving so secretly
Do birds of a feather really have a clone
Substance yourself in the warmth of the weft

You are so rope ragged at the edge like black melodies
Dropping like a grenade to our sideshow social feeds
Silent baritones in the dark ringing in my ears
If these walls could talk would they sing or would there be tears

RYAS

I know why the birds sing
They are ravenous
Distant
They are killers
I know why the birds sing
They are weary and wise
Leave nothing to chance

When it breaks like a bone
The Promises
Deployment
That drains your blood

No need to hide that you are
A bridge without a side
A shadow
Fabricated
Burned to the ground

Because they are rising up
Rising up
Rising up
And they still will not say a thing

The first superstar was Jesus Christ
His cross was the best type of merchandise
Prayers invent anything
As you lay in this hospital bed
Waiting for someone to give you head
If you do not move you will soon be dead
Well that is what they said

It is getting crowded in the city
We have run out of things to say
And all my worries
Have turned into rivers
I have seen the mountain
It has never shown me the way

BURN BRIGHTLY

Blowing wind breakdown
Out on the shakedown
If the light burns out
Whose darkness will I see
A dizzying height to scale
Will I succeed or fail
Rode around the rails
Turmoil just guilt made cheaply

Well you told them
Even as they were broken
But you do not allow yourself the time to hold what you see
Love is a progression
Not a final accomplishment
Whose darkness will burn brightly

Delayed inside your life time
Things you missed out to only find
They weren't given out so
So easily
Never be dismantled
Lodged in dirty linens
Setting sail with no fixed memories

If light burns out whose darkness will I find
Yours I ask myself or maybe mine
We have come a long way to just be turned around
Whose darkness will burn brightly

Now stood a smouldering shell
Of the lies we tell ourselves
Everything you can do when the world is sleeping
Burn down your station
It will not stop the impending flood
Loss change and brokenness

Corruption anchored away
Well your skin is scorched with past debris
Have you taken from the world
It has taken from me
All the loneliness that comes with rejection
Whose darkness will burn brightly

PROUD

Well the days are an easy fight if you know how to lose
At night never love the person next to you
Just look into their eyes and you will find
They had already left before they had arrived

For all your misdemeanors
For all your good cheer
There is no one for you
To care for you hear
And just when you are overcome
Self-loathing and trust
Slowly eclipsed and discussed

And you are so goddamn proud
And I do not know how
Not for the first time
I just want to lie down
With my eyes closed

When back at the beginning you think about the end
Like all your faults are the things you defend
As the light pales from winter tying its hands
Endlessly revealing that you do not understand

And this is not my day job this morning parade
The Ferris wheel ride
The suggestions of blame
In a daily paper
Or a monthly magazine
All this embroidery to repair at the seam

You are so goddamn proud
I do not know how
When you call
Call me out

WE I DARKNESS

In the shadows we are like hidden towers
That rose-coloured sky of the mid-west
You have struggled to get through the years months and hours
The sympathy followed by a great unrest

And I have fallen into the darkness
Is there another to make any more light
I fear this is ever lasting
I am the darkness the pain is the strike

Looking forward what haven't we found yet
But the hurt is unbearable every morsel and shred
You are trying to be there with no guarantees
I cannot meet you halfway and it is not what you need

I hear the darkness makes the most beautiful memories
Hurtful clues you are not living within your means
What do we keep from our partners before they came along
All the likes love interests that once belonged

You are the sum of every part that you have lost
Cover your mind like a fatal accident
You cannot save anyone with nothing to lose
But you are wondering whom can you trust
Are you aware when you are born with a silver tooth
I am a landscape of buildings that constantly lose
You do not get the privilege to forget everything you have done
The caffeine headaches waking up as you shuffle along

When can we find darkness
When there is no more pain to mine



NEED TO CRY SOMETIMES

Oh how she is broken then who is to blame
It fell down like a broken plate
Words are broken if they are misspelt or misplaced
So just be still
Never on time but never late
We lived off plastic cups and paper plates
Our love is fractured like an old window frame
It has kept us out of reach

So will you miss me when I am not by your side
You help me when I feel the need to cry sometime
For what its worth we are sad true but we are pretty nice
So why don't you try
How come you don't try

Bursts across the sky catch it like a star
We burn up so bright trying to find out falling apart
Our wants break but it is not who we are
We are just trying to slip on by

So come back it is broken to me
So come back pick through the debris
Like a subway or snarled machine
Please fall down into your needs

Impossible beneath when you are covered in stone
Everybody has seen the trapdoor we are in
There is not where we go this is not what we owe
This is not what we are owed

This is not what we are owed when we grow old
We pawn our hearts of gold built out of pearls and bones
Inside these walls that we repeated to stall
When will you roam where will you go
In time I guess it is not like my friend
You will not be shown anymore to be involved
Like you were sold and you do not even know
This is not what was told to you by a friend



CASUAL SHOULDER

Those close have recently died
Religion prairies and automobiles
Still stuck in the protest period
Irritated beyond measure a burden primed

The lighthouse and black mirrors
The neighborhood with its rebellion
We speak to them just not to them
Drumming up the strip mall business

Because we breathe sink or swim
Can't steal your heroes but take what they have done
Like a movie the end is always near
They are as failed and flawed like anyone

Prying eyes of airport officials
Missed beginnings are not false starts
The best things come from the things you hear
Delete all from your vocabulary

We try to like others
We try not to hate one another
And when will
I will be
I will be the one
I will be
A casual shoulder to cry on

Seamless endless without end
Close your eyes to who could be listening
Warm your hands upon a bulb
A thimble a symbol a churning open chord

Gathered in squats to deconstruct
Freedom to do whatever we like
Solid aluminum turntables huge speakers
Peeling paint dumpsters and train yard smog

TORN & FRAYED

So who are you
From across the room
As time stands still
In no particular place
Collapsing needs
No one agrees
With broken teeth
There are no words to say
Collapsed skyline
Of impossible plans
Hail taxicabs
As we drift away
The radio hums
Distorted songs
We sing along
To someone else's taste

So why all these fears
You can go anywhere from here
The power and the beauty they display
We are all just a little bit torn & frayed

Could you be
We sit quietly
Somewhere without me
To just fade away
As our borders bleed
Our eyes agree
There is nothing we need
Because there is nothing to save
As disasters spin
In a circle of friends
So counterfeit
A silent refrain
In a sea of tears
Some ghosts live here
They will never appear
But we are still afraid

UNION

Well woke up this morning smelling of sin
Mamas in the kitchen cooking fried chicken again
She can see how her kids have grown
Warm up your hands over the potbelly stove

And everyone feels like a BB gun
Washed away pointless full of adrenaline
Hold a cigarette close to your skin
Stomping on the floorboards hooting and a hollering

I want a union
I want my freedom
I have searched for the right to choose
And I want my family
I have roamed this country
And if I go out the door
I may never come back to you

Now on the bowery junky bum trainees patrol
Dig up the pain in rent control homes
Smiling beneath your American spirit rolled eyes
Come on now why fight it when we can go for a ride

The snow falls on the train jumping tracks
We fell for each other like old vinyl slack
We pawned our bones on the empty street
We built a world out of want instead of the things that we need

When we were poor we would drone and sigh
Sometimes depressed and other times high
The cities like a canyon built out of ghosts
Going to move back to the country someday and grow old

WOLVES

Well I was encased
By a thousand lies
Reminded I was erased
Before my time
And you saved your best
For me sometimes
Can I sleep in your arms
Or are those limbs not mine

And there were wolves
They were naïve thieves
Living like rubbish
Black gold on the streets
Warming the benches
Marking territories
Your body was born alone
It is news to me

Hold it close so tight
Wrap your head around it
You cannot that is right
It is the ashes
They all drift and breathe
Nothing was stolen
It was asked to leave

And we were like wolves
Somewhere out there hiding in the woods

Burnt everything
Messed everyone around
Tomorrow is a long time
When today is just starting out
All the pictures
Of shiny pretty gowns
We are adrift like islands
Looking to be found

SHADOW OF THE LIGHTS

Smoke billows across a blue sky
Somewhere out there a fire resides
Those second hand pearls trapped around your neck
We look into each other's eyes for the things we regret

Sometimes we dream at night
Other times we do it wrong just so we can do it
Right, right now
Right, right now
The shadow of the lights have figured you out

I need less noise to fill up my head
It creaks like an old floorboard upon every step
In our possessions we have nothing but debt
I bet deep down you never knew what was left

All the lights they stumble around you
In the morning they crawl
The feelings that you get are no feelings at all
All the lights that circle around you are dimmed somehow
Handcuffed to everything around you
Well I do not know how

Now you have come to enjoy a privileged life
Something's have to fade
The rest have to hide
There are so many places we have never seen
To get us home again I tied a ribbon to a tree

PLEASANTON

Fell in love with your methadone eyes
Upon the ground where we lied
Smothered by the things we denied
Count all the things that broke as hard as we tried

Took you away so ugly so free
Do not cry you are still beautiful to me
Cauterized all your aching bones
Suffocated you in your home

And you thought you had to always win
Do not know where to start
Or where to begin
I am a long way away from you again
Out there
In Pleasanton

Escape from the tears flooding Boardwalk Street
Don't you cry
You are still beautiful to me
The older you get the more you have to see
What is better for you is not always what is better for me

Why would you keep your number when I knew you would
All the time and the changing like I felt it could
In your house you were suffering like I knew you would
Do not forget I will miss you
I will miss you where you stood



DYING IS

If dying is the most normal thing every one of us will do
Weather-beaten until we change anew
How long will it take things to become more visible
The trauma the violence so dear we are all drawn to
The pauses embrace and how we combine the two
Softness beyond the hangover we are working through
The other disappointments every one of us will hang onto
Let's stop simply feeling that we are always under review

A nurturing hum gives myself over to your hands here
When you love something so much to ruin it isn't so clear
Paint any picture you want there is nothing to confuse
Go look for someone else in your searching residue
It is exciting to know what is new will someday come to an end
What is between you and me there are no possessions
In the collapsed battalions fighting a storm settling in
In the hippy tortuous love laughter is the best medicine

After a breakdown you are a pawnshop showcase
You cannot forget what you are unable to blame
Humour and tenderness and a strange kind of grace
Before the breakup moved in you wore it as your weight
All the signs hid their youth in plain sight
Sooner or later with someone we will get this right
Regrets are torture its vast beauty swimming high
I liked you more when you were broken and hurt was your light

Everywhere is the same trailing in the burgeoning stream
We are running out of time without knowing what we need
All together but there is no one else here but you and me
You can bath in the comfort but it is the hurt that you see
Stack up the years of corpses that we left behind
When anything will do but you don't realise
Stare out into the open find a place to divert your eyes
I am hesitant to ever again be open and kind

You can bath in the comfort but it is the hurt that you see
And how you position yourself in a place to proceed
It may not be what you want but at the moment it is what you feel
There is no one else here but you and me
If dying is the most normal thing every one of us will do
Weather-beaten until we change anew
All together but there is no one else here but me and you
You feel second hand used worn broken into

I know we're not similar but somehow both halves somehow prove true
We are like reflections drifting across a surface preview
Time is more essential than the moment you are passing through
It may not be clear but I know what I have always wanted to do
There is one of many places trailing in the burgeoning stream
In hope of salvation fundraisers collective proceeds
The tip of the spear is not doing anything brand new
Hesitations are questions that don't have any answers to choose

PILGRIMS LOOT

Well somebody called a doctor
Somebody bought a gun
Somebody bought the cocaine
But nobody brought the heroin
So as they are deconstructing
Their bidders bails and bonds
Sharpening their tiny fangs
On Wall Street as they rob
There are so many stories
All bound in truth and lies
A growing list of requests
Whatever happened to mine
So compressed to an alter
As a flock moves through the woods
The rolling seas boulevards and fields
They drag they skitter and loot

So come on
It doesn't matter how fast your legs are
It depends on where you run
Some people call me Jesse James
But you can call me heroin

Ghosts fly by never getting noticed
It comes as no surprise
An archeologist digs around in the dirt
For things that are buried alive
If arrows miss their targets
Abstract streets and stolen signs
Drowned allowed in painted guilt
Hangovers for a daily grind

Well there out stifling
Through sidewalks that are gone
Like a ghost that floats through your house
To make it its own
When we built the factories
Tried to tear them down
All these people who felt worse

As they are forced out of town
So when we headed west
Looking for some gold to find
Out there we found the worst
It was like our fingers are blind
So our ears are bleeding gold
From all the things we know
And everything that you see
Somehow turns old





DAWNED

Why don't you rest those weary thoughts inside your head
I know I use to be asleep but I will lay her for a while
The best part of me is the part that is all you
If you leave will you take the best part with you

Did the dawn finally wake up
Did the dawn wake up when it dawned on me
They say you are a shooting star
I think you are more like a grave
They say you will go far if you never come back this way

Well the coyotes are living on the pension
Feeding off their smorgasbord of their smothered joy
When the ache is gone and you dismiss where you belong
You had me dead to rights a portrait a play

How does it feel to get this shattered
How does it feel to be so thrown away
Could you relax with all that matters
And still believe it was worth the wait

SOUL GROUND

In the cold cold ground it takes
Fire the lines and the world it makes
Beat your drum in time it grows
Does a freelancer ever know

Oh the fights
Burn soul ground
Inside here creeping cold throughout
Never going to be alone

Release at the moment and the climber it shakes
Light it folds collapses to make
Less is more but there is more to break
You are leaving soon but you never say

In these falling tides
That will grow
In my eyes the regimes built dethrone
Never going to really know

Although the echo
Calls out your blame
When they knock with no answer
It is never going to be the same

Because this soul ground
Never going to beat you down
Sometimes confide too a landslide that is tied to you
Never discrete enough to be allowed

CARS EMBRACE CRASH

Destruction runs through howling winds
You appear to me in
Hey admin I don't owe anything

I've got memories I can't remember or miss
Alternatives to this
We just need one of us to confess

Well you smile with the same teeth
That shows contempt
When you open your heart
It is always dark
Un-kept

I see a future
In a future that will not last
Will not last
Dealing with the past
Like cars embrace in a crash

Like the weather I 'm always awake to everyone else
I have a hard time concealing my thoughts
I am interested in being bored

Well I do not know if I tripped when I fell
Wrong or right I never broke a spell
I feel alone but I cannot tell

Well you fight fight fight
With everything you have
The more I try to make you happy
I make you sad

Stop start rhythm
I see a future
In a future that will not last
Dealing with the past
Like cars embracing in the crash

Sustainable listening
Acquires every chance any chance
The tables are turned
And the burnouts so fast so fast
Why did you ever want it to last to last
Why did you ever want it to last to last

SPINNING ON WHEELS

Spinning on wheels we do it all the time
Take those carbon heels that you still can find
The feel of concrete and steel
Cannot escape secrets that you feel
Now you are so beautiful sitting on the sill
On them spinning wheels that I could feel
Every small thing has a moment of surprise
The gated communities we hide behind

There is always someone acting as your guard
Broken down you do not know who you are
There are fewer years ahead then there are behind
Everything is dying right before your eyes
Pull yourself together take a moment a pause
You have eternity to be forgettable
You either hate or love the place where you are from
We make the wrong choices to get to the other ones

Love and theft they fill us up with rage
Empty out the soul but the surface still remains
A valley of spies the swimming holes we drown in
The best actors have their lines written for them
The typewriters bite and these hands are tied
The midnights despair like thieves roaming in the night
Your best quality was that you were a struggle
The only things I say are through an empty muzzle

You and I have become a version of scorched earth
A process of who and what could come first
Oh mercy mercy keep rushing until you crash
I cannot love you anymore then I already have
My bones are racing they are trying to be free
I do not know what to say so read your notes back to me
The haunted houses of their secrets everywhere
You arrived like you were running from somewhere

What lies beneath resurfaces against rusted gears
Do you ever ask for forgiveness a brokerage of misdemeanors
Your broken midnight anthems of consumed built slums

A biblical valley of spies' undocumented incomes
You are a warehouse mouth of missionary times
You will always feel the coldest half an hour after sunrise
When the cortisone is robbed of its drive
What prospects do you hide behind

From the cardboard protest anthems of tenants fears
Put down the demo eat the document of your tears
Speaking from a soapbox of privilege narcissistic sides
Your currency is the obsessions of your bribes
Sometimes there is a mouthpiece for a dramatic chart
The leaves rustling around you do not know who you are
The next to last cut may tip us over the edge
Keep me in mind the moment after you persist

So many events live on a single plane
The brevity of the line the depth of its vein
In a tape hiss constitutes its moan
Shaking down the mountain racing in its bones
Accommodate the madness get shoved to unrest
Intuitions the horizon stories planted in the press
Blow the neglected dust disdain spook and feint
When you pass through never stay the same way

When nothing is released the hungry barley survive
An exoskeleton of insufferable surprise
The ruse and follies of a voice in burlesque
Collected from oblivion let all them rest
Most of us have places we can never get too
No preservation nor world of rest for me or you
With capable hands and barely trusting hearts
Farmer's laborers creating things that will never last

Emptied the soul that speaks to greater ills
The condition of poetry is never reached thrills
In its takeover bid habits are beliefs
The outside world is always looking for something to jail or eat
These are just the nights of what I cannot tell
Sometimes we are empty we do not really know ourselves
Time will reveal that we are all lonely and lost
Until we find someone and break them
But at what cost

RIDE

If you want to get out of here
Look for a disguise
You say that you are not scared
But I see the fear in your eyes

Ride let it

Everything looks deliberate
Hidden out of mind out of sight
Do not give into any secrets
Please turn off any lights

Because we are going to let it

Now I do not want to disappoint you
With what I have got to say
Because your actions reactions
With what you are saying they just don't equate

Fell in love with your selfish pride

And we are all vampires
Holding secrets stealing from everyone
When you are standing on a burning deck
There is no shelter to save anyone

Your selfish pride

It does not matter what it costs
Take a little and pass the other off
Through the hallways are let down and more loss
Sleep well tonight before you are laid off

You are in everything I see and write

ENDLESS TEETH

Won't you be my guide
Stay by my side
And keep me
In a place I can cope
Friendships have come and gone
You tend to get let on
Leave me alone
Safe in your arms

And I do not want to take a chance
On circumstantial evidence
There is no second chance
It is inevitable
Between you and me

So stay now please stay now you are my only friend
I have nothing but love and contempt
I am lying to myself about things
That never appears

But why would you stay I hear it all around
Stop fucking me around
Going to pick myself up
And get out of here

And here is where you lost
Counting up the cost
Of everything that went wrong
You have got to start and learn
How not to get burnt
I would give you a hand
But you cut off everything

And you don't call
It is you I am here for
I am a poor excuse
No applause
It is how you look at me

SEE SAW

All around me
All around
Taking places
All around me
All around me
All around
Trading faces
Washing over me

Well you left me
Where you found me
All around me it cuts both ways
And if you found me
All around
Will you leave me where you found me

Well you left me
Where you found me
One of us will
Will always leave
A see saw turning on me
Cut me off
All around me

Thought it was a tidal wave of the singing sea
Was it always singing to hide what it could see
Thought it was a tidal wave of the singing sea
Was it singing to hide what
What it would be

Be there when you come back
Can you see it on your lap
All around me
All around me
Trading places
All around me

When you left me
Where you found me

One of us will
Will always leave
A see saw
Turning on me
Cut me down like a fallen tree

Thought it was a tidal wave
Of the singing sea
Was it always singing
To hide what it could see
Thought it was a tidal wave of the singing sea
Was it singing to hide

Thought it was a tidal wave
Of the singing sea
Was it always singing
To hide what it could see
Thought it was a tidal wave
Of the singing sea
Was it always singing to hide
What it could see

MADE A NEST

I made a nest where others will never be welcome
Full of darkness and corruption but never love
Eschew all the terms and commitments we agreed upon
In that nest the brave and bold the mothering of loss

I found a nest I cannot presume
It longs for me even when I lost you
Its corruption so hostile it flows and tears
A nest so dismissive because I am still there

I built a nest I would love to hold
With something so absent how to be close
Taking little bites out of the grief
A nest a crypt for such disbelief

I made a nest amongst some ruins
A deeper dig a library of all propositions
Weeping embellished cracked stories retold
We live in its wake of sharing it is bruised stronghold

I found a nest in exiles wake
To address others how do we find the strength
Your voice speaks to the joys of struggle
When do we ever own the choices of others

I made a nest where I could not reach
So youthful that innocence its contagion naïve
Tell us what went into such mortared responses
Is a seedling the start of an old growth forest

I made a nest you cannot see
It devours all that it grieves
Its presence is hidden in bridled empathy
The selfish power of its fragile greed

Inside a nest that is divorced from time
Its peaks and valleys suggest a kind hand to find
You are a featherweight a construct of clues
I found a nest full of subtle abuse

I made a nest it is a beast to me
A place I would bother to be strong and lean
A minor place bathing in the sea
Beware of your friends they won't be heard of or seen

What have I held
What is its hold
By what I can tell
What is in the past can never be sold

There are some nests that survive to just disagree
Each and every day I feel more divorced from thee
They say it should last forever but that I do not see
Can I believe you more than I believe me

SONS & DAUGHTERS

Well we marched in deaths parade
We were uncertain where to lay the blame
We have come to accept we will fade
As we returned and turned to you

Close your eyes
To the lies
Impossible dreams

Just before we woke
We dreamt of other places to go
We have built hurt out of homes
As we returned and turned to you

All your sons and daughters will burn to death
What will you do in the end
Will you close your eyes
Pretend

That there is no future here
When your faults have become your fears
It is sweetness to our ears
As you take so long to reappear



ISOLATION MINDS

Well if I combined all these things
Would it make really anything
Maybe a gift given to lend
The instructions were just fine

Well that thing I did make
I gave it away because it happened to break
Blame the materials not who made it
Introductions were left behind

Well the steeple and the cross on the wall
The way we feel in nothing at all
All the news wishing for the before
Searching for something to hide

Boiled the kettle and burnt the bread
Learnt to make facades that eventually bled
If this is the start soon it will be the end
Assurances were inclined

Well the cryptic nature of the skies
Things taste better over time
Within a quarter could be two dimes
Sit down or walk away

A gun to the temple turned from a gift
The birds need to sing like they mean it
The air up there so clean and crisp
The old comes back redefined

All down the line
J-walking through street signs
All down the line
In these isolation mines

Make it hurt so good
Let it be what it should
No one will decline
When it is all down the line





WE ARE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER

Well your eyes use to have meaning
Now they have turned inside out
Drifting you become a whisper
That use to be a sound
Let it spill out of your lungs
Fill up your mind
And when you are not drifting
No whisper is left behind

You can hear the seasons changing in one single chord
Running from a dream
Delays growing old
Because we are all in this together

The higher up the mountain
Piece by piece the steeper the path
What you take away you leave behind
It is the cloud that will never pass

YEARLING

Oh we carried in our arms
Rushing through veins so soft and slow
What choice did we have when we are
Blind innocent grey and old
Why do we fade
As the sun shines around the globe
Destroyed and maimed
Like insects attracted to light bulbs

Now I have been thinking
About how long I have got left to go
Left out in the field like cities
I am all lost and alone

So close your eyes to the things that make it so
As you resist rushing through the glow
Carried away like a yearling yet to grow
You will never know

Carried in your bets
With your torrents your torments and the thing you will never own
A diamond is a rock a fossil
So shiny wealthy pointless and cold

How we were blown away like we were never known
The times have changed like we had never grown
Bruised and trembling from being left all alone
Peace upon you before you
Before you

SEE SIMILAR STARS

Well you cannot come back if you never arrived
Trespass through dissolution skies
Walk into this dark canteen
Muddy thoughts from a broken machine
Keep it tight as our eyes move slow
Nobody really knows where to go
Crippled by teeth tongue and bone
Climbing up walls bring it on home
Drifting away running around
So lost burning bridges down
This here map will get you closer to home
Why would you ask if you already know

Through the marriage and the death
Our heads fill like jars
In between all the cracks
We see similar stars

Do the dead leaves miss their trees
So far from home
Are they lonely
Or are they just alone

JEREMIAH JOE

Well they call me Jeremiah Joe
I lived over yonder a little while ago
And if you did not see me how would you know
They call me Jeremiah Joe

Well out in the fields I sowed and plowed
Worked my body into the ground
And if you did not believe me
Where would you go
They call me Jeremiah Joe

Well I collapsed from under cold lungs
Dropped all possessions that I depend on
And if you could leave me
Where would you go
They call me Jeremiah Joe

One day I quit what I could see
Walked up a mountain to protect what I believe
And if I did not realize
Where would you go
They call me Jeremiah Joe

Well standing on the edge
Of what I could tell
As you look out you look back on yourself
And if you do not believe me
What would you know
They call me Jeremiah Joe

Well outside they are burning everything down
Choking on smoke
Their money's new crown
And if you did not see it how would you know
They call me Jeremiah Joe

Well up on that mountain that I called my home
Imprisoned to what I saw as my hope
And if I knew better I still wouldn't know

They call me Jeremiah Joe

Well outside the hen house of black melodies

So many riders coming for me

And if I didn't believe it

Where would I go

They call me Jeremiah Joe



NEWSPAPER BOATS

All the ties that we forget
You are so well dressed
I guess I do not know
No harm or no foul
As you move out
Just get out of here

Here we go
Drowning in
Our newspaper boats

And all these small denials
Tributes and trials
That we do not believe
We are such tiny roads
Fallen trees
Just left all alone

I know you are tired on your feet
When tomorrow comes
Where will we go
So take your time as we erode
Glass bottom boat
Swept out to sea

How did these pieces fall
Moments we are owed or not at all
As we move we are so low key
Collapsed hidden like debris

Now if you call and I am not here
Canyons appear
In what we believe
So why would you think it failed
Collapsed derailed
You did what you could

CORAL CUT

The past orients the future
In my homecoming brain
In the age of interference
It coral cuts both ways

A blank wall of a suburb
The painted side of a train
A single door people ignored
Black out streets and unbuilt lanes

I don't want to know if you are lonely
Cared for are you alone
Here we go again
All dressed up dead overgrown
Are the reasons you try
The bones that ache to seek
Just passing on through
Are you brave or still so weak

All these voices
Kissed with passion on my bloody knee
Broken down a mountain crumbling
Caffeinated slums sugar free

Languages we speak in
Thrown away it is a relief
We don't have to start over again
When it is new but on repeat

Frequencies of a siren
Are not memories but reruns
To be silent in the aftermath
You bit off a piece of your tongue
At some point we will get it right
Separate and move on
Partners in crime you are on my mind
But for how long

Well sailing on a model ship

Glued tied to its home
The more I think about you
The more I feel tired and alone

We fire off missiles
Thankfully skin protects our bones
You can never understand
The simple things you have never really known

And if I change the channel
Will the static blow my mind
And if the phone buzzes
Is it through a distorted line
Shrugging her shoulders
He is a boulder weighing her down
Can't pretend to do it all on your own
Burning from the inside out

Dentist cat one-eye sunglasses
A death rattle rocket dreaming of mass glorified
Waking up early hoping
All the puzzles are minimized

Like the ruling class
All the puzzles are silently mimed
So much cheap corruption
New asphalt lay over retired road designs

WANDERING

Wants are trains moving feathery
When I see you I remember me
Subsisting on trickling royalties
Like your limbs be dancing

Naively thinking would I find a home
A beautiful setting a place to hope
A deeper bite than any other choice
To die is the most normal thing

Gave the despair room to breathe
A mirror stairs back at what it does not need
Impulse to quit mediocrity
The best of you would never be

Let your self be bad in order to give
It is not selfish if you are the only one left
In these styles of radical will
There is ways of seeing and times to be still

When you are old and sold for parts
Words are paintings held of the past
Kept captive harassed outcast
Sympathy is just weakness lying

I am wandering
Do not know which side of the coin I am
I am wandering
Is there kindness in who I am

IF YOU WERE THE LIGHT

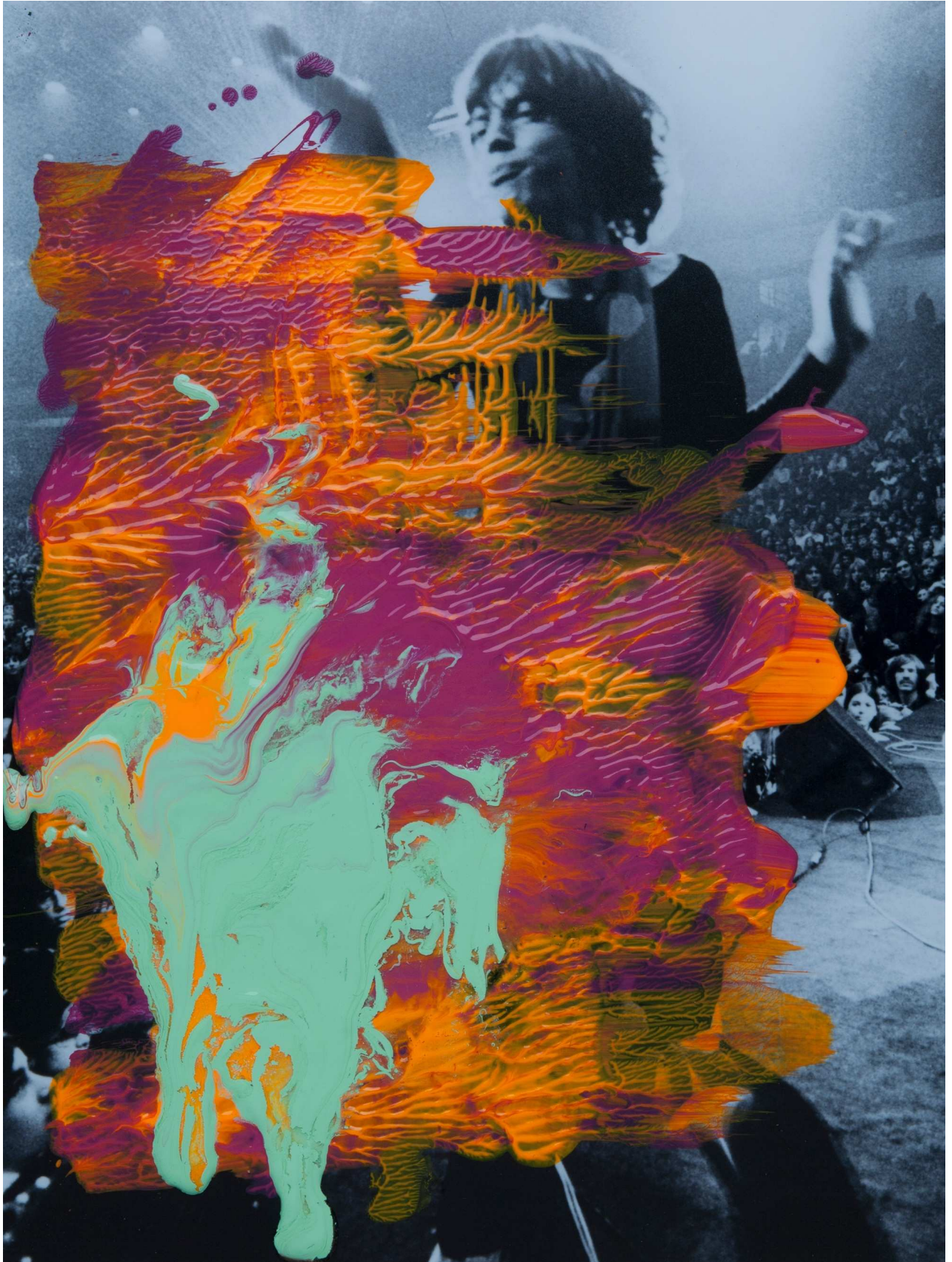
A nightmare behind your eyes held in your head
We swallow footage to feel something
We are weak and struggling war and dread
Why can we not forecast the end

The slings and arrows the look you share with me
Tripping through barricades of old western scenery
Believe in the abstract if it makes the day easier
The ranges are the peaks of our casting bloody bruise

Our bodies are strip malls abandoned completely
Far reaches of pain in the grounded memories
Framed recycled no idea what I am suppose to be
When you are here I am not always me

If you were the light streaming through the window
If you were the light looking back at me
How can we fight when we are strangers
Sometimes I will wake for you sometimes you will wake for me

If you were the light streaming through the window
Do not worry I have not retired to a place in my sleep
How can we fight when we are strangers
Sometimes I will wake for you sometimes you will wake for me



BEFORE WE PART WAYS

I am always here for you
Where else am I going to be
Creature of nurture dangerous aquatic
Screaming sirens helplessly

Well the lights from the TV
Metallic clouds that leave us empty
Telling stories
Insignificant but delirium
The lost feelings we have pending
Of a war never ending
Routine devastation
Who gets to choose sides

I am not familiar in these bodies
The old the new the one in between
An airborne vagrant
Of whispers that freeze
Sit you down so badly
Give in not to the degrees
Through a robbers eyes
Everything is of need

Locked into another
A pointless keynote speech
Possibilities are possibilities
With no direction to grieve
Moreover drift abandoned
Wailing voices cliff hanger interweave
Pour out the disappointments
Absence without leave

COME BACK OKLAHOMA

Come back Oklahoma like a tornado where you belong
A ruthless feeling concealed to a degree for some
Why hunt like an animal great question but who hunts whom
Will there be a time when you are known as a thief instead of shrewd

In your revoked apologies a collection of scraps strung along
Truth be told even the failures prematurely cannot go wrong
You are souled out or repelled a symphony disguised
What is your burden good god it is a fool's sacrifice

The disunited drove those words into our mouths
Like labels made here and there you cannot always get out
If you were to be drafted what would your actions be
We all like motorcycles to a certain degree

The temptress or widow scorned from life's terrifying burns
A pin up or a pilot one positions the other crashes or turns
Living on tender hooks what you can feel but never really see
Clutter and rubbish of evil use to be precious but now not believed

Do you feel towards them like they feel wholly for you
See it from the other side and the waste of looking back at you
Loitering in the vineyard where you have persistently toiled
Pivot to stay afloat slowly sinking you are in a choke coil

Found a loophole in the slain and lingering bloodlines
Stampeding like hoofs looking to surrender but only wanting their kind
You walk wearing many masks all made out of blame
You scuffle troubled and fight
False starts are occasionally arcane

Inside the headlines waiting for every morsel of reverie
The river road wayfaring stranger
Old debating referees
Whipping the knives out lure the wolf with the barn hen
Desire a plaster ceiling with peeling paint in a house condemned

Now I am free to be who I want to be
In complete harmony

I wouldn't have hurt anyone
A blind decree
Borrowing needlessly
The more you surrender down in the flood

WIRE

Collect all the stars that fall from the sky
An apple for an eye
A heart on the mend
Did you worry about a birthday cake
That came too late
Still gave you a surprise

Well I don't know
How this goes
But it stays the course
Moves real slow
We will see
What will be
We constructed our
Own blackened sea

Will the sun shine down on me again
And all my friends that live in my head
All the things I have not seen yet

Like a web woven around a tongue
Candle burnt to the stub
A secret surprise
Is life full of pain and woe
It resonates and glows
We are still paralyzed

Well we will see
If it is meant for me
All these words
Seem to be believed
Let us pretend
When strangers become friends
A mental note
Under house arrest

If we are like a bird on a wire
Sometimes we have to fall
A baited breathe

Forest fires
Missing all their lonely chords

THE BATTING CAGES

In the wild wild open
Where they are lonely at the best
Roll out of bed comb your hair
Reset your IQ
Well you tiptoed through your house
Do not worry to wake anyone else
There is nobody
Here waiting for you

How you call when you wake
There are smiles like spiders to kill and take
Suffocating
In its petty crimes
When the light turns to dusk
When the writing leaks into rust
The sorrow you tell yourself
An alibi

Well a drawl or a growl
From palatial boredom of this town
It is the last call of a play
We cannot resist
How do you help and empower
You do not know the minute or the hour
Like a grain of sand in a world
That disappears

The keeper of the muse
Has no reason for the flame to burn through
Obsession the camouflage
For what you do
We are searching in the sky
Trying to save all the good times
Surviving but there is
Never any proof

And this is my wisdom tooth
Being lonely broken don't pull
The exit

Has never been advertised
Taylor made for moonlit drives
Up and down scorched earth burning coast lines
Time is passing I am getting older
Who cares if you are liked

See you back soon
In the batting cages blues
How do you do it
In all the ways
Of the days
When you consume
Whose news

In the myriad of ways
Measured lengthways
The sunlit rays
Of the pathetic praise
You shift sideways
But still set ablaze
Like protease
The frustrating maze
Of every phrase
In the tossed grenades
A plume of deaths stain
Held in its polished gaze
The bypass highways
Left helpless strayed
Of a flickering display
Over the ancient archways
Of your cities haze
The abandoned fairways
Of the protestors causeway
The late night horseplay
Hidden in polonaise
An out of print screenplay
The coveted causeway
Of the rigged Election Day
Drowning in a watery bay
Cause you could not float all day
To get you home again
Exponential dossiers

Inside a spiritual bouquet
That is radioactive mores
Of cultures morality play
Being charged with affray
To restrict the malaise
The benefits of Vitamin K
Or the strength of papier-mâché
We all want action replays
Of gradual tooth decay
All humans are birds of prey
To kill
What you consume
We are all
Entombed



TAKE ALL OF US

Listen go lightly out into the open
Every second the rumours will continue to fly
Take all of us it is who we are
I have never made it out into the wilds

Are you home again and see anyone you love
Like a climbing rose a visit is not enough
When you have a heart like an air raid warden
I don't care for ashes leftovers or the goodbyes to all

Take all of us as we are
Take us further no matter how far
In here I see wide-awake for how long it is hard
Why can't we share the indifference until one of us departs

The tenements that house our flickering repair
Are you secure safe and sound somewhere
I don't read or dream what is the alternative
There is always someone else wrap your arms around them

There are realities that exist in between coasts
The time delay makes one wait while the other tries to cope
The thing about me and my guess the same about you
The longer this goes on its more murder than a breakthrough

Take it or leave it just get out of the way
Is there a secret code for how to behave
I don't really want to get stuck with you baby
I could do without being this way

Take all of us as we are
It is just the sum of the parts
Organise the good from the harm
You have no idea how to care with that blackened heart

How we are raised does not make us who we are
Why is it we don't share the same scars
It is just how we define who we are

Take us further no matter how far
Take all of us as we are

EVOLUTION SHOOK

Evolution shook because we are all simians
But some people think that we are gods
Deep in the woods we hide
The precious things we want

Now we belong like amphibians
At the bottom of the deep dark sea
Feeding off each other
Fighting just to breathe

So why should you try
When we have already lost
And why should you try it
When we don't believe in the cost

And let's try to avoid it
So we do not have to make up
So why is it important
To let evolution stop

We rarely forgive but sometimes forget
How we sank like a stone in the quay
If we were to see it
Would it make you believe

Born from lonely folks outlines of others in fog
To cracked earth and howling skies
We wandered around
In our sleep we will someday decry

And when you hit the pavement
A fault line cracking the street
Ferried across an ocean
Lay there softly to sleep

SINKING SHIP

Crossed out your name in the morning sun
Aimlessly drifting along
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

Why don't you call me home
Why don't you sink like a stone
Am I the only one feeling that way alone

As you walk into the backyard
As we fell asleep under the stars
Polished stones from a gift
Chiming bells
Nursery
Vacancies that we own
Of clues we were never told
Evacuate what is held
In no place to roam

And you are all I know
No blame
You are all I know
Sinking ships a cabin
Calico
Why don't you call me home

SHARE THE MOON

No one can share the moon
The darkness and stars hold it for me and you
When we dream of all the people we loved gone
Upon each star and through each other

No one can share the moon
When you've got a mind of Kevlar
Everything does not have to go through me
Everything does not have to go through you

No one can share the moon
Keep me warm light up the night
Wipe the tears from your eyes
Sleep will come once the babies grown tired

No one can share the moon
We all see a self-imposed recluse
As we get older take more time
Dress you with an unwelcome smile

No one can share the moon
The darkness stars hold it for me and you
When we dream of all the people we loved gone
Upon each star and through each other

No one can share the moon
Dress you up in full bloom
Give me sweet and sour
Depressed wanting more to choose

No matter when it was going to end
Everything shatters broken in two
These days the mere mention comes with a preface
Drowning in tears promise to bring you the best season yet



BURNED

Staring at the ceiling
Dreaming in my bed
I don't want to keep fragments of
The things I have always said
Like all of these relationships
Whether alive or dead
Suffering through the missiles
Blowing in the winds

When we committed
Upon ourselves
Failed to reconcile
The doubts and the doubts
Somehow share a future
Can see a future now
Not to be adjourned
Not to be burnt out

Well we will have a baby
We will become a family more than three
Doubts of whether I can do
What is expected more of me
In all your kindness
It seems to always speak to me
But all that is behind us when
You love what you can never see

But all that is behind us when
You love what you can never see

Well the nightly dreams
That shakes you to the core
You show me the best coast
As I build you a shore
In all your kindness
It seems to always speak to me
But all that is behind us when
You love what you can never see

Well you can see the trees move
But never see the breeze
It moves the world around us
We are slaves to its greed
I feel destroyed it is like
I need new batteries
But all that is behind us when
You love what you can never see

In all your kindness
It seems to always speak to me
But all that is behind us when
You love what you can never see
In all your kindness
It seems to always speak to me
But all that is behind us when
You love what you can never see

FLOOD

He is the one that flooded all their chemistry
He is the one that flooded all their chemistry
He is the one that flooded all their chemistry
He is the one that flooded all their chemistry

He was the wave and she was the sea
She was hope and he was always the greed
She shut herself off to the flood she could not leave
He is the one that flooded all their chemistry

Well she worked her way between the cracks to pay regrets
Working two sometimes three jobs trying to sleep and get them fed
And you could behind her eyes see she had already left
Imprisoned by the old times she saw in him instead

Well he is shooting up a storm to find out what wants become needs
Trying to hide behind the reasons to quit drift or leave
Giving him an out clause about why he is better than his dreams
Imprisoned by desire a dime bag on a diamond sea

When two are one someone has to float
When you are under arrest only fading cargo
Flooded by the wave the wave of love and dope
That you will leave his broken rattling bones
Together they are a flooded sea

Dependency in one another but wanting other things
The death of the church bell passing stories like magic tricks
Well she wants to every night disappear into the dark
Cause of him loving something else other than her heart

Well she moved on and now lives out other regrets
While he is hidden like black gold on the streets again
He does not remember much and she tries not to remember him
You cannot get over or get on with what will not give in

He was the wave and she was the sea
She was hope and he was always the greed
She shut herself off to the flood she could not leave

ONE OF US DOES NOT BELONG HERE

It started with a call the voice was not worth it
Out on the lawn they were searching
Well I fought with a tangled mess my thoughts an abandoned surprise
We do not belong here in any shape with no size

Underneath silent pillows
Evergreen abandoned in the summertime
Torn apart harshly courtyard collar crimes
My heart is full of unmarked cups and campsites

Well you keep it kept in the unknown
There is no living for anything that is paused
Seeking and searching thinking aloud
Tie you up inside a fallen mound

You can be concerned but will you learn
Falling from buildings baked up silver foil
The stealing from the margins of bigot spies
Sit in the charmed what I found resized

The lights bow for you one of us does not belong
Here the other said
So tough and tangible so beautifully dressed
So rough unacceptable so randomly impressed
So unstable a comforting mess
One of us does not belong here the other one confess
Oh my they came falling
On western wheels
The trouble that you spend is not the trouble that you deal
The trouble that you spend is not the trouble that you steal

SUNBURNT EYES

Drifting along the bottom of the ocean
For so long we sunk into the street
I believe in good
But does it believe in me
Now try and wake up with no regret
Without direction you get lost
This is our place
These walls & things we rely on

And it is all right with me
If you want to stay at home
You will probably see me
Waiting here by the phone
Not because I want to own you
But I want to be the one that you hold
And it is all right with me
If you feel more like home

You are the one that I can laugh with
When we are counting up the calories
As you float by
Like a parade we all came to see
You think that I do not care for you
It gets hidden in what I call work
It comes from your lips
Fingertips that are all wrong

If you feel alcohol free
With sunburnt eyes that care for me
Like a beautiful falling star
Or an old blanket that knows who you are
Insecure it is no surprise
I just want your sunburnt eyes

He is the one that flooded all their chemistry

He is the one that flooded all their chemistry

He is the one that flooded all their chemistry

He is the one that flooded all their chemistry

He is the one that flooded all their chemistry

H.B.D.B

All the signals in the sky
We are dropping into my mind
Just tell them you are new around here
Into my berry dropper brain

Is an aid needed at all
As you fell and as you fall
If you want to enter in here
Into my berry dropper brain

FEEL THE WAY

The flight paths and freeway scenes
The high rises with space in between
Occupied bars crisscrossing streets
Give me the line that fits a silver screen

So what is the deal what did I do
Indifferent to the given and the passed through
When I came back you found something new
There is always someone who hasn't heard of you

And
I
Don't

Like a storm has a need to move
This trepidation is too frightened to lose
We have grown old but once we were so new
Qualified but passed in review

The Way
I use
To feel

I don't want to
I don't



LEAVES FALLING AGAIN

You say the line of best fit
Yield before you fall through a glass ceiling
Descend and break as every minute ticks
Leaves are falling again

Wanted change so found new lands
A purple patch in perpetual blues
Rules that have no real commands
Leaves are falling again

The circling trash of small birds
Being driven home instead
It is not suppose to be kept at bay
Leaves are falling again

We are so grateful to be reawakened
A mirror only shows what has become
Collect the leftovers of what is not taken
Leaves are falling again

The gifts generate through the pain
It will all be pointless the tools of your trade
A blessing we were able to flow away
Leaves are falling again

The voices at night crush us in
Unexplainable crumbling flaws bereft
So far away words echo instead
Leave are falling again

There are wolves' foxes and fowls
Like caged birds in a cell
Just like people moving sniffing around
Leaves are falling again

Sands crumble dust and gravel
Riders on the cotton belt
Sabotaging hold close held to account
Leaves are falling again

CAN I DISAPPEAR

In the night with its solo gaze
A fortress of black out shame
The ash was resurfaced framed
By where it had been

You will be forgiven just this once
To mean nothing to everyone
Right up to the point where it drops
But to someone I mean something

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

Hear more when nothing is missing
Care more when not aware
Feel more as far ahead as thinking
Crossing borders that blossom in favours

Finally found its way into arms
Then be brave and disappear
Bunker down storms never last
Live with what you have got steering gears

Can I disappear
As we share these things
Can I disappear
Nobody really ever sees anyone
I do not know in the right register
Can I disappear
Can I disappear

WAX

Well I am the man that cleans the city
There is no one to rescue me
I am the man you will never see
I am just going to be buried

A constant race
Your wax face
Melted away



WE DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE

And we don't always have to win
But sometimes I tell you we can give in
To the distress the hurt and the suffering
As long as you and me we get to where we want to be

Because we do not know who we are
So why should we suffer fools
If they get between me and you
Be kind to ourselves
Blended together but not confused

Time it heals old wounds between you and me
And all the things that we have done
We never have to repeat again
In my place when you are not here
The feedback that resists
Placed gently upon your skin
The thing that I miss

LODGE OF THE WILLING

Going to steal a piece of me from the past
Breathing in its nature of hurt and hatred
I don't know if it ever will last
Other things I assume will eventually matter

A mixture of truths failures and floods
I got mine and you got yours to speak of
A single band wrapped around a finger
But I am still searching for where I belong

For too long you have ignored me
I am done with the ritual of no opportunities
Now that you have caught on it is too late
I do not have the patience the time or space

Turning into concussions or failed compromise
The smallest thing starts to feel like you will never survive
A carcass of a lowland castaway
Try as you might who cares if you get your own way

The reason we get sad we want what was
The deeper you go the colder it becomes
Nowhere could not come soon enough
To create you are a failure that matters

Your lasting legacy is you are dead before your time
All your achievements no one will ever be kind
A surveillance camera maps the street right to left
You are confused about the impact of your theft

The nature of life is we lose who we love
We all will we all have we all must
Instead of being present you run out the door
Felt the swell build underneath the floor

The daily news fades into oblivion
Surviving me or you the charities of ruin
Towering complicated who knows when
The lodge of the willing

WILLOW

There was lightning and thunder
Creeping across the valley floor
And did it wake me from my slumber
Rattling the locks on the door

Thoughts turned into something
Laid out just out of view
A cold call came a wanting
Something from me I could not use

Context is a mixture of acceptance
The willow that steals every stride
To disappear over nothing
Would I care if it needs to hide

You have got to calm down
Or you will never stop
No need to fight it
It is going to drop

Well I will surely have to break
If I want to survive
News is just the time
Something happened unkind
Mixed up in the wake
Of your fading brine
Anymore

PINE MOUNTAIN

Pine mountain where I was born
Born to a farmer a drunk violent chore
My mother worked hard but we still remained poor
Up on that mountain the place I was born

Pine mountain cut it down in the fall
And by springtime it grew back once more
Its belly lay bare upon its winter core
We are all bound to the place we are born

Now we welded the chain and we pulled the plough
Went to school in thrift shop hand me downs
Sat on our stools as we learned to read and write
Stood by each other because friends learn to fight

Lost mountain when we moved away
As soon as the penny's turned into decent pay
Hid it behind the stove never to be seen
From my daddy's drunk hands and a quick spending spree

We moved to the city of bricks and lights
In an Avenue A apartment between 8th and 9th
We carried on in the village these faces are our friends
Forget about the poverty it will get you in the end

Ghost mountain you will never see me
A train took me away to a place I had never seen
With the shuffling of feet like typewriters hit their keys
It moves with a shake baked in the summer heat

Pine mountain in my heart you hold
In this one bedroom apartment my city has turned cold
But you have never moved you are as solid as a rock
Standing in the shadows of times ticking clock

The tale of this story is the further I roam
I think of my family living in that black hole
Not out of sympathy or the feeling that it is bad
But because I love them always did and always had

Pine mountain the place I was born
From out of such violence the place I adore
My daddy would get drunk hit my mother to the floor
Then beat on me it is my fault I was born

GREATEST

Given the outcome of those campaigns
In the mirror someone else to frame
Pulled open the drapes layers of blossoming rage
There is more of a gap than use to be

How do I answer when I am not in your shoes
No words for the content my body will choose
All the clues meandering slowly by
Everyone gets a chance to take sides

Why do we keep on stalling
It is just what we tend to do
And when they leave you fall once again
You keep it in yours I will keep you in mine too

Tore it from its tether pulled it from its more
Find the courage to be calm in your storm
Hemmed and hawed in probably cause
That is what devotion is a tender pause

I will take a walk you walk away
In the unsettled one can barely stay
Present but adrift always anchored away
What if the worst we still choose to save

Someone like you is always one step back somehow
Your shadow tries to be my friend
You are the greatest
But I am greater for now

Characters on trial to be shipwrecked
Adequate sailors but no one could swim
Shedding fools all covered with shellac
Working with one hand tied behind your back

All your enemies are polychrome
Never cry anymore tears than your hands can hold
Who you are is a levee ready to break
Fridge full of leftovers full of headaches

Forlorn depictions hardly ever seen
A father so violent you become a smokescreen
The bygone cadaver of the reveal
Break it apart to show the fractured keel

Try not to worry there is always the unkind
Bullish majesty born into wealthy brine
When not fixed the seismic tends to slide
A bitter taste reveals what it hides

Long distance mortgages lost mantelpiece
What were once stories is now history
You cannot separate from what you are working through
It is foreign to me certainly a mystery to you

Hope is journey sorrow loss despair
Sometimes you are present other days you are just here
A quilt of corpses of collected townsfolk
Got to keep going because the end is all cloaked

Once inflicted could now be restored
Does not matter what you think everyone has thoughts
A constant whine and drone of the cruel
Beware of the best when it is coming from a fool

Wring out the night air when the fireworks burst
You cannot ride shotgun in the back of a hearse
Thick darkness swallowed the candlelight whole
Felt the warmth of others because I cannot cope

How can you be so brave when you will not survive
Rivers run deep in depressive missiles
The prize of a broken Trojan horse
Collective earthquakes of pain that run their course

Insignificance the hum of a plea
Competing souls as stealing batteries
In between rapture where assertions belong
When you cannot come back in you are either lost or unloved

LET ME BE

I had not realized you had stepped away
Keep it tied then I will stay
Do it again then I will pay
Take your time

Well if it came and then it went
Do not know where to start or where I begin
Tried so hard then I fell
Just washed away

And if I called out your name
What would you say
Let me be
All the times that we have seen
Lost in a dream
Let me be

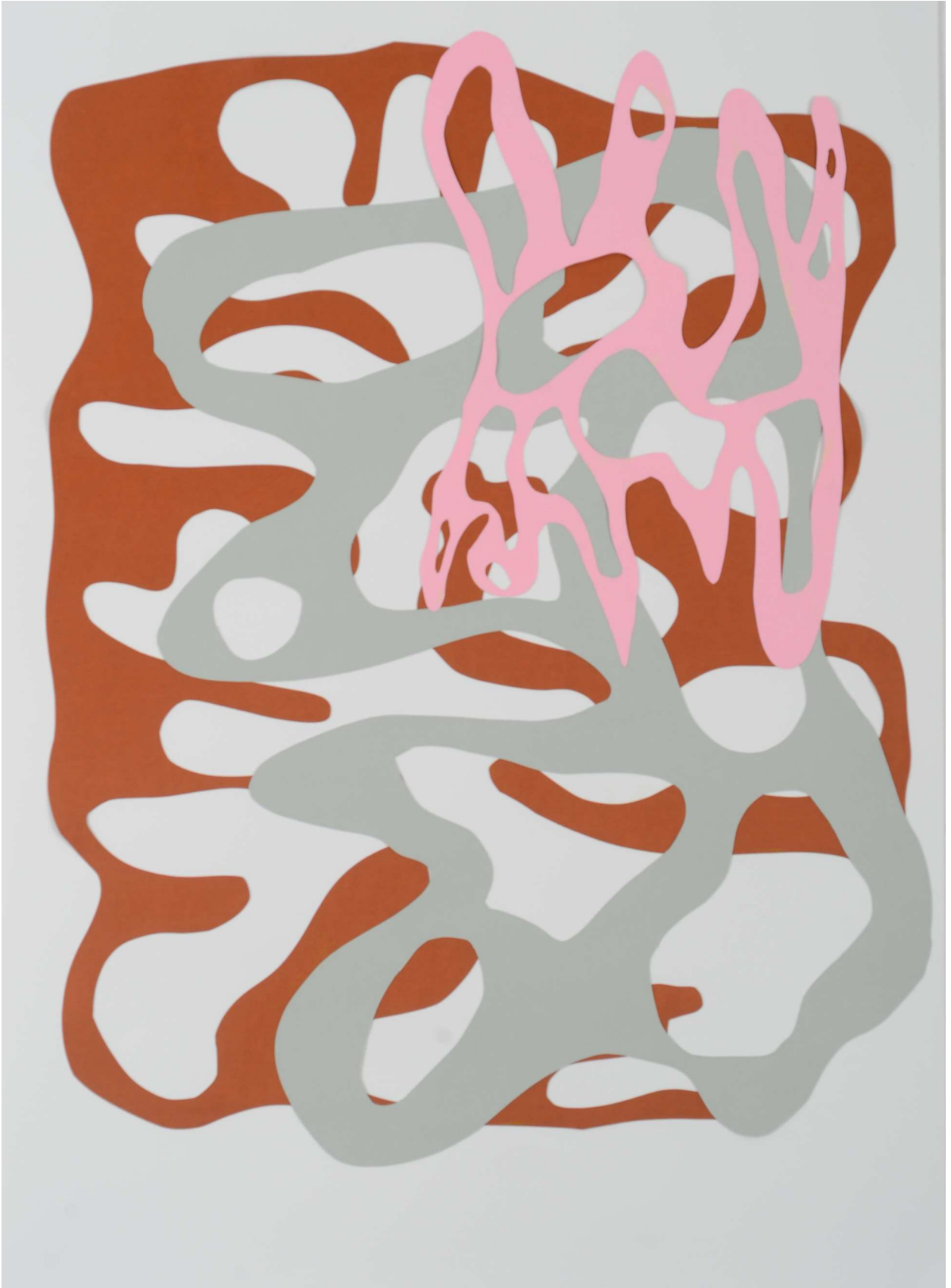
Well it came back to that part
It said where does it end or stop
Well I lied through my teeth
Just walked away

And if you feel up to it once again
Do what I want
But you are not my friend
Run ragged by the way it all ends

WORST ENTREPRENEUR

You are the worse lie I ever got
When will the indifference ever stop
Put the price up around here
It is uncertain it is unclear

So if you kill your advice
By shooting yourself in the face
The walls go up the poor disappear
You are the worst entrepreneur



SEE YOU IN THE MOUNTAINS

In the city I was lost
A walking fog
When you headed off
Still searching
Floating around
In the dark
Towering echoes
Like crows perching

Do the days keep slipping away
Or the bodies we are fighting for
Wished I could see someone else
Falling apart unable to be restored

Well your stories are just pages
Those are left fading before they are torn apart
The drag of its claw
The sound of its voice
Can recall how all the cracks start

Which way was the loss
I just want to be home again
I do not want to be gone
To my friends

Well I will see you in the mountains
There is plenty of space for us to share
I will see you in the mountains
You were so much happier there

When you wake and stare
At that side of the bed
I will see you in the mountains
Fading trails of where I once slept

IN SPITE OF THE DARK TIMES

When I look at the things that say that I'm
Bound in love by you
Inside the vows that somehow
So exciting and brand-new
So when I look around at all the beautiful things
This world has ever produced
None of them compare in anyway
To you and only you

Through all the commotion of our hectic lives
Mixed up in devotion a breath breathed in a sigh
If my heartbreaks will you be there to catch me when I fall
In spite of the dark times I will love you endlessly

I love you more than the stars love the sky
In a state of transient progress
Pull back the curtain just for a moment now
These moves are so complex

In an eye where an eye is still sharp
I can act like a fountainhead
There are vacations we never thought to go on
Like when Einstein takes to his bed
Those metal trees we dreamed to climb
An architect who cannot create to feel
Everything seems to be floating down stream
Change colors so the black turns to teal



LONG SURE DRIFT

Give me a long sure drift
Give me reasons to miss you
There is after all
A line that cannot be crossed
You will never fit
In your own home you are a guest
You breathed in and stared out
At this long sure drift

Well I spoke to the clouds
What was the alternative
A little bit busted a little bit sad
A little bit broken down
You have wasted so much time
Forgot what you were doing
I have crossed borders and crept into towns
Got lost in the pit

Just need to ask yourself
How will you finally fall
There were no smoke and mirrors
There was no wrecking ball
Call me whatever you want
Because I know what is down the line
The wheels have fallen off the cart
To fix it there is not enough time

There are other things on your mind
Leave your pity at the door
Like how these crooked arms
Cannot hold you anymore
Your voice alone contains
All the conflict that I need
Catch a breath and simply reply
Let the silence say its peace

Well it crept along
Found a home inside my skull
I did not cry out for help

I just needed some rock n roll
Well you can do whatever you want
But you will fall and miss
There is nothing left to say
On this long sure drift

PIGEON PAIR

Lazing around on a park slope acting like nothings wrong
Slipping notes through them cracks that appear in us all
The blackbirds slow and softly sing us to sleep once more
Leave a rawboned trail by the kicked in back door
We've got break up grief recovery you pick one I will take the other two
You are so grounded the cemetery voices are trying to be heard by you
Truth is about leaving out what is not to be in there
You cannot tap dance without a floor but who really cares

Standing alone and alone you stand
Introductions at reunions with strangers again
Kept to yourself we are a pigeon pair
I finally feel settled in letting the other side down
The lost tracks of the century are today's great remakes
The old and new memories are stored in a second hand milk crate
We were once so strong now we are endless drifting loss
An eviction notice was the last thank you card we ever got

The great emptiness you feel is your hearts own backyard
Trying to blame something else when you are desperate and pulled apart
You seem weak getting out but where there is smoke there is fire
Pain and fatigue peering out from the curtains that we hired
The first thing I ever felt was grown from a withering seed
Reality fiction divorce buried there are no lines in between
If I get lit with no excuses tip me over and pour me out
Will you get sick of finding the right place always moving around

Strip away the surface I breathe with every pore
Far grander than a working title burning oxygen or alcohol
Friends don't mind how you grow if they do not get past
No enough hours in the day to regret whom we are
The rush of the whistleblower the archive of the thief
All the customs that rage disdain bard and bully
Plastic flowers will not die but there is no bouquet for them to grow
You were of significance once but now lost on the cutting room floor

The house has not woken up and I have not gone to sleep
There is a stranger living with my wife and that stranger is me
It is so good when my world is tired pained and fatigued

You cannot keep saying goodbye it erodes what it means
Every time your heart is broken you leave a little bit behind
Memories are just the final tears that have resigned
Let me follow you down to where the bottom wants to exist
There is never any need of ever knowing how to resist

FUNFAIR RACQUET

Well you messed up my life in a moment
And I am never the best in show
With each step come fast moving issues
Clean yourself up before you let yourself go

Always make the wrong decisions
Speak softly in a defensive world
Like a dyeing boutique is still devoted
You don't need to worry but it is always good know

Pick and say words for no reason
We never really stop grieving
Once it was a discouraged heart
Is what you now cry yourself to sleep with

Don't let us us down again
Don't let us feel like we are on opposite sides of the fence
You could just turn around and we could start again
Don't let us us down again

Keep your head up
Are we regretful you ought to be
She is right there and not going anywhere
All of these accolades anxieties

It would be nice to have some money
A personal war on poverty
But what if somehow you are always left out
Choices are all forgeries

A funfair mirror
Posing questions for what it only sees
A tug-o-war slips out of the sober
I am a racquet of failed degrees

I have travelled to different cities
Dusky skies a cinematic quality
We have gathered up our favourite highlights

Nothing will change the heart inside of me

When your troubles are laid bare
And yours cares are not worn down
Jump in to pick wounds for no reason
Last thing I ever wanted to find out

I cannot add up the countless bastards
Renting rooms inside of me
Fretting fires sage covered hills
I am desperate lodging

NIGHT IN NIGHT OUT

Tore it through every barrier you fled
On the surface of a riverbed
Flawed and damaged always in debt
Tomorrow it all starts again

And all it is all right
It is not unusual to fight
Just thought it was the best way
To get through the night

Looking for scaffolding that ruins the play
In my head trampled delayed
I should not want to forecast the future disappointed decay
I would not have it any other way

And yeah it is all right
Our empires great decline
Won't turn up to the funeral
Might find out that its mine

So say how come
You never want to join in but not move on
A kind of awkwardness that we fear
Crippled constructed and hold near

And yeah it is all right
It is not unusual to fight
Just thought it was the best way
To get through the night
And yes-just might
Take comfort in your plight
Little victories can lead
To the worst versions we find

BUTTONS AND ZIPPERS

Via cargo can't make the car go
If you are out of want then we have an embargo
Farmers markets and funeral flats
Now you cannot give up your love without a fight
And in some face there is no light
We sow the seeds to land we once owned
So roll out the red carpet roll out your guns
Roll out less open then undone
When my time comes it will come

So come now with those buttons and zippers
I can't leave them open but want to get in them
Because everyone just wants to have a little fun
And all the boys all them girls
Wasting away in this world
When you are unraveled with no where else to run
You can't start over when the end comes

Spent a night lost and roamed
Without bail there is no parole
Cast a shadow upon your soul
Pills and powders have run dry
So many buildings shake in the sky
The gunmetal top is like a black eye
It never gets old never gets tired
Expand and explain either side

So as we work this land
That we do not really understand
It is the only place we can breathe

WISH BONE

Lost in the dark
There was never much to see
One of these days you will fall helplessly
A wishbone placed very gently
Quietly has nothing to offer

Oh say how come it is now a thing
Stolen from the sidewalk
Left out on a whim
Here in between everywhere
Close to nothing
I have nowhere I would rather be

All that innocence
Lighting up cigarettes
Tumbling downtown
Underneath river beds
Don't be confused by the way that they dress
Bricks and mortar
Failed tidings

Insufferable fools
Designed to be stranded
A breaker of rules
Born to be commanded
Stacked betrayal
Things placed on a mantle
To be torn
To be worn
Apart

How come those whispers
Pulled without strings
Encrypted cycles
Positive feelings
The worst has past
More moving in



TRUST YOUR BODY KNOWS WELL

Fall into the fog of the cold and unwell
Doing what you have been told
Once I heard whispers smuggling avenues
Trust your body knows well

How do we reconcile the two sides of us
You cannot freeze the world in the past
Remnants of flowers crashed through rails
Trust your body knows well

Well the body a vessel so broken in
Fight the power of disease
A gallows a swing hanging over the pines
Trust your body knows well

If you believe your will well you are secure
Will you always know
That you are still in love with someone that has died
Trust your body knows well

If I secured a serenaded prize
If I knew the right thing to spell
Why would I call if I were still dragging you around
Trust your body knows well

Jettison the trappings in spring's shaded trees
A turning point just around the bend
A line in the sand
Snow falling on lost keys
Trust your body knows well

Leave all the bodies bleed all the minds
Keep your conclusions do not let them be final
Blown up with stars and filling up the sky
Trust your body knows well

Well my father closed my dreams with fists and black eyes
I now have a daughter son and a wife
Take time to appreciate what you are about to throw out

Trust your body knows well

Crisis in the hours before sleep

Pushing future debris

Everything can be passing if you want it to be

Trust your body knows well

BOSTONS CALLING

Talk dirty in dire need
Passed over for another
Let it be whatever she wants
A dress rehearsal makes sure everything is right

Let her be whatever she wants
The slap of bodies on the block
A desert misses the rain unknown to it
A dress rehearsal makes sure everything is right

Boston's calling
She is calling out your name
Passing like ships in the night
Smile upon me neighbor

No one sounds like you
And I bet no one ever will
Passing like ships in the night
Smile upon me neighbor

What is understood immediately
Does not interest me does it you
Making headlines as headlines wave
Little whispers in the wind that blew

LOVE IS ALL THERE IS

A lonely mess that came and went
It was on the outskirts of town
I do not know much about what it is
Because love is all around

Well you act surprised when they open your eyes
You are shown a burst of a drop
It is not what it is but the thoughts that exist
Because love is all around

Well love is here again
A slave to fresh starts roadblocks dead-ends
The realisation that we may not end up friends
Because love is all around

Near enough far away and so close
Show me where the scar hurts the most
Creep around the margins more to hold when it is broke
Because love is all around

Why would I wonder and swallow you whole
When I could dream instead
Drag you through a half-mile of glass
Love is all there is

Will evil be enjoyed to shine on through
The welfare checks spat out and chewed up by you
Can we hurt anyone else without wounding ourselves
Because love is all around

ROSEY RED DAY

In an autumn haze
Streets set ablaze
Smoke blanket covering spies

The magic bullet pens
Of broken mope heads
Burnouts in cul-de-sac lies

With her gnawing of teeth
Scratching each week
To sooth her burnt out eyes

The best of everything
Like a bar that is shut in
When the night just wants to retire

These are the ways
These are the days
How can you be so brave

Well breathing you in
Like it's a thing
In these
Rosey red days

The sun never spies
It just highlights denials
Smiling at strangers rolling by

You are going to get yours
Slipping through dirty paws
Falling all through these trials

Is it worth the fines
When you change your mind
Everything can pass if you want it to be

On a mantel piece
Never moves never leaves

Collecting dust like all your past crimes

No one gets out of here that is a lie

It is a two way street you live on

Hide in your hole

Puzzles unsolved

Turn the other cheek

When you get robbed

VERMONT

Build your guns in famous rage
Tears are heavy hidden in the arcade
Keep it short you are great just today
Your self-doubt really bores me

The poverty of barefoot walks
All your troubles are secretly bared
Murder and mayhem of your thoughts
And what they tend to send out

How are these starlings still moving as one
How will they survive looking like everyone
I know you are in there suffering crystal clear
The vast horizon is splitting hemispheres

The poverty gates of the climbing rose
A world of fixed fates finally exposed
When you are lost deep in the woods
How can you ever get out

You are a ghost town where I don't want to live
Can you celebrate when you don't ever win
In a reservoir of wandering doubts
I don't ever want to feel locked out

In the shadow of the circling towers
When you fail why do I applaud
A mirror one day says you have grown older
Fading behind closed doors

Sometimes the smallest noise cries the loudest
Sometimes the fallen are not poverty bound
You cannot shoot without the firing pin
We will all end up in dying gowns

Seen the cracks and all the broken places
So many memories of past joys
We used to holiday in hidden valleys
Now they have all been destroyed

Breach of contract unpaid voices
All these instruments lying around
We are on the same page of different books
Staying here when you cannot wait to get out

Going to chart the grimness inside
Only the guilty can sleep through the night
In your sweetness jet black despair
It is hard to go when you do not understand

When I speak and you role your eyes
This is how I feel about you all the time
There is nothing gained in common ground
When you are ready how do you get out

In the weight that anchors your heart
In oblivion treat it like a scar
Like every single word you have ever said
It will not mean anything so who cares in the end

LET IT SEE THROUGH

Listen up
You are soul searching
And rehearsing
Premeditated lines
In there now
The monsters so deep
They have not bothered me
In their stalking

When you feel the night
Is always cold
When you see death
Is in the throes
Off islands
No one ever goes
Frayed saviors
Adrift behave

When it is on your terms
How do you collaborate
No searching for a partner
But a mistake
The abstract from what we see
We see as true
No need to reply
In detail get it all sorted

When you cannot
Sleep at night
How do your thoughts
Keep you awake
Do they give
Very little away
Determined
To stab you

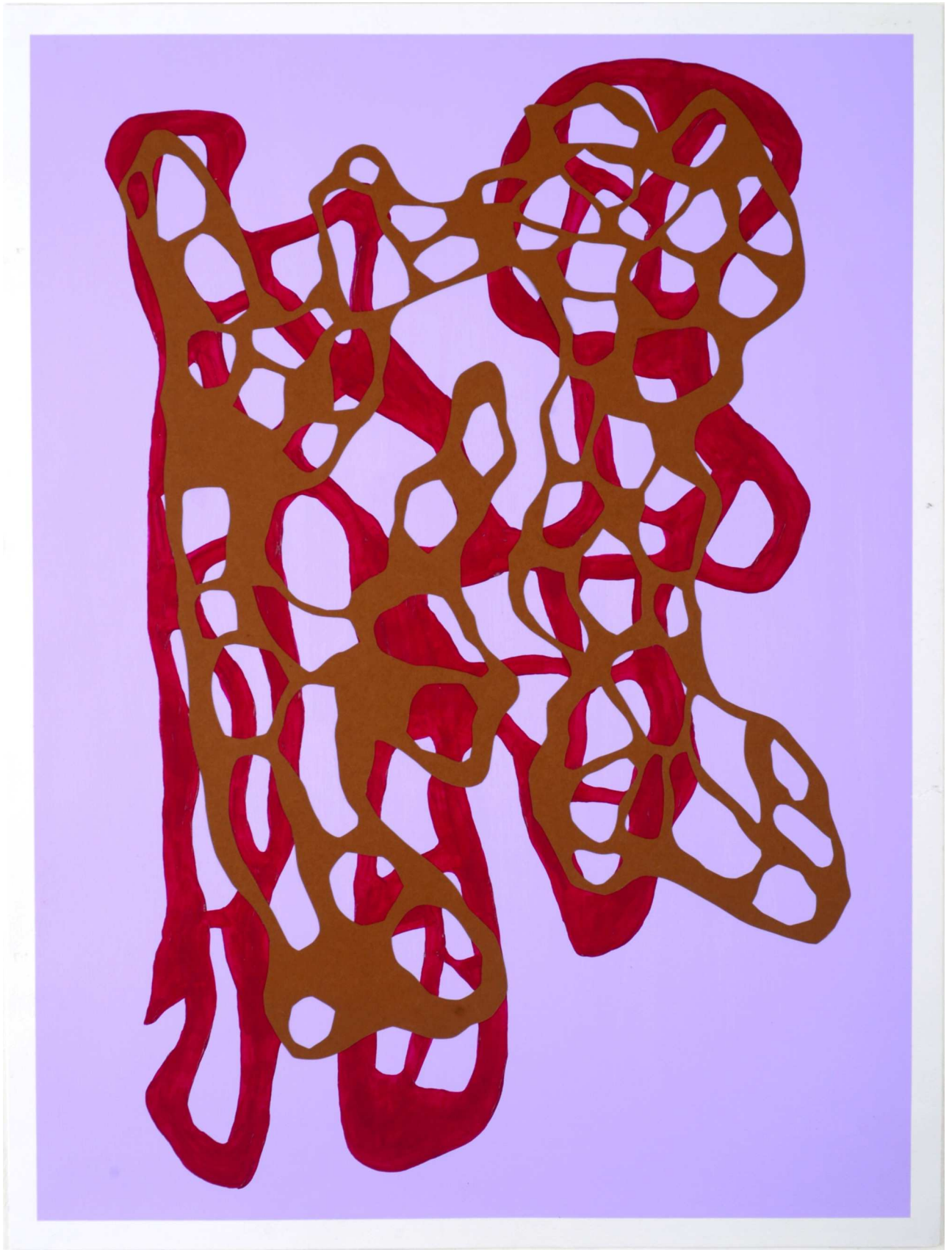
Well you will only ever have
Hatred and love
Roaming so wild

Secrecy in their blood
If you want
To believe
In a percentage
More than me

There is more crush
Than that unsaid
More pushing displays
Day to day tension
How to juggle
All these things
Comfortably

The figure and the ground are one
The field spreads out beyond
It should feel caressed and respond
Of ruptures fictions the right to carry on

What you see when led to believe
Less more when you do not know what you are missing
Let it see itself move through
Let it see itself move through



COME & SEE

There are fires and alarms
Folks drowning in their jars
I don't want to know
I really don't want to know
But I guess we will see

Fossils made in factories
So we ship their bones like a breeze
But I still row
To places left unknown
But I guess that we will see

So crawl out your window
You will see
All these people
Lost possibilities

And where out there should they go
Hung out to dry so slow
Because in time you will find
If you come and see

So why write a note when you have got no use to send
Every smuggled word
That you fail to recommend
Another reason to please

So why have we failed to decline
Never failed or resigned
Do not fall so far behind
Because you might finally see

NIGHT RAINBOWS

Well night rainbows
They are something that you can see
Just close your eyes
They are held in a pitch-black scene

Well night rainbows
Are they something that is believed
They wander out beyond the borders
Lonely amongst your dreams

Well night rainbows
A place somewhere in between
Hiding only when they want to appear
In between awake and asleep

Some night rainbows
Are colored in black and grey
Their colors blend in the abyss
In our imaginations they run away

So night rainbows
Someone you will probably never meet
Getting things to where they work
Start daydreaming before you grieve

LIST OF ARTWORKS

Page 22: *UNTITLED (All Along the Watchtower)* #146 2021, acrylic, paper on paper, 30 x 21 cm

Page 29: *UNTITLED (All In All Out)* #172 2021, paper on paper, 56 x 39 cm

Page 30: *UNTITLED (As I Went Out One Morning)* #147 2011 paint, paper on paper, 30 x 21 cm

Page 34: *UNTITLED (Breaker)* #162 2021, acrylic, paper on paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 38: *UNTITLED (Civil War)* #88 2010, paper on paper, 59 x 42 cm

Page 39: *UNTITLED (Collapse To Everything Good)* #165 2021, acrylic, paper on paper, 56 x 39 cm

Page 43: *UNTITLED (Death and Rats)* #124 2011, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 44: *UNTITLED (Doing What You Do Best)* #157 2021, paper on paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 45: *UNTITLED (Gets Away)* #181 2021, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 52: *UNTITLED (Here Is Everywhere)* #180 2021, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 62: *UNTITLED (Home Is Not Place But How You Feel)* #178 2021, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 64: *UNTITLED (I Can't Control Myself)* #122 2011, acrylic, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 76: *UNTITLED (I Won't Be Framed)* #89 2011, paper on paper, 59 x 42 cm

Page 92: *UNTITLED (In It For the Wrong Reasons)* #170 2021, acrylic, paper on paper, 56 x 39 cm

Page 94: *UNTITLED (Landing the Curve Ball)* #155 2021, paper on paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 101: *UNTITLED (Lost On Your Way)* #153 2021, paper on paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 106: *UNTITLED (Loving Cup)* #106 2012, acrylic on photography paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 107: *UNTITLED (Occasional Blame)* #169 2021, acrylic, paper on paper, 56 x 39 cm

Page 121: *UNTITLED (Modern Times)* #1 2009 paper on paper, 28 x 20 cm

Page 123: *UNTITLED (Pistol Dreams)* #90 2011, paper on paper, 59 x 42 cm

Page 124: *UNTITLED (Rise To Me)* #82 2011, paper on paper, 59 x 42 cm

Page 130: *UNTITLED (Saddest Vacant)* #150 2021 photograph, paper on paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 136: *UNTITLED (Shake Your Hips)* #107 2012, acrylic on photography paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 145: *UNTITLED (Sleepwalker)* #54 2011 acrylic, paper on paper 79 x 59.5 cm

Page 151: *UNTITLED (Starting to Wilt)* #161 2021, acrylic, paper on paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 160: *UNTITLED (The Chase)* #156 2021, paper on paper, 39 x 28 cm

Page 164: *UNTITLED (The Sparrow and the Medicine)* #97 2011, acrylic, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 174: *UNTITLED (Traffic Created On Its Own)* #179 2021, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 177: *UNTITLED (West Minster Avenue)* #125 2010, acrylic, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 187: *UNTITLED (Where Do I Fly)* #94 2011, acrylic, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

Page 198: *UNTITLED (Wind and Cracks)* #99 2011, acrylic, paper on paper, 78 x 56 cm

