

Lost and Found

Untitled

There would be days  
There were days  
When we could fly  
And revel in happiness  
The days would be simple  
Like a leaf  
And the nights would be jealous  
Of how deep our emotions ran

And now  
There is unemployment  
And anthrax  
And prenuptial agreements  
And CD burners  
And bus fare  
- the correct bus fare -  
There is a world of nothing  
And everything  
A world of wonder  
That makes us wonder  
Just a little

So many words  
So much love  
And there are feelings  
Beyond comprehension  
That I can't seem to have anymore  
But then I see you  
And some start to come back  
Like a scolded dog  
To an owner  
Who still has the rolled up newspaper in his hand  
Tight in his red hand

At least they –  
The dog and the feelings –  
Recognize whom the master is

Though they will still continue to make a mess on the floor

And we just had the carpets cleaned

March 02

Valentine's Day 02

So I saw cupid today  
Hangin' out in the sky  
He's looking a bit old these days  
But at least he still can fly

I flagged him down  
And he descended beside me  
He smelled of innocence  
And of all the love that might be

I rested my hand on his shoulder  
And told him this:  
*I never got the chance  
To thank you for this bliss*

*I stumbled for years  
And never liked you 'til last year  
I'm sorry for cursing you through the '90's  
I just had too much contempt and fear*  
He said: Thank you for your appreciation  
It's not often I get a kind word  
So how are you guys anyway?  
There's nothing too bad I've heard

*Oh it's quite something!* I replied  
And looked down at my ring  
*I get him to hold my hand in public every now and again  
And even get him to sing*

*He makes me dinner all the time  
And we share some really great laughter  
He finds my keys and money  
And even finds a way to still love me after*

*And yes we've had some arguments  
But not as bad as I've had before  
But through everything it's never been too bad  
For we've grown stronger and equally adore*

February 02

## Remembering

It wasn't long ago  
More like recalling a dream  
And it seems  
My memory is just fine

I remember being a wise fool  
With time to kill  
And I'm still trudging through my sentence  
For murder, still

I remember running away from home  
Though we all reveled  
In all that time alone  
I remember TV and Sesame Street and cartoons

And how during each weekend  
Especially on Sunday,  
How Monday would loom

I remember snowmen and angels  
And catholic things  
Star Wars and reading  
And true Holiday scenes

I remember being feverishly happy  
And just as mad  
And all the arguing  
Which, now, wasn't that bad

I remember blue ribbons  
And baseball tickets  
And courageously running  
Through the midsummer thicket

I remember lies  
And crying  
And how my heart inside  
Was dying

I remember rejection  
And false hope  
Sitting by my phone  
Like a big sad dope

I remember thinking that  
Writing down these words  
Was the only way to hold romance  
Without the hurt

I remember fighting  
With fists and ferocious tongues  
And chose to stop  
In fear of what I'd become

I remember losing  
Everything I really enjoyed  
Be they cats or men  
or broken toys

But most of all I remember  
How to handle all of the mess  
How to persevere when times are rotten  
And only with contentment be left

I remember some of the good  
That got me through the worst  
When history would catch up with me  
Like a casket to a hearse

But the bad ain't ever bad  
The good won't always keep  
And sometimes it don't mean sorrow  
When someone starts to weep

2002

Hero

If you caught that falling star  
What do you think we could do?  
If you could like who you are  
You wouldn't have to wish at all, that's true.

If I were less selfish  
Things wouldn't be so special  
Everything would be a cliché  
Including me carrying you over the threshold.

But you could be my hero.

When I hand you the sun  
You won't get burned.  
And when I give you the oceans of the earth  
You won't drown.

2003

Vanguard

Hasn't it already been said  
All the things you want to say  
Aren't they already dead  
The hopes and dreams for which you used to pray

And if they're not dead  
They're just worn down  
Like coloured pencils  
you cannot use

And if they're not dead  
They're just worn down  
Like the sanity you feel  
You are about to lose

Hasn't the sun already set  
On the horizon of your spirit?  
Haven't the stars laughed at you enough  
By now you surely must hear it

And if your dreams aren't dead  
They're just worn down  
Like a bad parent  
With a spoiled child

And if they're not dead  
They're just worn down  
Like a clipped, caged bird  
That once was wild

I hear the sweetness coming  
as surreal as Dali's world  
As hopeful as a certain child's first tear  
whose mother is just a girl

2002

Traveler

Thoughts in my head  
Dolce & Gabbana on my feet  
I laugh at the average tourist  
You can feel what I mean

Pictures with my heart  
Postcards from my mind  
I'm flying without a plane  
But I'll get to my destination just fine

Yet this trip is so brand new  
But traveled all before  
I know I will always go home  
I know I will always want more

So it's not a first class upgrade  
Only peanuts on a coach wing seat  
But I could care the greater less  
For this vacation that is you cannot be beat

2003

A.M.

(in homage to Pablo Neruda)

Yes

Yes

I know the cruelty of my mind  
The teasing hot tongue  
Of its' necessary demands  
Deviant  
And owning the splendour  
That it rings out of my moist heart and soul

And I am old  
And reveling in my senility  
Sodomizing time and death  
And all the other inevitable whores of the spiritual streets

I am old  
But a child  
To my older parents  
Who I can still smell  
And still admire

The sleep-sand now sticks to my eyes  
And I rub it away  
In pursuit of a bit of happiness and freedom

Oh to reminisce and dream  
For dreams are the best lovers  
And dancers  
To remember my life when I was so free  
So selfish  
Without even knowing it

Here, tonight is filled with frail noises  
That don't know where to go  
Like startled deer

And the chill slithers  
Around this uncomfortable chair  
Around these uncomfortable bones  
The noise  
Also like  
The flight of well-fed bats  
Well-fed political appointees  
The noises jump around my deaf but burning ears

My blind and gritty eyes,  
That never stop seeing my world,  
That always ignore everything else,  
Are ready for sleep

I look to my computer  
And turn away from its' lewd display of power  
Like a rapist  
Ready  
This technology finds us  
And laughs  
The sadistic puppeteer that it is  
It's cables viciously entwined  
Through our tendons  
And neurons  
And pubic hair

Yes  
Yes  
I tasted the cruelty of my mind  
Pliable and bumpy  
Just as a sore nipple on my chest  
Or like the inside of me  
Or any deep insatiable void that takes so long to heal

I will sleep soon  
As the last sand grain  
Drops away

My dreams are not my equal  
They do not play fairly  
But they are my chocolate  
My infinite orgasm  
My diamonds  
My routine moist tenderness

23nov2003

Phx1103

It is still  
A gaudy charm bracelet  
A little tarnished  
But still  
A gaudy charm bracelet

And if not for the parents I adore  
Or my friends  
I need not return again

Who returns to touch an exploding stove?  
Who keeps supporting an abusive alcoholic?

Well...

I may be masochistic  
But there is no pleasure  
In the gaudy charm bracelet  
That twinkles  
Twinkles ever so brightly in the desert night

26nov03

Blind

The paint  
Canvas  
Bring back many memories  
This scent  
In bed  
Makes me sad  
For it is all over me  
But not mine to have  
It drowns me  
And is everywhere in my nakedness  
But I am alone

The last cigarette  
Broken  
The last green bean  
Soggy  
The last Napoleon  
Stale

But such beauty around me

Is this what it is like to be blind?

This is what it is like to be blind

09jan04

Priceless

Do I look upon you  
As a god  
Yes  
Yes I do

Do I appear as these dead flowers  
That nod  
Yes  
Yes I do that too

Do I love you more  
Than any happiness on this earth  
Yes  
Yes I do

Are you more valuable  
Than any gadget of petty worth  
Yes  
Yes my love  
It's surely you

Precious thing

02dec03

Untitled

I sit alone and write  
Like I used to do  
When I thought  
I had so many different and new things to say

I look out to the wet and busy street  
And busy lights  
Everything so busy  
With no important purpose

There used to be a point to my days  
Or so I thought  
There used to be a lot more words  
Eagerly tugging at me  
For a slide down my pen  
To the playground of my paper

There used to be a lot more hours  
From weekend to weekend  
And there'd be so many more acquaintances

I could blame time  
For changing this or that  
But even with the most elegant  
Or meaningful  
Or correct poetry  
Time is only time  
And changes no one

The shroud of experience  
That blankets the corpses of lost time  
Snuggles us  
And we awake from its' warmth  
Changed  
And exposed

08dec03

Unemployable

So I don't have the right career  
But I'll tell you  
I've made quite the part time job  
Of going out of my mind

The more people help  
The more they hurt  
The more people know  
the less they feel

I guess I'm just cranky today

Thinking of broken promises  
Thinking of broken bones  
Thinking of responsibilities  
Thinking of so many loans

To be paid back

I am broke  
But always have enough  
To pay the price  
Of my consequences  
They always take credit you see  
And the consequences never really have to be mine at all

February 02

Cats have the perfect life

Are these the ramblings  
Of a creatively insane loser  
Whose time went up two years ago  
When his hair was darker  
And his forehead smoother

Or even before  
When the days and nights were so delicate and ripe for  
Conquering  
And people didn't seem so tall and smart  
And popularity wasn't a hankering

To think all happiness is found  
When one finds true love  
Is a lie we never really notice or comprehend  
Like a bad habit it keeps one stunted  
And the empty, broken areas never seem to mend

Sacrifice is inconceivable  
Until one falls and stays madly in love  
All that is lost never comes back  
Like the dead that fall below or float above

I think that's why there is bittersweet chocolate

So we can realize we are not crazy  
In feeling the mixed up feelings we have  
When the line between happiness and loneliness  
Is hazy

Of course maybe it's just me  
And the selfishness that has attached itself to my ankle over time

08sep02

To be with you (song)

When the day just yawns  
And nowhere to be heard is a song  
When the night turns shy  
And the streets just lie

It's time to be with you

When the job is routine  
And the commute makes me scream  
When dinner just ain't good  
And the house just cries and broods

It's time to be with you

*Chorus*            'Cos you could be the cool  
                         that breaks the summer heat  
                         you can be the warmth  
                         over chilly winter feet  
                         you could have been anyone else's  
                         but chose to be with me

When nothing works  
and I'd rather go to bed  
When the day becomes two  
And my eyelids turn to lead

It's time to be with you

When it's a race to get home  
After traveling alone  
When I can't think of anything else  
But you and the light you show

It's time to be with you

*Chorus*

When I saw you  
I wanted more  
When I held you  
I felt heaven  
When I tasted you  
I was never to be hungry again

2002

Ain't Gonna (song)

Ain't gonna  
Ya ain't gonna

Ain't gonna cheat on me no more  
Ain't gonna come back through this door  
Ain't gonna steal from me no more

Ain't gonna  
Ain't gonna

Ain't gonna rub on me no more  
Ain't gonna hug on me no more  
Ain't gonna trap on me no more

Ain't gonna  
Ain't gonna

*Chorus*            'Cos you've done me wrong  
                         for the very last time  
                         and I'd rather lose in love  
                         than lose my mind  
                         I've packed a case and made some food  
                         I've cleaned your house again  
                         And I'm tellin' you  
                         I ain't gonna be here when you need me to

Ain't gonna  
Ain't gonna

Ain't gonna lie to me no more  
Ain't gonna drink 'round me no more  
Ain't gonna beat on me no more

Ain't gonna  
Ain't gonna

Ain't gonna put down me no more  
Ain't gonna laugh at me no more  
Ain't gonna wear your ring no more

Ain't gonna  
I ain't gonna

1994

Alive (song)

Take me through  
Take me over  
Take me under

Take me

To the sun  
To the stars  
To the thunder

Let me look  
Let me laugh  
Let me feel

Let me

'til it ends  
'til it starts  
'til it's unreal

Watch me fly  
Watch me run  
Watch me survive

Watch me

See me conquer  
See me cry  
See me stay alive

Alive in your breath  
Alive is the best  
Alive for a short time  
Let me live all I can

2002

Taste of Life (song)

It's raining today  
And the rain does a great job  
Of disguising the tears  
From the years that were too hard

I can remember  
All the Novembers  
Of the past 30 years  
And I'm still alive  
And I've survived  
The struggle, pain and fear  
And the taste of life lingers  
Like the worlds' best lovers' fingers

*Chorus*            I've had a taste of life  
                          And want more to eat  
                          This taste of life  
                          Cannot be beat  
                          I'm stuck in the kitchen  
                          And don't mind the heat

It's cloudy outside  
But still rather pretty  
As this train speeds on faster  
To the heart of the city  
But it's slower than my heart is beating  
And is as quiet as a mouse that's fleeting  
To escape the biggest cat  
It has ever seen  
I'm coming home  
To the house of hope  
And I'm excited  
Like a child  
Who is more wild  
Than he has ever been

2003

Lullaby of Starland (song)

Any way you want it  
I can give it  
Any dream envisioned  
I can live it  
Tell me  
What  
You  
Crave  
Tell me  
What  
You  
Need  
Tell me all the won-der-ful  
That I may never see

*Chorus*            Don't sing me  
                         This lullaby of starland  
                         So tempting like a stranger  
                         With candy in his hands  
                         Don't sing me  
                         This lullaby of starland  
                         Let me be a nobody  
                         Than a somebody no one understands

Give me my advance  
And the 80/20 thing  
Just let me in a sec  
I know just what to bring  
Tell me  
I'm  
Your  
Boy  
Tell me  
All  
My  
Fears  
Tell me all the fan-tas-ti-cal  
As you guide me by the ears

*Chorus*

And when the party is over  
And I'm so tired  
When the waves come and have me  
And awaken and inspire  
When the fairy drops  
From the top  
Of your twisted Christmas tree  
Remind me who I am  
'cos I won't be able to see

2002

Broken (song)

Can't live together  
Can't stay apart  
I broke the pictures  
'cos you broke my heart

You lay the blame  
Like you lay all your men  
You must think me stupid  
To live like that again

*Chorus*           Whatcha doin'  
                      Whereya goin'  
                      Without me  
                      You had my broken heart to wear  
                      Like cufflinks on your sleeve

You lie to my face  
You gamble our health  
But even much worse  
You lie to yourself

I loved you until  
You slept with some whore  
Don't take me to bed  
I'll sleep on the floor

*Chorus*

When we break apart  
Time flies oh so fast  
When we get back together  
We only step in fading footprints of the past

1998/2003