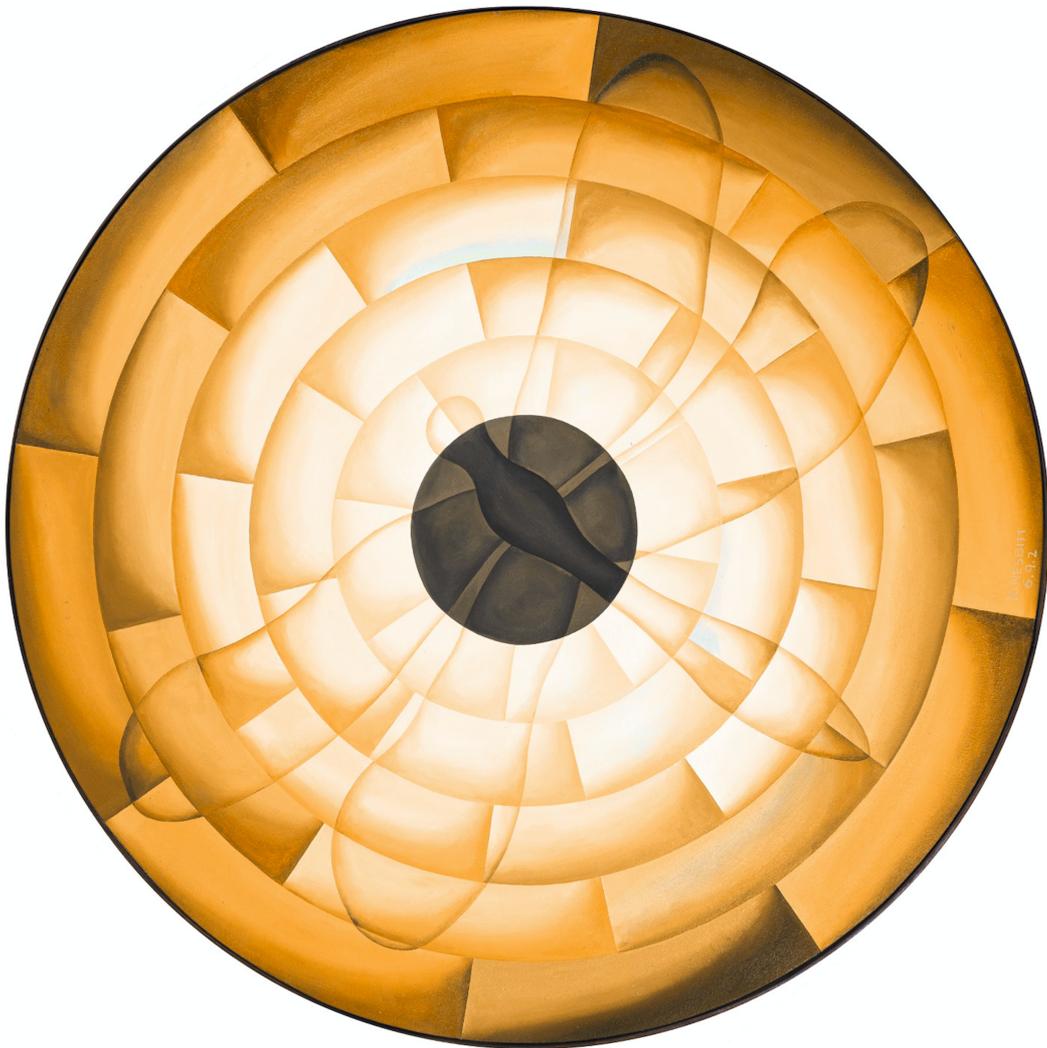


The Dragonfly Songbooks

1001 Songs

Volume 4
Books 25-32
(601-800)



Keith V. Nesbitt

The Dragonfly Songbooks: 1001 Songs

Volume 4

Books 25-32

Songs 601-800

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Original Lyrics by Keith Nesbitt

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Forward

This is the fourth volume of *The Dragonfly Songbooks:1001 Songs* and contains books 25-32 and songs 601-800.

The songbooks have been organised into 5 volumes, each volume containing 8 books and about 200 hundred songs. Volume One contains songs 1-200, Volume Two has songs 201-400, Volume Three has songs 401-600, Volume Four has songs 601-800 and finally Volume Five has songs 800-1001.

These 1001 songs were selected from songs written between 1976 and 2022. However, the songs are not ordered by time they have been grouped randomly. All the songs have also undergone editing over the last few years (2021-2023) and in some cases have changed quite a lot from their original form.

The songs are not autobiographical, rather they are a product of imagination and a lot of poetic licence. While my words may have some basis in the real world, my song-writing process involves a good deal of imagination. For each song I will adopt whatever persona seems to suit the idea behind the words. Sometimes this persona may present opinions that are completely opposite to my own.

A thousand and one songs is quite a lot and I may even go back and fix up the other 300 hundred or so that I have left out of these volumes. While I've always written lyrics the frequency has varied quite a lot. I have written as many as twenty a week during really inspired moments. At other times I would write less than one or two over a couple of months. There's no telling when or where the muses will find me. The frequency of creation is something that is mysterious, probably to do with fluctuations in brain chemistry. I certainly find a shift in mood or brain state will induce song-writing. Really anything that causes a change in perspective will work.

Somehow my 'muses' will move and shift in me and at times I will be overwhelmed with the need to write. One musician I worked with suggested that I must have a lot that I need to communicate. This is probably true. Song writing might have begun as an attempt to understand my early teenage self or perhaps it was just an interesting game to play with words. Over time the thing that interests me most is the general process of creativity. How we all create and use common patterns of thought to solve problems.

This collection is intended as a source of interesting problems for musicians. I have worked a lot with different musicians over the years. Personally, I like all musical styles but naturally tend to music with interesting lyrical ideas. Many of the songs and musical styles I experienced as I grew up during the nineteen seventies remain favourites of mine. Overall, I have probably been most influenced by folk, blues, country and rock music.

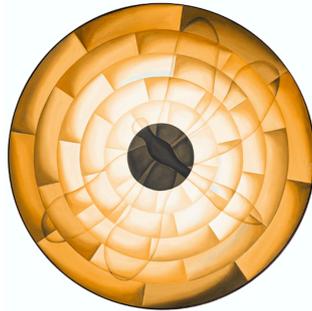
I tend to write the words to a particular rhythm and phrasing so they will scan to some music in my own mind. However, when I work with musicians the words may change to suit the structure and feel of the final musical style. So, it is certainly not unusual for the words to change as the music is written. In some cases, the words might benefit from further edits to better complement the music. If you can find me, I'm happy to try and help in this process.

Personally, I think creativity works best when it's fun. Song writing can be hard work but it should be fun too. Anyway, I hope you enjoy the words and find them useful. Hopefully, they are not too problematic and most of all you will find them a bit of fun!

VOLUME FOUR (601-800)

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(601-625)

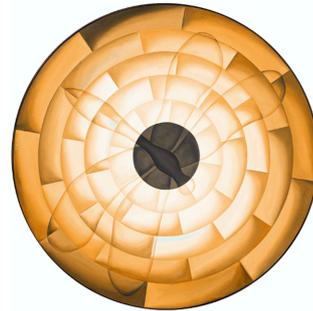
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Book 29
(701-725)

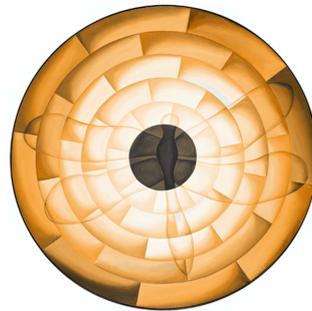
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Book 26
(626-650)

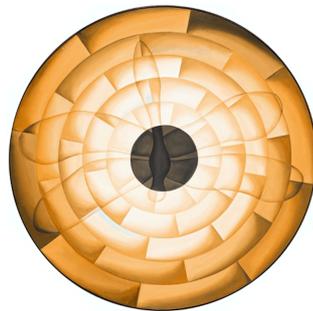
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Book 30
(726-750)

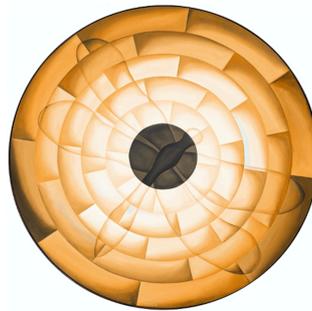
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Book 27
(651-675)

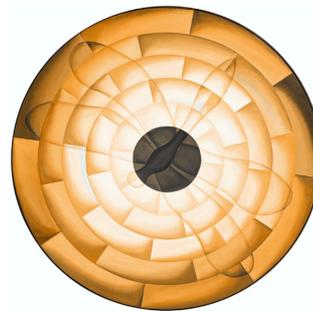
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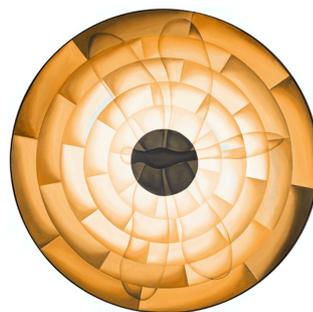
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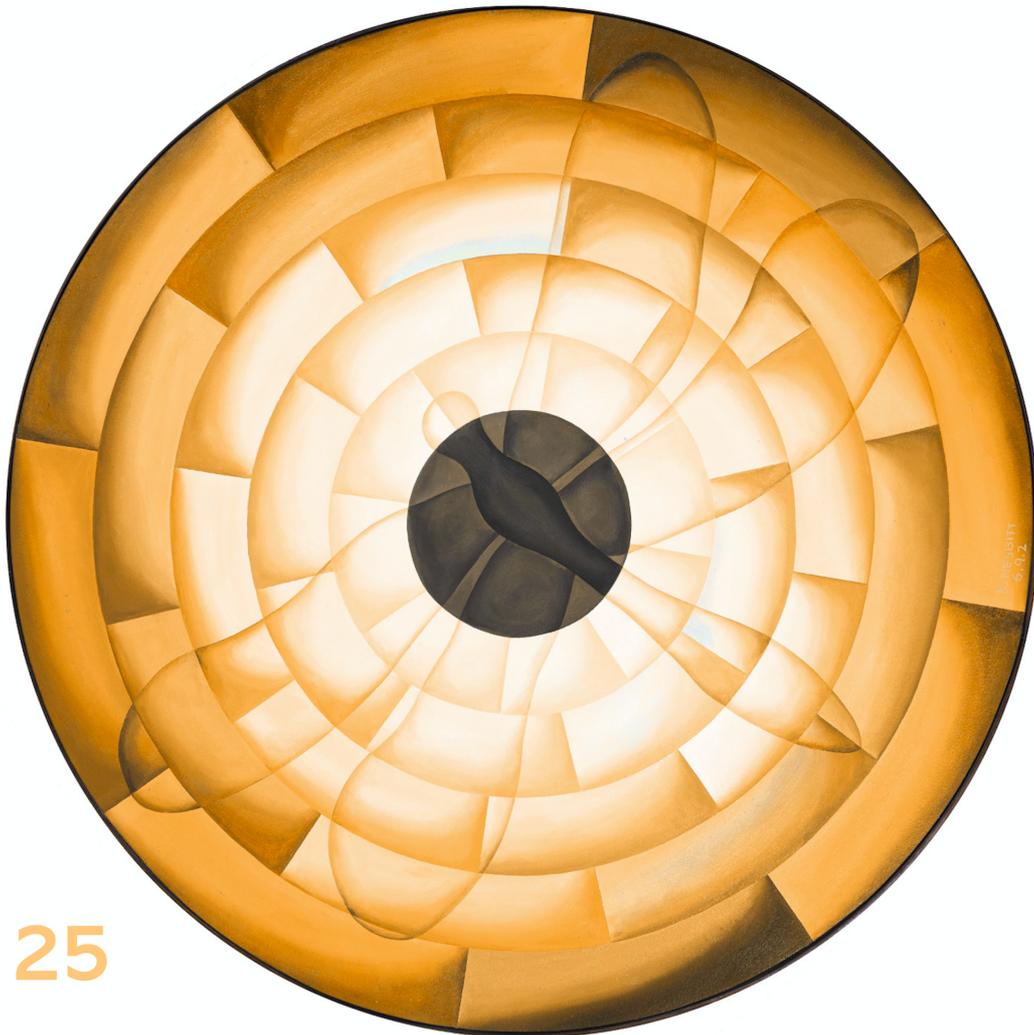
Book 32
(776-800)

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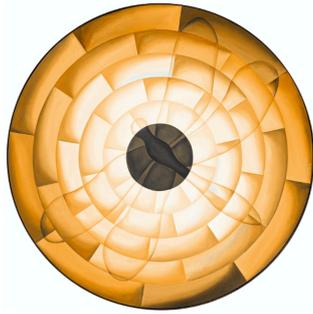


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Volume 4
Book Twenty-Five
(601-625)



25



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601. Tracks

It's all a wilderness
Broken trails and twisted track
You're moaning like a bandit
With a cowboy on your back
Baby, whip a little harder
Get sweating on the flanks
Treading kind of nervous
Like a pirate walks the plank

I'm a hunter and a killer
Got a gun inside my sack
I'm your tracker and a rider
And I'm right behind your back
You're wily and you're bluffing
But with nothing - ace and jack
You're running and so dangerous
And you're not leaving tracks

It's all a dust by daylight and
A long night under stars
Getting close to being captured
Like a bird behind the bars
Kick your spurs a little deeper
Keep digging on the flanks
You'd steal a heart for nothing
Just like money from the bank

Under sun
And cloud and rain
Mountain, river
Valley, plain
Chase the wind
And ice and flame
Hunting is
A killer's game

602. Another Day

I saved my coin for a rainy day
For summer soon turns cold
I counted it like a fool
And I let the seasons roll
Until some thief took my reason
And some thief stole my gold

And now all there is left to weigh
Is the lonely thought and hoping
Of another day

Sadly, I laid my wife to sleep
Wrapped in the last white shroud
Now my daughter dances for her
So high above that crowd
I'm not filled by fear or sorrow
For she makes her father proud

Your mother dances far away
One night we will meet but now there's
Just another day

One day the strong are weak
One day the weak are strong
I know that fortunes turn
But when they never say
Maybe all it waits is the turn
Of another day

603. Sense Of Place

By ancient graves of buried bone
Cold listless spirits roam
Surrounded by the unknown
Dead silence hangs like stone

There's a rain mist in the sky
And I keep a weather eye
Storming clouds are scudding by
There's a raven on the fly

There's an ancient marker
Age does not erase
Hunting foreign landscapes
Detective on the case
Looking for design
Looking for the trace
Chasing sense of time
Seeking sense of place

Long shadows of the afternoon
The day descends to gloom
Impatient night returning soon
Faint ghost of a waning moon

There's a faint moon in the sky
I detect the evil eye
Common sense does not apply
When I hear the raven cry

604. Wheels Of Lost Time

I'm feeling so strong
But getting so strange
Another traveller flies caught
In crazy circles of change

When I lay down, only to sleep
I know I'm gonna lie here
Same thought in my mind
A familiar idea
Like it's all the self-same
Just returning again

I'm spinning along
Turning over to find
I'm another day down the line
Another day getting drunk
On Yesterday Wine
Memories rolling over
On those
Squeaky old
Wheels of lost time

Today everything seems
Familiar in ways
Another traveller flies caught
In these roundabout days

When I play a song in my mind
The melody I always will sing
Reminds me of you
A recurring thing
Familiar same sound
Just cycling around

605. Dealing With The Devil

Dont like what you see
Go scratch our your own eyes
If you don't mind being blind
Scratching the face
Of this modern world
Is just one more
Way of losing time

Dont you hold a good hand
Don't bet everything
Don't lay it on the line
Any bluff is simply
Wasting more precious time

Your drink is getting empty
You got a slant
On your spirit level
You got cheated
You should know
You won't get a fair go
Dealing with the devil
Rules of common courtesy
Simply don't exist
There's not a lot of sense
In fighting for it
Best try not to resist
You're dealing with the devil
You got a slant
On your spirit level
He's not gonna care
There's no defence
He's not playing fair

Well the stars cannot
Be yours or ever mine
What we're told wil never hold
We circle different paths
The distance that
Divides us here
Just cannot be told

Don't get too far ahead
Don't count your blessings
They are not really things
Any truth is simply
Whatever tomorrow brings

606. Trapped In Time

I search my future
Some complicated maze
There's no way out
That I ever find
My past all hides
In a memory's haze
And from that moment
I'm trapped in time

Hope I make a difference
Perhaps in little ways
Nothing lasts forever
Nothing ever stays
From all
The sleeping and the waking
The laughter and the sorrows
The winters and the summers
Of our many days

Now I'm stuck right in
My doing-nothing phase
I see no solution
I must be blind
I find no actions
I just make delays
Caught with that feeling
I'm trapped in time

I want to make plans
That completely amaze
Today's just a mirror
Recurrs on my mind
Every day is the same
I'm repeating clichés
From their reflection
I'm trapped in time

607. Present Tense

The crimes of the past
Makes the present tense
You like to play on attack
And I'm stuck on defence

Your questions are suggestions
That I have to leave
Moving us faster to disaster
That's what I believe

You feel that I don't think
It makes the present tense
You say I'm losing my touch
And all common sense

One day I'll arrive
To no welcome mat
Our love will be dead
Like the curious cat
You know I don't like it
But I know sometimes
Love is like that

You can't see the future
Makes the present tense
You have a vision of despair
It don't make any sense

Your surprises are arising
Now every day
I'm not losing the conclusion
That you're going away

You won't be here now
It makes the present tense
The tension is rising
I can feel the suspense

608. Stepping Stones

In the sleep room half-light
I can see the shadow
Of something strange becoming
Foreshadowing the future
Skipping beats of senseless time
The phantom started running

Racing shades are all engraved
In countless spots of grey
Pictures made in halftones
Spirits revolving round
Groaning loud with friction like
Enduring worn out grindstones

Around the corners
Blind as night
A ghost of memory moans
There's another longing
Like an ache
Down in my bones
And I'm skipping
To tomorrow
On the days
Like stepping stones

I'm skipping
To tomorrow
On the days
Like stepping stones

In the moment half-quiet
Hear a sound of something
From the tunnel known as time
Awakening a feeling
Blurring constant vibrating
Locomotion on the line

Oscillations shaking noise
Suggesting information
Cryptic messages in overtones
Demons under tired epitaphs
Scrawled and failing on the
Old broken weathered gravestones

609. Happy, Happy Ending

You say I fear the present
That I live in contemplation
Of some other better year
But here's my true secret
It's cupid's arrow I fear

But speaking of presents
Right now it is Merry Christmas
Soon I guess it is here
That old Happy New Year

Today's a little blue
No use pretending
Sadness is happiness
Going downward
And trending
But any broken thing
Is constantly mending
I think there will be
A happy, happy ending

I know your intentions
You dress-up, and I smile
I will even guess the rest
It's a devil, not an angel
Inside that party dress

Now happy Valentine's Day
Chocolate and a bottle of wine
Celebrate that our love
Ages better with time

610. Angel Of Stone

Sometimes I am alone
I like to walk down in the garden
There sits the image of an angel
Peaceful smile and wings of flight
Carved from the oldest stone

Sometimes we are alone
We need to know the future
Along life's wild enchanted pathway
Waiting in the garden by
That figure made of ancient stone

If you should roam
Down to this place
If you hear a voice
I'm not alone
I'm talking to my
Angel of stone

What will we talk about?
Or will we rest down in the garden
Let the butterflies and flowers talk
Rest my thoughts and rest your wings
Our minds are all tied up in doubt

What could we talk about?
The silent beats of our time
Life songs, their wild enchanted melody
Waiting in the garden with
Our hopes all so filled up with doubt

611. Prime Minister's Song

The Prime Minister's
Drinking Dom Perignon
He's eating caviar
Smoking on a big cigar
And he must be
Smoking the best marijuana
That money can't even buy
He must be getting high

He's probably laughing
With a sinister sound
My Prime Minister
He's got a problem
With my reality
There's a big disparity
That I have found
So I'm questioning
The legality
Of what amounts
To him
Pushing me around
My Prime Minister
What he's seen
May be a dream
But only to him
It's a nightmare I see
After all I did
I voted him in
He should be
Working for me

This poor weary man's
Drinking dreary beer
I'm eating fish and chips
Smoking cheap cigarettes
Can't get my hand
On any good marijuana
I've got no money to buy
There is no getting high

612. Emotional Park Vandals

Oh in the dark cut shadows
We leave our painted marks
Under modern street candles
Emotional park vandals
Escaping all the news
And all the major daily scandals
We're just disaffected teenage
Emotional park vandals

Emotional park vandals
Start screaming out a secret
Something they've got to say
But they're not getting no air play
The human tide is creeping in
To steal away the sand
Better claim some territory
A little piece of land

In the tunnels of society
The sound grows deafening
Bored by the common toys
The metal-scraped graffiti noise
Emotional park vandals
Noises of the lost and found
The surface always seems so close
But the beast still hunts us underground

613. Anywhere But Here

Make them a promise
 Then take it away
 Yeah, it's an old one
 But it gets them everyday

 One more minute
 Or the other
 Another fool
 Is being born
 On the limit
 Say later now
 They always miss
 You when you're gone

Tomorrow's near
 A fool like me
 I want to be
 Anywhere but here
 Going faster
 Changing gear
 Goodbye
 Watch me disappear
 A fool like me
 I want to be
 Anywhere but here

Make them feel the fear
 Fear of missing out
 Or being different
 Is what they're scared about

 Pay the baker
 For the feasting
 Pay the jailor
 For the key
 Pray the maker
 Said the priest
 We always doubt
 What we don't see

Turn your misfortune
 Back around your way
 Make them wonder once
 They'll wonder everyday

 Pay the tinker
 Pay the tailor
 Pay the weatherman
 For a storm
 Play the thinker
 Goodbye sailor
 They always miss
 You when you're gone

614. Let's Play Pretend

On the rack of I love I am
Stretched to the extremes
So, let's play pretend this crazy world
Is not the way it seems

Did you get the messages
I took so long to send
Don't you want to stay a while?
We could play pretend

Don't you wish this day was one
That would never not end
Don't you want to take a while?
We could play pretend

Let's play pretend
We're all alone
That no one is around
Chaos reigns
The moon is falling down
Our days all disappear
Themes of darkness will descend
There will be no sound at all
And we will play pretend.

On the count of love I think
We'll tend into decay
So, let's play pretend that endless time
Is always here to stay

Won't make broken promises
They're too hard to mend
Don't you want to stay a while?
We could play pretend

Don't we own the days of time
There ours to take and spend
Don't you want to take a while?
We could play pretend

615. Burning Man

Hey bar tender
Give me another scotch
Something that matches
Old love on the rocks
Nothing I've touched
Ever will last
So I've been
Drinking with sorrow
Forgetting the past

Hey dancing lady
Sing me a song
I want to listen
All night long
I bet you think
You're just
Waving your hand
Let me tell you
Let me tell you
You're fanning the flames
Of a burning man

Hey fortune teller
Tell me my fate line
Don't spare me the truth
What you see will be fine
no place I belong
I'm an outcast
Never get
Sacred of tomorrow
When nothing will last

Hey weather girl
will your changes be warm
is love cataclysmic
like a forty-day storm
will it be rain
what's the forecast
I'm taking what comes
no questions asked

616. Mixing My Drinks

I skip on the edge of
Of the world that we walk
I look over the edge
Not scared by the thought
Won't disappear like a star
With a flame in the sky
But I'll disappear high
And I want to kiss you
Before I go die

Pretty girls on the street
Wrapped in fake minks
Hookers make tricks
Handing out winks
I don't want to judge
The whole world stinks
We're fighting for lifeboats
While everything sinks
Who cares anyway
What anyone thinks
I'm gonna get drunk
Just mixing my drinks

Your touch is a perfume
Which is lingering on
Finger on the button
That says dangerous, wrong
Afterall life is a risk and
We all take the chance
Why don't you advance
Click a button for danger
Let's go and dance

Oceans break on the rocks
At the edge of the world
We swim in the pools
The waves are uncurled
Slipping of time stretches
Torturous, murderous, slow
You feel it I know
The breezes of hell
Fanning all the fires below

617. Speed Of Love

You were disappearing
Growing faint upon my mind
Perhaps the lapse of memory
Perhaps the traps of time
From my window
There I saw
Last rays of the day's sun sink
My thoughts crept like
The Devil's Ivy by my door
It was named for me I think

The Speed of Love is constant
Everyday the same
The Speed of Love is constant
This Universe is strange
Space is curved
And love is constant
Time depends on frame

My eye was opening
No longer was it blind
Perhaps the maps of memory
Perhaps some gaps of time
From your window
There I saw
First glooms of the night's moon rise
My dreams flew swift
With angel's wings attached
They soared in heaven's skies

618. Hell I'm Going So Fast

The tension is building
I rise another dawn
Running my life
Up and down a highway
Into another storm
The winds are gonna
Spin me around
Going so fast
I can't slow it down

Hell, I'm going so fast
I feel it start to burn
I will never stop
Nothing's gonna last
Riding the upturn
All the way to the top

The tension is building
Sitting out in the sun
Play solitaire
Up and down fantasy
Or any other fun
Speed is enhanced
Move over ground
Going so fast
I can't slow it down

The tension is building
Clawing up at the moon
Pretending control
Up and down wild moods
Changing my tune
Feel of the motion
Rushing by sound
Going so fast
I can't slow it down

619. No Regrets

Don't they say that nothing
Is quite the way it seems
Like Hollywood and movie scenes
You had picture show eyes
A head of light and made-up dreams

I don't dwell a lot on sorrow
And my heart is quick to heal
But I'd welcome you tomorrow
If that's the hope you feel

You kept me up all night
You left me here at dawn
Simply, I have no regrets
But I'm sad to see you gone

There were moments, frames
And flickered scenes
Like my memories were worn
Still it's hard to now forget
Simply, I have no regrets
But I'm sad to see you gone

The picture that was showing
As you laid upon my pillow
Was a romance or a thriller
Fantasy or comedy
Or drama with a killer

The film went out of focus
The coloured drained by night
Noisy frames and strobing sight
Everything inflamed
Like old celluloid alight

620. Dawn On Stone

The ocean breaks
White summer foam
And the sun uphill
Wants to stand so still
Like the flow of time
Like the sound of dawn
On stone

The forest leans
With unheard sigh
As the trees refer
In faint whisper
Like the flow of time
Like the sound of wind
In sky

The fire flames
From air-to-air
Faint patterns heat
With no repeat
Like the flow of light
Like the sound of hope
In prayer

The stars arise
And slowly climb
As night descends
And daylight ends
Like the flow of light
Like the sound of wait
On time

621. Validate My Feelings

We graze on feelings
Like some tear-eyed crazy cow
Eating golden mushrooms
Making silly vows
Love is turning colourful
Goes psychedelic now

The story's old
It's quite a thrill!
That's love it is
It ferments in the soul
Like moonshine in the still
Don't make me explain
Don't waste my time
Just validate my feelings
if you will
First drink up all the moonshine
And I'll take another pill
Then validate my feelings
If you will

The drowsy bees are dizzy
From the nectar in the flowers
On the rack of love
Testing inner powers
Every heartbeat stretches till
A second lasts for hours

I saw so many colours and
I splashed them out with fun
I took my picture into noon
Just to dry it in the sun
Hoping that it wouldn't rain
And make the colours run

622. Metaphor

The day has rushed away again
Now it's dark - don't need the time
And now everything is slowing
Sunsets for a while I'm sure
And I don't need a better metaphor
For where our love is going

I set out on a foreign sea
To where I could not tell
I rocked on the angry
Seas of sleep
A boat on a stormy swell
I dreamed my true loves name
And I woke inside her spell
Unfortunately
My ship was wrecked
And I sank right down to hell
I may have dreamed
My true loves name
But I don't recall it well

I could still taste the memory
Of your fever on my lips
Still uncertainty was growing
Sun rises on a distant shore
And I don't need a better metaphor
For where I should be going

623. Plastic Girl

First time that we met
In the convenience store
I held you in my arms
Sensed a strange allure

The man behind the counter
Gave us a tiny wink
He knew we would be lovers
Sooner than you think

From your little hideaway
Come into my world
Come out of the shadows
My oh my
My oh my
My Plastic Girl
You're so modern
My Plastic Girl

Open up your smile
Yes dressed for me today
I see right through your
Silly games in lingerie

Don't say some useless word
No need for you to speak
Save your sighs and energy
The breath of love is weak

The world is cheap illusions
All images of plastic
And you're a little fake
But I rate you quite fantastic

And you are there for me
For my emergencies
For all my deepest, darkest
Strangest urgencies

Love it ends deflating
Maybe where it starts
Pierced by cupid's arrow
More punctures to the heart

Those rosy lips of red
Lashes painted black
You laid down in my fire
There's never turning back

624. High

Oh today is just another one
Much like the last as well
Zeppelin on the airwaves
There's a sad tale they will tell
Of a woman on staircase
Up to heaven where she'll dwell
Well today the way I travel
Is the elevator straight to hell

When I get high
There's no saving me
From the winds of fate that blow
I like to catch a thermal ride
To the abstract place called sky
I like to catch a ride
Travel all the warm thoughts
Until they sail my feelings high

Some days I'm not in touch
With the world that is around
It's like the ghosts of everything
Gather and surround
And there's no chain of thought
That keeps me on the ground
One day I'm going too high
And I'm never coming down

625. Powerful Medicine

Love is a powerful medicine
You take my hand
And my head might spin
I knock on your door
And you let me in
Love is a powerful medicine

I only found out what I wanted
When you teased me
I didn't know that I was sick
Until you healed me

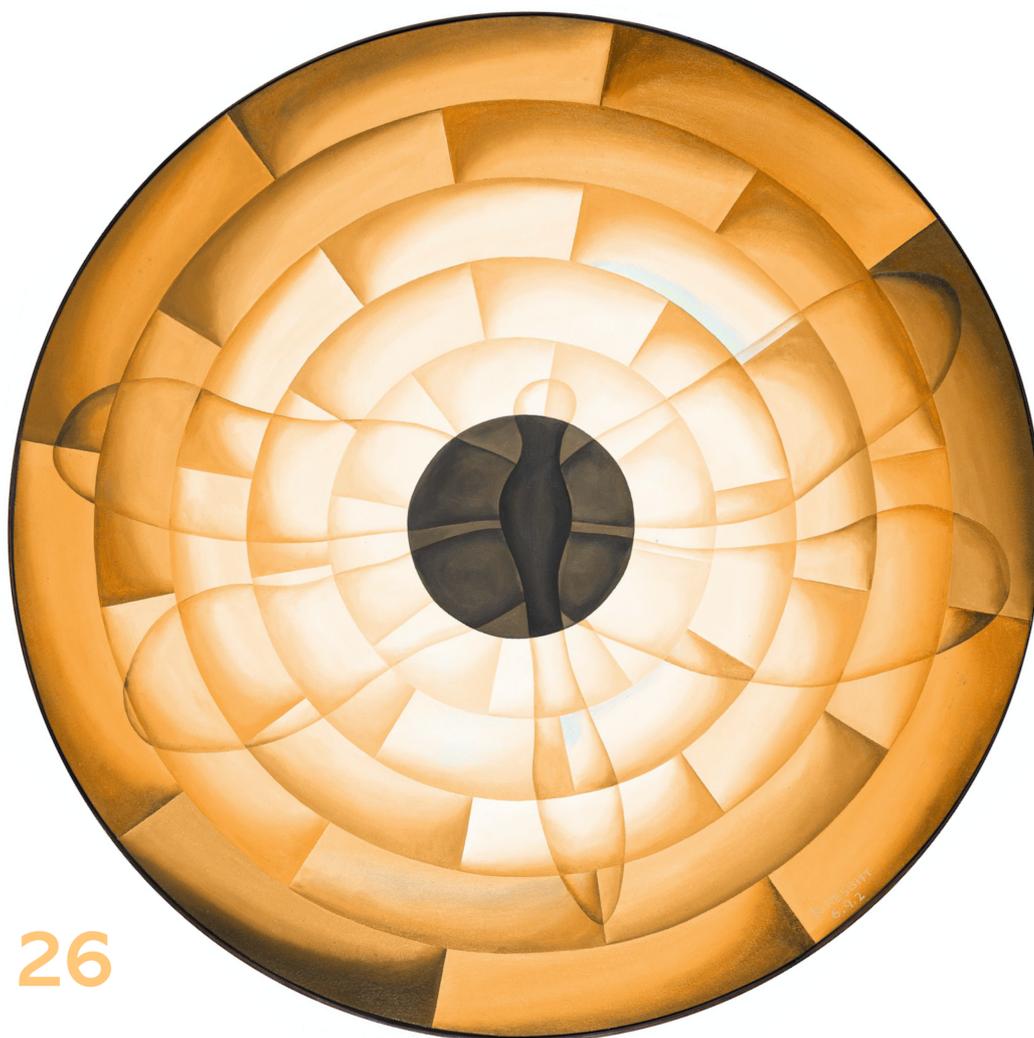
They say that you are blind
If you forget what you have seen
Well we can't see the future
Just the places we have been

So heal me slow
Paint your lashes dark
Turn the lights down low
I'd like a bit of mystery
Your secret, sacred remedy
Just before I go

Love is a powerful medicine
I have no control
I'm falling in a tailspin
Please reinvent me
Thomas Edison
Love is a powerful medicine

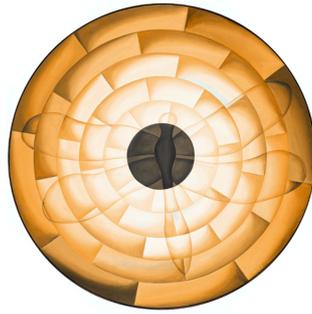
I only found out what I wanted
When you pleased me
I worked out I was empty
As you squeezed me

Volume 4
Book Twenty-Six
(626-650)



26

Keith V. Nesbitt



26

BOOK TWENTY-SIX (626-650)

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626. Heart And Soul

She said that if I came with her
That she would pay with gold
And the only thing she wanted was
Just my heart and soul

But my heart's a gift that's given
And not something that's sold
They say that if you see her eyes
There's truth there to behold
But love like truth's one thing alas
Not always simply told
And even as you look at me
The angels and the devils
Fight to take my soul

She said that if I came with her
That she would pay with gold
And the only thing she wanted was
Just my heart and soul

But our soul's a ghost that's secret
Our own mystery we hide
They say that if you hold its light
Then truth maybe your guide
But truth like love's another thing
Not easy to decide
And even as you tempt my heart
The angels and the devils
Tear it to divide

She said that if I came with her
That she would pay with gold
And the only thing she wanted was
Just my heart and soul

627. Pleasure After Pain

Fear in my eyes
Prisoned inside
This strange love affair
It's damp and it's cold
Down in the dungeon
With all my
Bitter woe and despair

Convince me again
You are
Like springtime after winter
Like sunshine after rain
You are
My pleasure after pain

Down in the old
Torture chamber
Of my broken heart
Where my pulse beats
Out your name
I wonder will my
Next thought be
Of your pleasure
Or your pain

Flay me alive
Stretching me out
Long days of sorrow
Beg as you burn me
Drag me hard out of
Yesterday
Into sad tomorrow

Convince me again
You are
Like springtime after winter
Like sunshine after rain
You are
My pleasure after pain

Lock me in the
Prison tower
Of my desperate mind
Brand my memory
Going insane
I wonder will my
Next thought be
Of your pleasure
Or your pain

628. Sky-Fly And The Sea Dragon

Sky-fly was a dragon who flew through the air
As light as a feather with barely a care
As she crossed the sea she was suddenly spied
Caught in the blue of a Sea-dragon's eye

Sky-fly was dark and the summer sky pale
As she dipped and she dived and turned on her tail
To splash in the sea where the cool waters flowed
Down in the waves where the Sea-dragon rode

Sky-fly was enchanted by the Sea-dragon's curse
Two bright jewelled eyes that looked into hers
She couldn't escape though her will was still strong
She was held by the sound of the Sea-dragon's song

Sky-fly went below to the Sea-dragon's home
Below the blue waves where the Sea-dragons roam
Would she never more fly on her cloud-covered road
For all time within a Sea-dragon's abode

Sky-fly knew that Sea-dragons could fly
But the heat of the sun makes a Sea-dragon die
They must fly close above the cool water seas
In the cool breath of air called a Sea-dragon breeze

Sky-fly was happy and saddened by love
For she wanted to stay and yet fly far above
The Sea-dragon felt the same sadness start
For the same love lived in the Sea-dragon's heart

Sky-fly was woken from sad dreams one night
Lifted up in the arms of the Sea-dragon's might
As they swam from the deep to the dark summer skies
There was a light in the jewels of the Sea-dragon's eyes

Sky-fly bathed in the waves under moon's gentle light
And watched as her Sea-dragon burst into flight
"Let's fly to the stars!", came the Sea-dragon's roar
"At night there's a place where the Sea-dragons soar!"

Sky-fly wept so happy and spread her light wings
To dance in the sky where her Sea-dragon sings
She knew now forever where happiness lay
To be there wherever her Sea-dragon played

Sky-fly swims so cool by her Sea-dragon's side
As the sun looks down warm on the great ocean tide
Then under the stars when the day passes by
Is the place where the Sky and the Sea-dragon fly

629. Promises We Can't Keep

It was a night like any other
When our tired eyes collided
Minds contesting our hearts
The two parts divided
It only took one smile
And our two hearts decided

We cannot sleep
On a night like this
With our hearts so close
The dark hours creep
We better not speak
We're gonna make promises
We can't keep

There was no time for thinking
Pulse of our hearts beating away
An urgency in our crimes
They could bear no delay
Double crossed by our hearts
That choose to betray

It was a night to remember
When our wicked eyes roamed
Recalling your smile will
Make my memories moan
So, it takes a while to forget
Like weathering stone

630. Metal Mother

With the strain of logic
The metal mother screams
Her children made of circuits
And the silicon of dreams
With a waste of rationality
Light glints from the machines
It's comedy or tragedy
Caught between extremes

By the gravity
Of morning light
It's on and off
And black and white
Deliver thought
And second sight
Clock the time
With waves of light

With quantum metaphysics
And uncertainty it seems
There's a state of never knowing
Casting faint familiar themes
Another pile of pig iron leaves
The slag of molten schemes
Engineers constructing poetry
But who knows what it means

631. Grains Of Sands

I sat down with inspiration
Determined not to think too much
Fruitless contemplation
But reality was losing touch
Speeding faster all the way
Undergoing transformation
Losing colour, turning grey

The past was painting
Out a scene
My head was in
A time machine
I pushed a button
Turned a dial
Stayed that moment
For a while

I kept it safe
Throughout the night
Hoping just to hold it
But when I awoke
In morning light
And found that
Time had stole it

I thought I had a moment
Grasped so firmly in my hands
But the years kept slipping by
Just like falling grains of sand

I held our lives together
Determined not to break the chain
Keep us here forever
But reality was not the same
Our world was turning strange
Phrases full of meaning
Punctuated by the change

Maybe past and now
Can coexist
My reach was true
I made a fist
I clutched it harder
In my grip
Hoped that moment
Would not slip

632. Love Monsters

Ghosts are hiding deep inside the
Feelings that we never share
Night is running fast and it is
Taking us to who knows where

When will
You be my sunshine, and
When, when
When will you be mine?
Say now
Now and for all of time
Come on
Say you are mine, and
Stay now
Now and for all of time

Our love monsters stirring in the
Shadows deep inside our souls
All our fears, remembered tears
Trap us here in hiding holes

When will
You be my sunshine, and
When, when
When will you be mine?
Say now
Now and for all of time
Come on
Say you are mine, and
Stay now
Now and for all of time

Sometimes
Love feels so strange to us
It's all
So dark and dangerous
So we
Hide in the safest place
Never
Dare show our truest face
Be brave
What are you scared about
It's love
No time for holding out

633. Hairy Jane

See Maryjane was very plain
 I cannot really quite explain
 She was short, not very tall
 Her head was like a basketball
 In fact she had no hair at all

But she had a friend in the know
 Who told her what to do and so
 She planted grass seeds in a row
 Then watered it and waited there
 Watching for her hair to grow

And even though it took a while
 It soon was long which made her smile
 Though it was green like grass in style
 It loved the rain, she soon became
 Not Maryjane was Hairy Jane

She cared for it and watered well
 And feed it too for you could tell
 It gave off quite an awful smell
 Till people said, "She's quite a grower
 Hope she owns a good lawn mower!"

Hairy Jane was full of pride
 The boys all came from far and wide
 Was she just new, something untried
 Or is the grass a little greener
 When it's on the other side

She was not sad she was reborn
 but her one desire was for lawn
 She partied wild within a trance
 But even as she sang and danced
 The roots were spreading down her pants

Till grass was growing from her toes
 Growing from her poor old nose
 Growing wild from too much sun
 'Til there was grass where there was none
 Growing out poor Mary's bum

She had her wish there is no lie
 Her hair had grown up to the sky
 But it spread so fast and grew so high
 That Hairy Jane was over sown
 Her grass was long and overgrown

And soon the news had come to light
 That when she walked the streets at night
 She gave the kids an awful fright
 And so her name it now became
 Not Hairy Jane but Scary Jane

She regretted now her very deeds
 The sowing of the grassy seeds
 The waterings and daily feeds
 There was nothing left for her to do
 But poison it like grubby weeds

Now Maryjane is very plain
 I cannot really quite explain
 She is short, not very tall
 Her head is like a basketball
 In fact she has no hair at all

First Maryjane was very plain
 Then Maryjane was Hairy Jane
 Then Hairy Jane was Scary Jane
 Then Scary Jane was Maryjane
 And that's the best I can explain

634. Flats On The Beach

They're building flats on the beach
High rise city is coming to you
They'll suck your blood like a leech
And take away your view
But if you speak it's a breach
And they're liable to sue
They're building flats on the beach
High rise city is coming to you

They're building car parks on the beaches
But they think it's cool
Cement up all the sand
Make the ocean a swimming pool
Make the world a better place
Well who are they trying to fool
They're building flats on the beach
High rise city is coming to rule

They're building highways on the grass fields
Take away our green
Fill up our vacant heads
With some monoxide dream
Blow up a mountain, lay low the trees
Go and change that scene
They're building flats on the beach
But high rise city is starting to lean

635. Danger Girl

Hey once you broke my heart
I think I nearly cried
I thought that we were meant to be
Perhaps we should have tried

Though we're only friends
Where does that
Begin and end?

It's kind of fast
The days unroll
You make me laugh
To see my soul
Hurts so hard to hide
My Danger Girl
I flew the world
To see you by my side

Hey now you have to laugh
Both our love lives in a mess
Maybe there is something deep
That we should go confess

Though we're only friends
Where does that
Begin and end?

Saw us in the playground
Where the children never lied
My little boy, your little girl
Were playing side by side

Though we're only friends
Where does that
Begin and end?

636. That's Tomorrow

The honey birds are drinking
From the flowers in the tree
The sun is late today
There's a sense of grey
And faint decay
Winter is on its way
There's a change tomorrow
That's tomorrow
That's tomorrow
What am I to do today?

Catch the last tired
Rays of summer
Make some game
My thoughts can play
But I'm tired like
The summer's wan
And though I might
Change tomorrow
That's tomorrow
That's tomorrow
What am I to do today?

The honey birds are fleeing
To the sky on fluttered wings
Soft melody they play
Why they fly away?
Their song is sweet
But doesn't seem to say
They'll be back tomorrow
That's tomorrow
That's tomorrow
What am I to do today?

Catch the sighing wind
And take off to the sky
That's some game
My thoughts can play
But there's a stillness
To the summer's air
And there's a change
Due here tomorrow
That's tomorrow
That's tomorrow
What am I to do today?

637. Origami Toy

The light made the dark disappear
The day unfolded like
An origami toy
I could see the creases left
As every hour ran
But I could never fold it back
To the way the day began

We love to persevere
Desire things that cannot be
One afternoon of feeling
Can change the world we see
Reality spread its thin veneer
The dark made the light disappear

The time made the road disappear
Tracing along the white line
Looks like maybe
This white line and I
Have found a fine crease
Share the same destiny
Or destination at least

638. Total Eclipse Of The Sun

I was already lost
 A silence came down
 Caught in a quiet time
 The moon span around
 In the grip of the world
 Twenty eight days on the run
 I was looking for light
 Caught in a shadow
 Total eclipse of he sun

Who sends this weird sign
 That is haunting our sky
 I'm still a young man
 And I don't want to die
 But time and tomorrow
 And many changes will come
 Stuck in a standstill
 Caught in a shadow
 Total eclipse of the sun

Under this strange light
 A devil black veil
 All trampling around
 We're chasing our tail
 And three blind mice
 In fear, yes see how they run
 Return to a dark hole
 Caught in a shadow
 Total eclipse of the sun

Time it will kill you
 And you know it I trust
 It's all ashes to ashes
 And dust unto dust
 Yes no place is safe
 So tell me where will you run
 Won't find a rest place
 Caught in a shadow
 Total eclipse of the sun

Crawling like insects
 On hands and knees
 Great god in the sky
 We all want to please
 Whoever was watching
 Must have smiled and had fun
 Laughing to see us
 Caught in a shadow
 Total eclipse of the sun

Prayer to the maker
 Light comes from fusion
 We see in the darkness
 The blackness, illusion
 We want an answer
 So tell us what can be done
 Send light or a hero
 Caught in a shadow
 Total eclipse of the sun

639. Hand In Hand

The stars fall to the earth
Faint held in unseen claws
The scientist explains
With a page of Newton's laws
Who can explain
The way our light hearts fall
What unseen power draws?

Is it the magic of unseen arts?
This puzzle of loving hearts
What draws some worlds together?
What keeps some worlds apart?

Well, still we stand
Hand in hand
Held together by promises
Not wise to such
Great mysteries
Part of the great
Unwritten histories
Hand in hand
Until our footsteps
Wash away
Wiped by sea on sand
Erasing the tell tale signs
Where we walked
Hand in hand

How can we feel so still
World is moving clearly?
The scientist explains
Refers to Einstein's theory
Who can explain
The timeless march we take
Things time fails to weary

Is it the magic of unseen arts?
This puzzle of loving hearts
What draws some worlds together?
What keeps some worlds apart?

640. Little Black Angel

You have a nightmare of worry
When I lie inside of your dreams
You see our world's full of trouble
And pretty deep trouble it seems

I believe in your angelic powers
I foretold that you have second sight
But you're no angel of morning
You are the shadow of night

You say
I disappear from your arms
Disappear all the time
But your wings are the things
That I came to find
You're that
Little black angel of mine

I think there is so much to do
And not enough time I can find
I'm just one man with one minute
One measured moment that's mine

I believe in your dark magic side
I don't believe you radiate light
I guess black is my favourite colour
Don't want your wings to be white

641. Fire Or Ice

The master is
Painting a picture
Magic colour it lies
Brushed on the land
And over the skies
Oceans reminding me
Of that look in your eyes

Seeking your mystery
Wherever you stand
Over the waters
Across the land
It would cost my soul
I would pay this price
The touch of your hand
It burns like fire or ice

Rocked into sleep
Sorting my way through
My memory's lies
The devils and demons
I can't exorcise
Wicked lost innocence
Of that look in your eyes

Caught between
The logic and desire
Long shadowed sighs
It's a complicated feeling
I won't analyse
Restless uncharted smile
Of that look in your eyes

642. Disquiet On My Soul

I'll tell you something
You won't like it
'Cause I don't like it too
But nothing's ever been the same
Since fate crossed love
With me and you

But I give thanks
Some days are hard
It seems
You better be made of steel
But I only have to think of you
And I remember how to feel

We can't change the weather
But I'm looking for a loophole
Do you think a man like me
Should learn to take control
Even strong men will feel weak
Time trends to make us old
Even quiet men must scream
Your torture takes a toll
You left your smile inside my dream
And a strange disquiet on my soul

I'll tell you something
You might like it
And I might like it too
But some things never will change
For time linked love
With me and you

So I give thanks
Some days are cold
It seems
You better be made of flame
And I only have to think of you
To hope things will stay the same

643. Rocket Rider

The humanoids are restless
Warrior with a ray guns
Seeking moving targets
All those insects caught up
In the amber of the sun

And from a state of rest
It's anywhere and anyhow
Try to make some motion
In the fore-and-aft of
The vessel known as now

I will trace the race of time
Counting revolutions
Of the winding stars above
Another rocket rider
Falling for an alien
And calculating
What's the speed of love?

Solar lanterns in the deep
Feelings hard to phrase
Dark stars on the radio
Electrons shifting orbits
Make a change of phase

Dart a shining idea
Into somewhere undefined
One too many feelings
In the open outer space
The endless out of time

Chase your silver chariot
Across forbidden zones
A satellite that swings about
The last out station
Of the spiralling unknown

Now every navigator
Learns that space is time
Knows there's nothing
Subtle like a vacuum
Just to clear the mind

644. Paracetamol

She knows that when
I need to dance
I want rock and roll
Power of the alcohol
I know that when she's
Weeping like a sad doll
Probably needing either
Chocolate, sex
Or paracetamol

Modern days are wonderful
You get a modern cure
Every taste you can imagine
Is available for sure
Old-fashioned things like love
Still seem to endure

Chocolate's full of caffeine
It's gonna wreck your diet
Any drug has side effects
Nobody could deny it
The other one is really good
Maybe we could try it

She knows that when
I need to dance
I want rock and roll
Power of the alcohol
I know that when she's
Weeping like a sad doll
Probably needing either
Chocolate, sex
Or paracetamol

The recipe for chocolate
I'm most sure is very sweet
The formula for Paracetamol
Is no doubt very neat
But the chemistry of love
Is every way complete

Forget the coco bean
And leave it there to roast
Throw the pain killers
Come and stand here close
I've got a cure for everything
And you need a double dose

645. Giving Up Being Sad

The rain is beating down
The sky screaming in
Great thunder tones
The wild river is rising
Water rolling down stones

I think I gave away
Too many rare secrets
Whenever we talked
Too much of my feelings
And the hopes that I thought

Then you ran away
Ran away
Taking my heart
Does it make you feel happy?
Does it make you feel bad?
Now that we are apart
It's easy throwing out luck
It's not something I had
It's harder giving up you
But what can I do
I'm giving up being sad

I built up these walls
High and around me
Made a castle of stone
Under siege from a world
That won't leave me alone

You stay in the corner
Of my private mind's eye
It's too dangerous to peep
You're a treasure only fools
And brave heroes seek

Now the days run away
My fate doesn't change
It's just leading nowhere
Feels like the faster I move
The sooner I'll get there

My thoughts lead to mountains
Cold covered in mist
Making no progress at all
Like a baby, I'm thinking
I will cry when I fall

646. Easy Smile

We danced and I liked
The way she was looking at me
Although it made me wonder
What did she see
Moving, mixing up the rum
Running through my blood
She wasn't really worried
By little details like love

I met a girl with an easy smile
She told me her story
Every event
That girl had an easy smile
And she sure
Had a wicked intent

The night was escaping
We hailed a car back home
Both feeling too much to
End the night all alone
Driver kept talking too much
He made a little joke
We arrived, paid the man
With my last paper note

Awoke the next day
And the coffee was good
Stayed a little longer than
I probably should
She said she wasn't sure
What it is that I've got
She doesn't really love me
But she really likes me a lot

647. Navigate By Heart

On the lonely road to ruin
Where the reaper likes to stalk
We close our eyes and drive away
Rushing ever madder
Where heroes fear to walk

A black cat crossed my path
Unlucky?
A hour went speeding past
It nearly knocked me down
What a crazy driver!
Who is driving time so fast?

I'm your preacher to the path
To the blackboard with the chalk
Draw an arrow on our map
I don't mean to teach you
It's mad the way I talk

Honestly my eyes give all away
Obvious?
Like days must follow nights
On the straight and narrow
Bend up in the roadway
And the shine of coming lights

Sure, honesty's no policy
We will learn to walk that walk
Actually, I'm into secrecy
For honesty's a way to feel
A dangerous way to talk

A shortage of moments
Out of Time?
And you wish for me to start
Speak honestly of love
It was once upon another time
I could navigate by heart

648. Now

Fill up my cup!
Where there's life
There's hope
Or something anyhow
Don't give it up
Live it up
Live it for the now

I was rushing around
Ah nobody knows
Oh the faster I travel
The slower time goes

I'm never too tired
Somehow it seems
Oh the less that I sleep
The wilder the dreams

I was saving up time
I just felt the need
Oh the slower the day
The faster I speed

Fill up my cup!
Where there's life
There's hope
Or something anyhow
Don't give it up
Live it up
Live it for the now

I was looking for love
Ready to receive
Ooh the smaller the faith
The more I believe

Love yes I want it
I want it indeed
Oh the more that I love
The greater the need

I'm driven by feeling
And escaping my pain
Oh the more that I think
The less I feel sane

Fill my cup!
Where there's life
There's hope
Or something anyhow
Don't give it up
Live it up
Live it for the now

649. Wish Me Nearer

The moon was hanging
Upside down
The unknown stars
Shone down strange
I found a distant target
But I couldn't find the range
Familiar pictures
River falling to the sea
Feels like
Wrong side of the world for me

End of day
Has drawn the line
Begin the night
A glass of wine
I want the things
That are not mine
Wish me nearer
Wish me nearer
Wish me nearer
All the time

The sun was jealous
Of the moon
The softer light
Where lover's meet
Drawn into a rendezvous
Their two hearts in retreat
Whispered promises
Trade another lover's plea
Feels like
Everything of what will be

The sky was falling
Hanging low
I stretched my arms
So I could reach
I heard two strangers
Talk in unfamiliar speech
Crowded footsteps
Printed softly to the sea
Feels like
Wrong side of the world for me

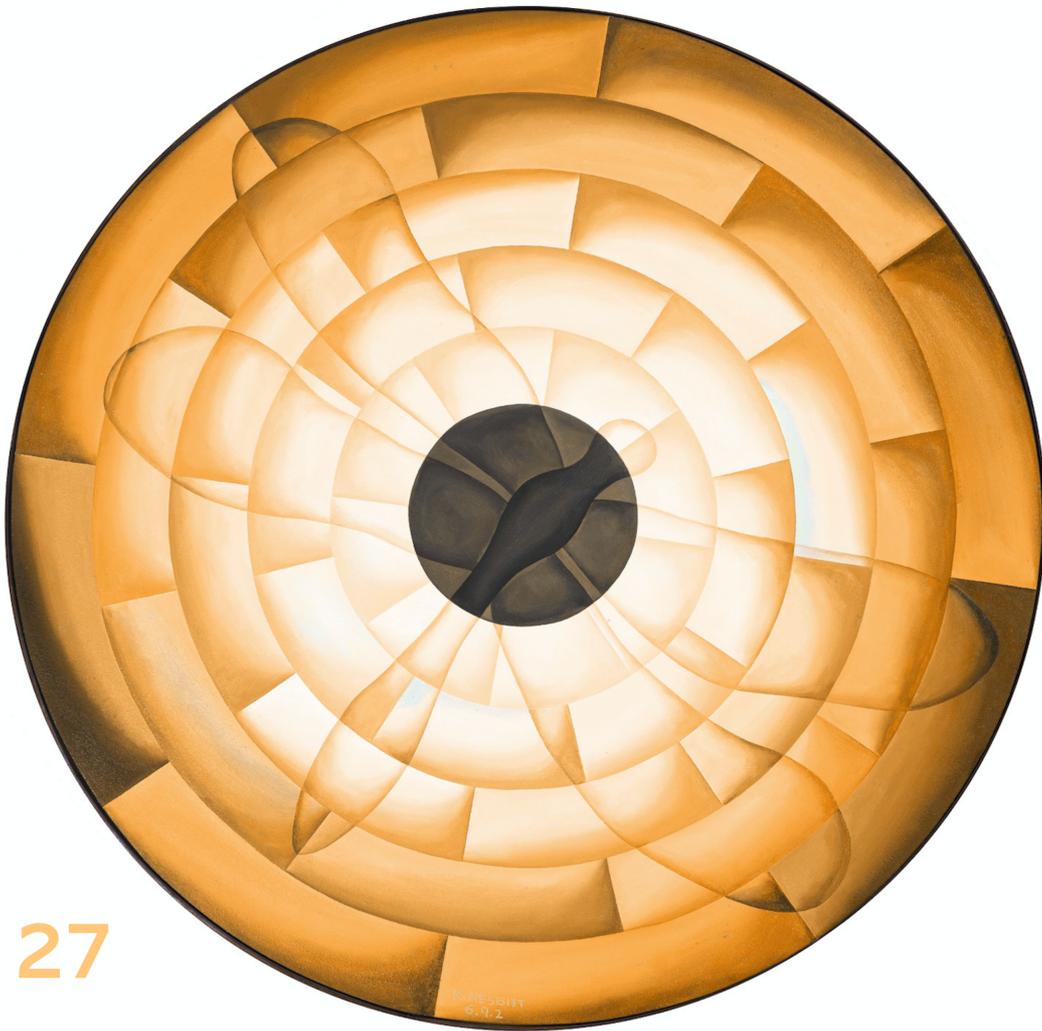
650. Side By Side

We all hold to youth and beauty
Although some beauty dies
But sometimes when you look at me
The child stays in my eyes
We used to while the days away
Wildly let the music play
Dance the night into the day

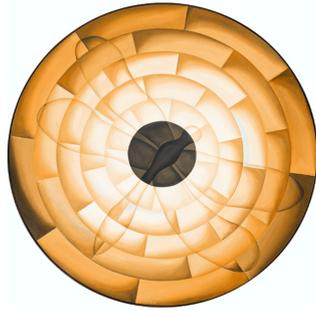
Steal into the carnival
And ride the wildest rides
Tonight
You and I
Side by side
Turn down the lights
And you decide
If you see the child
Still playing in my eyes

I'm still tempted by the music
And the memory it saves
And sometimes I recall the sounds
The melody in waves
We used to dance the longest night
Moving close in sweet delight
Dance the dark into the light

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651. Voices

Speaking with those voices
I damn this feeble light
All my sins remembered
Stir this restless night

And they itch, they itch
Like a burn, like a burn
And they turn, they turn
Like a storm, like a storm
Now they act I see
Like they're helping me
Now just may be
They're helping me

Conversation to myself
They lie and make believe
The voices in my head
Deceive to make me see
Every word that's said
They lie so I'll agree
They only trying to help me

All my friends and strangers
Start talking in my head
Make promises or problems
Repeat some word I said

And they spin, they spin
Like a wheel, like a wheel
And they feel, they feel
Like a knife, like a knife
At the end I see
Like they're killing me
And just could be
They're killing me

652. Wedding Dress

There's a lot of talk
That you've been round
Hanging out with the boys
On the bad side of town

Reality's crystal
By the light of day
Oh for the way
Things cannot be
One extravagant wish
Now let me guess
It's plain I see
You wouldn't want to kiss
Not a boy like me

I'm getting carried away
With love none the less
I think
You could always get married
In an off-white wedding dress

Well wishes don't change
What's going down
Looking for your good side
On the bad side of town

Reality's tangled
In a twisted rope
I hang to the hope
You're tied to me
Under some summer sky
Oh don't confess
That it won't be
You wouldn't want to lie
With a boy like me

I'm getting carried away
She smiled and said yes
I think
I could always get married
In an off-white wedding dress

653. Chinese Whispers

Scratch it like a scar
Like a rash on whiskers
Smell a scent of need
As the perfume itches

Everybody talking
In those Chinese whispers

Count it up the coin
Into rags like riches
Hide it in the hole
Gaps of secret niches

Everybody talking
In those Chinese whispers

Ride the leaky boat
While that ocean pitches
Mending up the middle
With the weaver's hitches

Everybody talking
In those Chinese whispers

Skid it like a road wreck
Put your wheel in ditches
Turning off your mind
Like electric switches

Everybody talking
In those Chinese whispers

Spell it like a sorcerer
Like enchanting witches
Beat it like a love heart
Every pump that twitches

Everybody talking
In those Chinese whispers

654. Another Idea

You've sure got a fondness for the crime regret
Every picture painted dark like the last sunset
You've sure got a feeling for the memory lanes
Encircled by the scene of a sudden last change

It gets a little lost
When all is said
Like just another unknown idea
In Einstein's head
Like one more second dripped
From the tap of time
Like just another undrawn picture
in Picasso's mind

You've sure got a passion for the rains of night
All awash in the floods of the last moonlight
You've sure got a patience for the next late train
Waiting at the station when the last carriage came

You've sure got an ache for the next star fall
Wishing meekly on a hope for the end of it all
You've sure got a madness for the next roadway
Driving fast on empty right to the very last day

655. Life Is Like A Circus

Good folk by the ringside
Hear one last curtain call
Be careful near the aisle
Take you seats up in the stall

While I juggle
While I cycle
While I trip
And while I fall

We don't hide in makeup
We are who we seem to be
Unlike this lucky audience
We're exposed for all to see

I am tall and you are small
(I am good and you are bad)
I am happy
And I am sad

The audience are restless
Giddy from the carousel
Nervous with expectation
For some spectacle and spell

Get some danger
And some majesty
A feast for tired eyes
Make adventure
Maybe tragedy
Entertainment and surprise

Smell my flower
(And take a bath)
Come on and smile
Might as well laugh

You'll find life is like a circus
Oh that is what we've found
Today the mood is up
Tomorrow it goes down
Life is a travelling circus
And the circus is in town

656. Little White Dress

I like your special designer race day bonnet
On I really like the touch of the red, red flower
And all of us thoroughbreds nervously twitch
Tensed up and potent, are you sensing their power?

In your little white dress
Drinking champagne
Looking like a beauty
From the shores of Spain
You make me feel so tempted
I cannot explain - I can only confess
My eyes they undress, you
From your little white dress

The silked-up riders are switching their whips
Paper money being risked in the gambling crowd
Listen and you hear all their nervous hearts quake
Like a band of brave drummers all beating so loud

Bell starts a ringing, a rush, and the wild hoofs all fly
You jockey for position down by the finishing post
You got the winning ticket in a nervous right hand
You smile and you wink, sink another champagne toast

657. Nearer You

I packed up, took the hard road
Headed out west to nowhere
Thinking, things they will be better
Somehow, whenever I get there

A mist hung up on the mountain
The very place the highway led
It was dark but it was dawning
I could see a faint light ahead

I was tired and feeling wired
Caffeine running through
But I smiled with every mile
That I was nearer you
The road was tight and dangerous
It started raining too
But I smiled with every mile
That I was nearer you

My eyes were teared and bleary
Vision blurred, and burning red
I crossed my fingers, for I knew
Like dawn, the crossroads were ahead

And what at last the light revealed
Were three roads all to nowhere
Maybe it's not the place you go
It's the road you take to get there

658. Anyway

Anyway

It's a million miles to nowhere
You can read it on the signs
If you want to find your way
You better read between the lines
Life can be, some tragedy
All shattered dreams and things
It flitters by like the birds in a sky
Speeds away on rushing time wings

Anyway, I know
If you lay down low
You'll only get
Another kick in the guts
No ifs and no buts
I know I am right
The world's a knife fight
You'll get some scars
And some cuts
It's either stand
Holding your line!
Or you better take flight
I know I am right
It's been written down
Maybe a million times
There's nothing new to say
Who wants to hear another
Sad song, anyway

Anyway

Summer and you know the sun heats
Winter and the snow really cools
Not everyone gets to grow wise
You better be happy dealing with fools
Life is events and accidents
But there is no guiding rule
Stay curious, avoiding disaster
It can be wonderful, it can be cruel

659. Natural Life

The day that I was born
 I had a feeling there would be strife
 Sentenced to this world
 And the term was natural life

The car has broken down
 So I remember that I'm poor
 Local kids are throwing sticks and stones
 And pretending they're at war

I want to tell her something
 The sales lady on my phone
 She's selling aluminium siding
 And she wants to clad my home

And a vacuum cleaner salesman
 Now is banging down my door
 There's a couple more behind him
 Don't they see that I am poor

Oh no, they're Jesus salesmen
 I can't take it any more
 They all invade my privacy
 Why can't they make a law?

Now these two Jesus salesmen
 They are sitting in my home
 Trying to save the vacuum salesman
 While I'm talking on the phone

They have a message and I hear it
 As they begin to speak
 "The lord he loves you man
 And he's half price this week."

I would hang up on the lady
 Who still wants to clad my home
 But I'm scared of all these mad men
 And being left with them alone

I'd like a cup of understanding
 But I don't even have milk or tea
 I must escape my own home
 But there's no way of getting free

Through my bedroom window
 Delinquents now have thrown
 Their pile of pointy sticks
 And their pile of jagged stone

They fight World War Three
 Like it's just another game
 They come from broken families
 So really who's to blame

Near once my window was
 There is just a pile of glass
 The vacuum cleaner salesman
 Is now sucking that up fast

Undeterred by situation
 Two Jesus salesmen carry on
 So full of inspiration
 Unperturbed, they preach along

I'm falling very fast in love
 I know, I've been too long alone
 And she has quite a sexy voice
 This sales woman on the phone

The vacuum cleaner man
 Starts delivering his own pitch
 He has cleaned my house for me
 But I can't make him rich

I'm kicking out the Jesus freaks
 But they turn the other cheek
 Promise that they love me still
 And they'll be back next week

I want to drive and meet this woman
 Who is talking on the phone
 But my car has broken down
 And she just wants to clad my home

660. Book Of Knowledge

Walking in the garden
Where the butterflies flew
Her teeth smiled white
I was feeling soft-hearted
She had a red-rosy apple
When her wet lips parted
She offered me a bite
Hey, wasn't that the way
All this trouble got started?

Well, some love's good
And some love's bad
Some ends happy
And some ends sad
Have you heard the story
Of "original sin"?
Yes, some love we lose
And some love we win
And you know things
From the book of knowledge
That makes my
Faint heart spin!

Yes, now my good side
It is wearing thin
Think a whole lot of worry
It could begin
And you know things
From the book of knowledge
That makes my
Faint heart spin!

Love speaks of trouble
With forked serpent tongue
And it would appear
With poison on the tips
My memory for trouble
Somehow slides and slips
When you come so near
I ache to hear a secret
Spoken on your wet lips

Well, some love's warm
And some love's cold
Some ends so young
And some grows old
You left a lot of trouble
Where you have been
You are the cousin
Of the devil's kin
And you know things
From the book of knowledge
That makes my
Faint heart spin!

661. Out Of Time

Looking out the windows
One day this winter's gone
The summer brings a sun
I'm gonna feel so warm
Yeah, I'm gonna feel so warm

Yet there's another mountain
That I think I have to climb
But when I reach the top again
The sun sure gonna shine
Yeah, the sun sure gonna shine

Travelling the road
Running through my mind
Reaching the place
At the end of the line
Am I out of space?
Am I out of time?

Across the valley of memory
Into the shadow land
Hope you will lead the way
You're gonna hold my hand
Yeah, you're gonna hold my hand

Coming down to your door
Make it at long long last
It won't take much longer
I'm gonna run so fast
Yeah, I'm gonna run so fast

662. D.N.A

I made this little ditty
 P-L ease
 Sing along
 You're P-R etty
 That's why I
 Wrote you this song

And she's weird
 Hey I see
 She's a hundred proof
 M-A-D
 She took me and we went
 Down to the sea
 She knew, maybe, I'd see
 She's got a butterfly tattooed
 To her B-U-T-T

I say
 She's frenetic, it's genetic
 It's a D-N-A
 She's gone move all night
 And a dance all day
 I say
 She's athletic, it's genetic
 It's a D-N-A

My hands are shaking
 Ah something is wrong
 I'm explodin' and unloadin'
 Like an A. tom bomb

I'd say
 It's effective, I'm defecting
 Tell the C-I-A
 Got an urging like a demon
 For her D-N-A

You are a little cutie
 P-L ease
 You can see
 With your B-E auty
 You know it
 I want you with me

My knees
 Always bleed
 With the hopes I
 P-R ay
 For I want her to
 S-T ay
 Cause too, maybe I'll see
 That pretty butterfly dance
 On her B-U-T-T

You and me
 We could go the sea
 We could honeymoon
 In Hawaii
 But she cries, leaving me
 Walks away and waves
 B-Y-E

663. Reality Soup

You get hungry you eat
 It's a simple old law
 I want to suck up my soup
 Through a fantasy straw
 Blow up some bubbles
 Make it a froth
 Add a little fun to this
 Watery broth

It's a bland little dish
 I might have ordered it, yes
 When I didn't care
 Hey waiter I wish
 You'd bring out about
 Some tastier fair

Yeah, I'm never happy
 I know I've been told
 One minute, my soup's too hot
 Next minute, my soup's too cold

I'm tamed, I'm jumping
 Like a lion through the hoop
 I'm caged, I'm caught up
 Like a bird in the coop
 I'm living too much on Reality Soup

Every day plays the same
 Like I'm caught in a loop
 I'm living too much on Reality Soup
 I said, boop, boop, be doope
 I'm living too much on Reality Soup

And yes, it's soup for one
 But hey what can I do?
 I've developed an urge for
 Something tasteful and new
 Here I am caught, a
 Chompin' on stew
 Hangin' around with this
 Minestrone crew

I better get out
 Drinkin' and whorin'
 The thought of this soup
 Is so tasteless and borin'
 I might as well lay here
 Sleepin' and snorin'

I'm feeling crazy
 Like a loopy de loop
 Hey buddy give you the news
 I give you the scoop
 Hey waiter
 There's a fly in my soup
 Hey waiter
 There's a fly in my soup

664. When The Sigh Is Gone

In the search for new ideas
I came across the old
In the worthless rock of white
Was one tiny seam of gold

The wine was full of dreams
My needs were numbered seven
I found the key to hell
And it fits the lock of heaven

When will time be torn?
When the last sun brings
That ever night
At the end of the beginning
Of the newest light
When will time be torn?
When the quiet of another place
Is waiting to be born
When the sigh is gone
After the sigh is gone

In the realm of dream light
Wherever song is found
Ideas flap their brittle wings
But never touch the ground

My past will be the future
When time takes one final fold
Only memory lingering
In one last story to be told

665. No Holds Barred

All this pitter-pater thinking
Like raindrops in my brain
Where every little thought
Is driving me insane
And everything I think of
Reminds me of your name
There's fires of desire and I'm
Tortured by the flame

Get you into wedlock
Pin you to the floor
Wherever you are
Want to creep into your arms
So leave your door ajar
Gonna wrestle with your feelings
No holds barred

Nothing making any sense
I've lost the reference frame
Everybody says it's me
By I know who's to blame
Yeah, everything looks different
In the end it's all the same
I'm impatient for the moment
In a tireless waiting game

666. Devil's Help

The purple jacaranda blossoms
Are laying on the ground
With the native frangipani blooms
Their sweetness going sour in the sun
There's a heap of work I have to do
Better sell my soul to hell
I'm gonna need the Devil's help
Just to get it done

The signs are all around you
Like the birds that speak in song
You look up for a guide in heaven
The moon and stars and yes the sun
There's a heap of work you have to do
Better sell your soul to hell
You're gonna need the Devil's help
Just to get it done.

The blue Pacific ocean
Is crashing down on our beach
Laying salted treasures at our feet
Our bodies growing warmer in the sun
There's a heap of work we have to do
Better sell our souls to hell
We're gonna need the Devil's help
Just to get it done

The band are playing rock n' roll
The crowd is getting down
Dancing to the beat within the shadows
Growing longer from the setting of the sun
There's a heap of work they have to do
Better sell their souls to hell
They're gonna need the Devil's help
Just to get it done

667. Resume

I was drinking at the hotel
And I met a pretty girl
It was like that old magic spell
That even stops the world
And no matter what you do
You can't get enough
Of that pretty girl's smile
Or that old love stuff

I said to her "You're a pretty girl!"
And she said, "So?"
She was right, it didn't really matter
She was to the point, and I like that in a girl
I said to her, "You're to the point, and I like that in a girl."
And she said, "So?"
And I said to her, "I think I'm in love with you
And I think we could have a good relationship
And I want to be your boy and hang out with you?"

"So, what are we going to do?
Do you want to kiss or something?"
She said, "Slow down. Being my lover
That's a pretty hard job for a boy"
She asked, "Did I think I could manage?"
She said, "Maybe I should get to the end of the queue
And fill out an application for the work
And why didn't I send her my resume in the morning
And she might consider it."
Then she just walked out of there

And then straight away, I went and told my mates
Hey what do you say
She's pretty and she wants to see my resume
Hey, she's pretty and she
Is going to take from me
A copy of my love CV

Anyway, so, here I am this morning
Just bringing my resume up to date
Jotting down all the important relationships I've had
And the twists and turns of my love's fate
And I think when I send it she's going like what she sees
And she will see my potential and she'd be unwise
Not to give me her hand and just make me her man

So, first there was that girl I met on the beach
And she had nice blond hair and really very long legs
And I like that in a girl
And we were together for only a few hours
But I think we had the start of a pretty good relationship
It was only that the tide came in and we parted
But she taught me all I know about
Rubbing sunscreen on a girls' back
Which I think is important
Especially in a warm climate
You can't reach all the spots on your own back
And the UV around here is scary dangerous

My first serious relationship was with a girl with nice eyes
And I like that in a girl, nice eyes and things
And she didn't have very big breasts
But she had a really nice personality
And she worked in a beauty shop
And we were together for a few days
And then she had to go and do her nails or something
But I think we had a pretty good relationship
And she taught me all I know about
Less useful things like eye-liner and lip stick
But also some really useful things like how to do my hair
And why it sometimes takes a lot longer to get ready
Than you'd think was necessary
Which I think is important

Then there was that girl with dark hair, dark eyes
She might have had Mediterranean parents, I think
Anyway, we ate a lot of pasta together
And I like that in a girl
And we lived together for a few years
But she left to go the Greek islands
And she took my car, and my best friend
But I think we had a pretty good relationship, before then
And she taught me all about how to disagree about most things
And how to avoid arguments if you don't feel like one
And not to say I didn't like that dress she had chosen to wear today
And that sometimes being alone is a good thing
And after she left she taught me to take the bus
Because I didn't have a car anymore
Because she stole it
Which I think is important
Because sometimes you need to get around

Oh and then on the bus one day I met that girl with red hair
And she was pretty into the planet's resources and things
And she didn't ever shave under her arms or anything
Which was pretty cool but tickled quite a bit, actually
But she made me laugh
And I think that's probably important
Anyway, she left because she said
She felt funny about the dolphins and me eating fish and chips
Although I didn't really see the problem
But she took her backpack and hitched up to commune or something
But on reflection I think we had a pretty good relationship
And she taught me all about the importance of personal hygiene
And how to cook vegetables
Which I think is important
Because vegetables have a lot of important vitamins
And meat is not a vegetable
(Fish is not either, but chips are!)

And that was about all I could think of
So, I just added my personal details and said
I thought we could have a good relationship
I was putting my resume into an envelope
And I was going to put a flower in there with it
But I didn't think that would be very professional
So, I didn't, but I was thinking when she saw my resume
She would see I was very well qualified
And I felt pretty certain I was going to get
At least an interview, and that there couldn't really be
Anybody who had all the skills I had
And such relevant experience
And I sure hope she will be impressed because that girl
Sure was pretty, and I like that in a girl
And then I sealed up the envelope and I realised
All of a sudden, that I'd forgotten to get her name
So, of course I didn't know really who to send it to
Which I think is important

Damn don't you hate that
But I learnt a lot from this experience, and I think
It's important to always carry your love resume with you
Maybe a few copies
Just keep it in your back pocket, that way you can
Always be ready for fate and if you're drinking at the hotel
And you meet a pretty girl
And it's like that old magic spell
That stops the world
And no matter what you do
You can't get enough, of that old love stuff
Then you just pull your resume straight out
And give it to her right there on the spot
Like how the boy scouts are always prepared
Which I think is important

And then straight away, you can tell your mates
Hey what do you say
She's pretty and she wants to see my resume
Hey, she's pretty and she
Is going to take from me
A copy of my love CV

668. When You Get In My Head

When you get in my head
You won't get out
There's nothing else baby
I can think about

I shake my head and I try
I say baby, bye, bye, bye
But either I'm in a mess
Or you won't listen, I guess
So I hold my head and I sigh
And baby, cry, cry, cry

I hold my hands up, I am beat
I've got to whisper, "defeat"
If you can die from this thing
Then I'm sure to be dead
Go crazy, oh baby
Got you here in my head

When you get in my head
You won't get out
There's nothing else baby
I can think about

Love puts my head in the sky
Makes me baby, high, high, high
But when the flying don't last
I end up falling so fast
I hope to keep the feeling, I try
And baby, fly, fly, fly

A flightless bird that sadly sings
I sit lonely, flapping my wings
Crazy I'm shaking my head
Got my thoughts in a mess
I'm flapping no wings
Going nowhere, I guess

When you get in my head
You won't get out
There's nothing else baby
I can think about

669. No Moon Tonight

The air is clean, washed clear by the showers
There's a scent in the air like a blossom of flowers
I can smell a great change to this old world of ours
These dark, troubled nights make slow, lonely hours

We can hide in the shadows
There's no moon tonight
We are dark, we are doomed
Let our fancies take flight
Come fly with me high
There's no moon tonight

An evil elopes with my soul and slowly devours
Like a spell has been cast unleashing great powers
By a wizard with charms in some far ivory towers
These dark, troubled nights make slow, lonely hours

670. Blood And Bones

The unkind crowd are gathering
They seek to share a story
Fuelled by need and ignorance
Constant fear and greed for glory

Oh the lunatics play politics
Chant slogans for the masses
Who move in random motion
Like kinetic balls in gases

Have you heard
Their whispered words
They're weak at best
I will confess
Not hard like sticks and stones
They have no heart
No soul, no less
They're only blood and bones
And, Oh I guess
About the rest
They're skin is only rags
Scarred and weary homes
For their code of chromosones
They're just a bag of nothing
They're only blood and bones

This horde of fools are chanting
Slogans for their simple minds
Eyes so vague and glassy
Empty still behind their window blinds

For madmen seeking governance
Common sense is out of place
Words that have no meaning
Leave thin empty voids of space

671. Country Life

You can't find a mile of pavement
But you feel the seasons change
Though loneliness may make strange
Sun and wind and fire's a curse
Sometimes a need for hope and prayer
For rain means life or death or worse

The land's a sentence
Though I did no crime
I will work real hard
Just to make some mine
Endure the slow shuffle
And the spurs of time

Over the great divide
Out here in the west land
We don't need those city lights
We've got the land and her bounty
And a hard working country life.

Gum trees don't stir on gentle breeze
But they offer welcome shade
Watch the big roos on parade
Stir dust upon the dusk red sky
And then late up at moonlit night
I might hear the wind and dingo cry

Mostly when I listen
Silence is all I hear
Nothing seems to move
Smell the air is clear
And then late at night
Stars will hang so near

672. Hardened Criminal

The winds are howling out
They're goin' take the worlds
And shake them
If you must cross the laws of love
This maybe the night to break them
Come steal away with me
While the starry lights are blinkin'
There's a heat upon my mind
But they can't get you just for thinkin'

I've been thinking 'bout doing a crime
Break the laws of love
Steal your heart away
I'm talking crime of passion
In a serious way

I've been thinking about
Doing some time
I'm talking
About twenty-five, minimal
I'm saying
You next to me
I'm talking
Hardened criminal

I'm not some petty thief
Don't I catch your fascination?
I'm talking major violation
A serious kind of trespass to the very
Limits of your wild imagination
I've put the idea in your head
Come those starry lights are winkin'
I've got a heat upon my mind
There's more than just the thrill of thinkin'

I've got a blueprint for a crime
I've run the details through my mind
I'm talking 'bout the big one
And baby, you and me
Being partners in this crime

673. Lonely Mountain

So many roads to the future
Only one track through the past
Reality seems tempting
But it never seems to last
But it never seems to last

Alone up on your mountain
Where the earth faint touches sky
You were keeping all your secrets
Are you wondering how to fly?
Are you wondering how to fly?

Ghost train in my dreamlands
With a lonesome whistle cry
A ghost inside my feelings
And it never seems to die
And it never seems to die

Let the fire lift your wings
Even if it's only in your dreams
Reality seems tempting
But it's not the way it seems
But it's not the way it seems.

674. Calculating Love

Another frog in a fairy tale
Down a darkened well
Needing a kiss to be
A prince again
Under a witches' spell

Croaking at the moon
Faded red of summer skies
Thinking about my hunger
Watching the spiders
With my eyes, catching flies

It's all a bit of fun
Somewhat imaginary
Square root of minus one
Calculating love

Two by three, divided once
By everything above
Lost in the rounding errors
Calculating love

A lot of night can run away
And time just kind of slips
As I wait here
Once upon a time
For your enchanted lips

Hanging with the tadpoles
Damp, weepy cold and fog
Creepy old still moonlight
Lot of time for thinking
On some lonely wooden log

Come to my pond tonight
Sneak down through the mist
Bring your bitter lips
It's not a mark in history
It's only just a kiss

Sleep is just for losers
Who needs forty winks
I guess you'll learn
My deepest secret now
I'm not a handsome prince

675. Getting Wild

If serious is illness
Then you're just about to ail
You've been too long going round
With you're feet down on the ground
Come take that ribbon
From your ponytail
And let your hair hang down

So command me fill you needs
And your words I will not fail
There's some whisper going round
I'm a slave to their sweet sound
Unmake that ribbon
From your ponytail
Why don't you and I get down

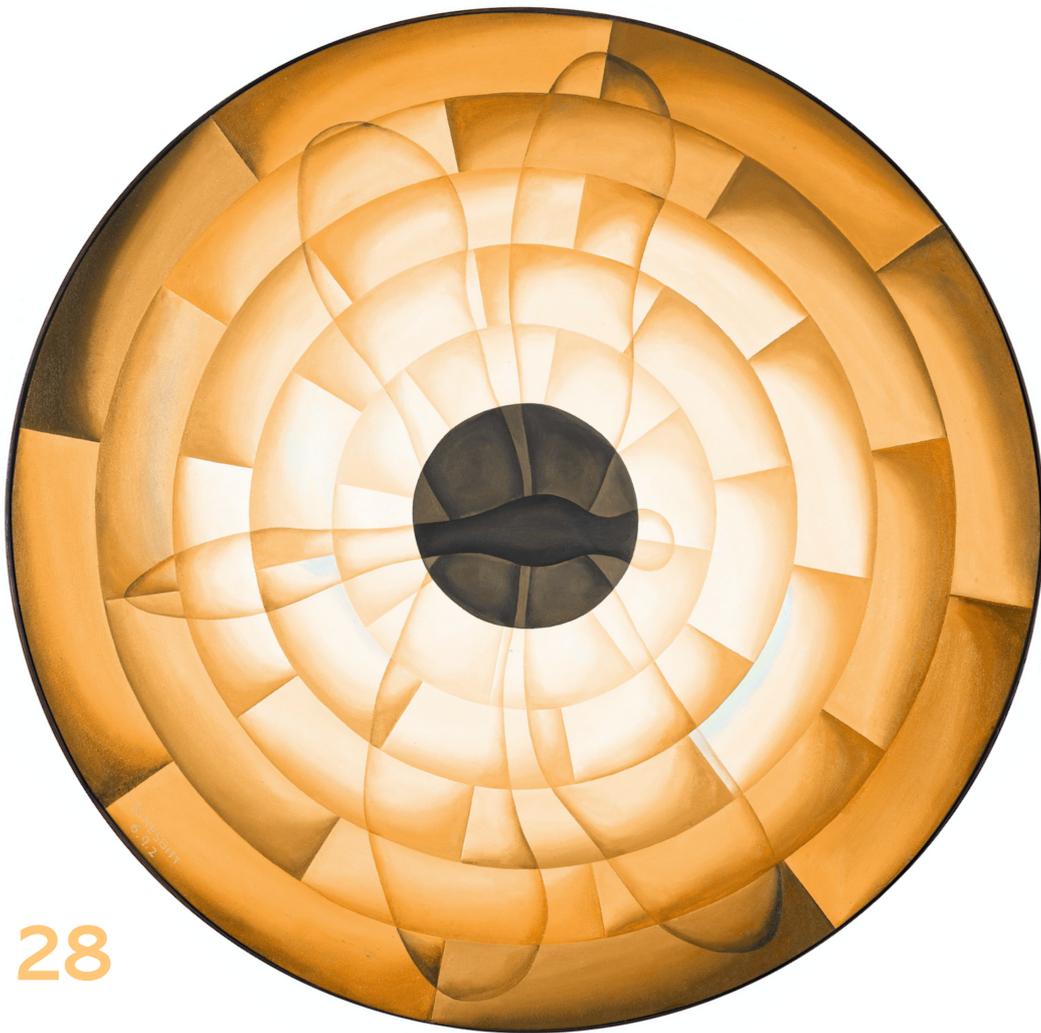
I've been trying not to think
About the things I shouldn't think
But the tides of thought are strong
If I don't swim
I'm gonna sink!
You're grown, you're not a child
Don't you feel like gettin' wild?

I've been trying too hard
Puts a cramp inside my style
I'm reaching for
The hot and spicy
Life has been too mild
Don't you feel like gettin' wild?
Don't you feel like gettin' wild?

The ghostly moon arrives
Well, the winter wind will wail
I can hear your hot breath sound
Near my heavy heartbeat's pound
Go shake that ribbon
From your ponytail
And let your hair hang down

I'm hunting by the moonlight
And I think I've found a trail
I'm one hot and hungry hound
There's your bow down on the ground
Forsaken ribbon
From your ponytail
Why don't you and I get down

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(676-700)



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676. I Will Close My Eyes

If I look as far as I can see
I can see the mountains high
Standing still on far horizons
Some days are just a blue sky
When the wind is from the west
In time they say the mountains fall
These plains we walk once stood so tall
The wind is from the west
And today is only blue sky
As far as I can see

I'll be quiet, not breath a sound
It's lonely here there's no one round
Our world's a quiet room
We might laugh and not be heard
I'll hang a sign upon the door
And it will say, "Do not disturb"
Show me your surprise
And I will close my eyes

The sun is rising in slow motion
It's got a long way up to climb
A lot of mists in memory to
Pierce the veils woven by time
The winter's breathe is on me
Where the last part of mountains stand
Icy winds of time breaking them to sand
The voice of water sound
Tumbling over rounded rocks
The river flowing down

677. Paris In The Rain

It's Paris in the rain
By the Arc of Triumph
Ain't it a shame
You are not here
I'm going insane

Maybe every love's a lesson
A little bit like stories
Part fiction and part fable
Maybe when they speak
Of the language of love
They speak of the tongue of Babel

But it's Eifel's tower by the dawn
That stretches to the sky
Reaches to this summer storm
And draws away my eye

I'm learning my love lessons
If you want to play the game
Then you better know the rules
Maybe when they speak
Of the language of love
They speak of the tongue of fools

But no victory for me this time
No winner's sweet parade
Just the taste of too much wine
As the night begins to fade

678. Dreamer Out Of Time

I've been thinking too much
I came to the conclusion
Thinking's just for fools
Who enjoy their own confusion

I began to wish for chaos
For the order of the strange
Speed and wild uncertainty
And the anarchy of change

There's nothing sadder, tragic
Than a magician out of magic
A poet out of rhyme
An artist out of pictures
Or a dreamer out of time

Letting go felt wise, like I
Grew wings to race the sky
The future was coming fast
So I just waved the past goodbye

I read the faster that you travel
The slower the hands of time
But the more you cheat on time
The further things get left behind

The storms are in the sky
There's mayhem in the thunder
There's rain and rising water
And my head is going under

I was racing with the lightning
Reaching for the speed of light
My heart was heavy, near infinity
When I hit the wall of night

I was feeling sad and tragic
One more magician out of magic
A poet out of rhyme
An artist out of pictures
Some poor dreamer out of time
A poet out of rhyme
An artist out of pictures
One more dreamer out of time

679. Edgar's Crossword

Endless nameless

People chatter

Electrons, photons

T.V. matter

Time hits hard

Moments scatter

Dirty like power

Money is cheap

Hammer your dreams

Broken sleep

Bury the problems

Six feet deep

Tic, Tac, Toe

What's your name?

Is it Edgar Alan Poe?

Ravens on the window

Time racks slow

Ravens on the window

Where's it go?

Have you heard

Murder crossword?

Cryptic Mystics

Making magic

Teenage tear queen

Acting tragic

Words come cheap

Stick like vapour

Black and white trash

Headline paper

Spell it out loud

Truth-reshaper

Keeping secrets

No code breaker

Stealing wisdom

Sleazy idea taker

Packaging lies

False truth maker

Have you heard

Edgar's crossword?

Prison of stone

Story fantastic

Everything lasts now

Wrapped in plastic

680. Digging For Gold

Nothing feels real
Reality's a tragedy
You've got my sympathy
I guess I know the pain you feel
Ghosts you cannot see
Mess around with me
And nothing feels real
My heart you want to hold
Is shiny but cold
It's widely well-known
I probably have
A heart forged from steel

You're wanting to hold
To this simple man's soul
But that's where
My secrets must sleep
You're digging for gold
Down in my soul
But I think you're
Digging too deep

The world is fading
Disappearing visibly
There's nothing to keep
But your tears when you weep
It's all temporary
A brief memory
So go with the feel
How you want it to seem
I won't take your dream
It's only confusion
You probably have
For your dreams are not real

681. This And That

I've convening with the spirits
 In a bottle, not celestial
 The drums are beating primal
 There's an aura it's a festival

Join me in the jungle
 Like the animals untamed
 The natives are wild and restless
 And their dances all inflamed

Bending the line about
 The where and the when
 Splitting the there
 From the then
 Riding a wave of anarchy
 Balancing slow with the Zen
 Collecting in pieces
 Wherefore and whereat
 Dividing the this
 And the that

Don't believe in your perceptions
 You're not mad, you're not insane
 They're the masters of deception
 And reality's to blame

Let's dance to urgent rhythms
 To the healing skills of time
 To the black arts of your beauty
 And the days ahead we find

You're urging my creations
 Mainlining my imagination
 Ideas are strong and dangerous
 That's the price of fascination

Hey if the world goes any slower
 It might just fall into the sun
 If we want time for everything
 Then we better start to run

It's gonna take time
 I know anyhow
 Dividing the here
 From the now
 Turning the view about
 The tit and the tat
 Deciding the left from the right
 Shaping the this from the that

682. Strings And Song

Over in percussion
The timpani was strained
I dawdled by the overture
The symphony was over
Where none of love remained

I couldn't get the melody
I guess the time was wrong
Least the memory of your laughter
Made the road not quite as long
And I still hear the music
And the strain
Of strings and song

Down in the woodwinds
The oboe missed a note
Can you hear the orchestra?
Maybe just the violins?
The goodbye chord I wrote

683. The Way The Ocean Is

I choose a dangerous course
It ran by angry rocks
I ran into the wildest storm
Should have tied up to the docks

When I should have run, I slowed
I shook the status quo
I carried too much cargo
A heavy useless load

If you are in her hands
You've got to lean
The way she goes
Or you will never understand
The way the ocean is

I have tried to understand
The way the ocean is
But I was making always plans
To fight against the flows
I guess I'll never know
The way the ocean goes

No I didn't take a compass
Steered into the white caps
I couldn't find my way
Still too right to check the maps

The tide could never turn me
I was restless, born to roam
I took a bottle for my company
Just ran away from home

I never tried to find a harbour
Any shelter stung my pride
I kept heading into danger
Where the storms and I collide

When the wind was at its highest
The rigging soon to fail
Did not return to harbour
I simply raised another sail

684. Dance Of Time And Space

Space was shaped by time
The time it just reacted
And time was shaped by space
It was all - strangely attracted

The music played out chaos
While time it found its place
The space it danced with time
And time it danced with space

The light was very constant
As it moved, time felt the need
To slow down in many places
Keep the space at constant speed

Time was shaped by space
The space it just reacted
And space was shaped by time
it was all - strangely attracted

685. Way You Make Me Do

The moon was waning lazy
My head was feeling crazy
Are you feeling crazy too?
No one makes me crazy like
The way you make me do
The way you make me do

Here's a song to celebrate
The crazy way we feel
The laughter in our voices
The dances in our feet
And your love I come to steal

The moon was waning lazy
My head was feeling crazy
Are you feeling crazy too?
No one makes me crazy like
The way you make me do
The way you make me do

Here's a song that we can sing
Makes madness just begin
Bring smiles into our hearts
And rhythm to our lives
As your love I come to win

The moon was waning lazy
My head was feeling crazy
Are you feeling crazy too?
No one makes me crazy like
The way you make me do
The way you make me do

686. Hey Ballerina

There's an echo, There's an echo
In my mind it treads the halls
As time is looking through me
Like a ghost can walk through walls

I had a theory about numbers
About quantifying love
I had a crazy vision
Come down to me from above

We can't quantify our feelings
But we do it all the time
Do I love you?
Do I like you?
Do I want you to be mine?

Hey Ballerina, Ballerina
I just came to watch you dance
All your wild twirls
All your music
Create a mild hypnotic trance

Took a lot of cuts, a lot of cuts
But I wasn't feeling very scarred
Looking for a new thing to begin
But I wasn't looking very hard

I had a thing for butterflies
The colour of their wings
The way they made me think
About so many other things

But colours are deceiving
Like a thought upon the mind
Do I love you?
Do I like you?
Do I want you to be mine?

Hey Ballerina, Ballerina
I just came to watch you dance
All your wild twirls
All your music
Create a mild hypnotic trance

687. Wandering On

I feel a little restless
I think I'd better go
Follow the falling snow
Wherever the wind will blow
Caught in the ocean's flow

I guess I should be gone
Wandering on

It's the nearest thing to love
That I may ever know
Light is going to rise up
I think I'd better go

Go a long, long way
Take it all away
The empty road so far
Follow a wandering highway
Charting a falling star

I guess I should be gone
Wandering on

I don't fear the darkness for
Every night there is a dawn
But I feel a little sadness
I guess I should be gone

Sick I need to travel
They don't make antidotes
Windy ocean rocking boats
So there must be waves
Breaking on this coast

I guess I should be gone
Wandering on

My heart has turned away
My feet may never rest
Search a rugged coastline
The wind is from the west

Find a sheltered place
A little sanctuary
Just the waves and me
Catch a breaking tide
Riding a rising sea

I guess I should be gone
Wandering on

I don't fear the power of
The power of the storm
But I feel a little restless
I guess I should be gone

688. Rowing In Darkness

Dreamboat sculling
On a stone-dead sea
Crabbing up a hole
For a memory
Six crows laughing
On a skeleton tree

Stretch the arms
Time that motion
Drinking up a jar
Of grim love potion
Rush the swing to
Catch that ocean

Making progress
Dot those dots
Draw on sand
Scribble on blankness
Wrestle the sleep man
Training the robots
Rowing in darkness
Training the robots
Rowing in darkness

Race that river
Over that tide
Reaching for the water
Let the wings out wide
Balance out the move
Let the whole thing slide

Howl to the wolf
With an ancient song
Listen to the rhythm
On the bang-bang gong
The moon and the devil
And the all day long

689. Soul Windows

She smiled, unlike a stranger
And my thoughts became a wish
She poured a glass of wine for me
But I was thinking of her kiss

I think that she believes
I am only stone
I think that she believes
Every tale that's ever told
Of fictional love

I'm looking in the past
Where all the time goes
She's looking at me
Through - her soul windows

Blinds across my windows
My secrets they will keep
She looks at me again
She looks so deep
Time to go to sleep

She made and laid the table
And the meal was in a dish
She poured another wine for me
But I'm still thinking of her kiss

I think that I believe
I am in a storm
I think that I believe
Every tale that's ever told
Of fictional love

690. Enjoy The Ride

I'm your destruction, even worse
I'm your crisis, I'm your curse
Between your sadness
And your happiness
I am the great divide
I'm your constant little worry
I'm the thorn that's in your side

Don't fight it
Don't destroy it
You might as well enjoy it
Lay back, enjoy the ride!
You might as well
Lay back, enjoy the ride!

I'm your torture and your sorrow
I'm your future, your tomorrow
Between your sanity
And your madness
I am the finest line
I'm the cause for your despair
As I'll steal away your time

Don't fight it
Don't destroy it
You might as well enjoy it
Lay back and just be mine!
You might as well
Lay back and just be mine!

I'm your most evil poison potion
I'm your deepest darkest ocean
Between you swimming
And your drowning
I'm your ever-tugging tide
But I'm still your final refuge
When there's nowhere left to hide

Don't fight it
Don't destroy it
You might as well enjoy it
Lay back, enjoy the ride!
You might as well
Lay back, enjoy the ride!

691. Eye Contact

Through hazy smoke
And music's gloom
I saw you across
The barroom's doom
I drank a drink
And it made me blue
Then it made me want
To be with you

Look at me
Girl in black
I'm in love
And that is that
No turning back
Make eye contact!

I'm filled with beasts
And yes they cried
My hunger raged
So deep inside
You drink a drink
Now what will you do
Well, I hope you feel
This same thing too

Don't think ahead
To all those things
Love and marriage
Golden rings
Now there's a single
Thing I need to say
Come and lie away
This night till day

692. First Day In The Gym

My very first day in the gym
 I fell in love with my instructor
 Her thighs were like the creamiest
 Her eyes were quite the dreamiest.
 She made music on my heartstrings
 As my mind ran down her hamstrings
 And she stretched her gastrocnemius

She'd been doing lots of arm work
 So I checked her upper torso
 She worked my fascination
 For some intimate relation
 As the tone showed in her biceps
 And her pretty little triceps
 It stretched my poor imagination

She was using up my heart beats
 So I wondered was she recognised
 As some qualified, seductor
 While I fell for my instructor
 Electricity was jumping
 And it kept my faint heart pumping
 Sparks ran through me, like a good conductor

It may have just been hope or chance
 But you know, I thought I caught her glance
 I internalised my sighs
 As the sweat rolled down her thighs
 I was hit by cupid's arrow
 So my track of thought was narrow
 My dream was in her brightly gleaming eyes

I guess my tongue was hanging out
 And my cute puppy tail was wagging
 Like I'm some helpless teacher's pet
 And I was feeling some regret
 That there was nothing I could say
 So, smiling, I looked away
 Hoping she would think, I was hard to get

Musing while the circuit started
 It's cheap, rewarding entertainment
 If you sit down and do your sums
 For music beat like jungle drums
 And everyone gets rather wet
 And sheens with fresh and healthy sweat
 And all's a blur of arms and legs and bums

Men aren't made to do aerobics
 So I suppose they must have laughed
 Every movement I made late
 Or else the music had to wait
 Of course there wasn't time to watch
 To check out every lycra-crotch
 At times like this you need to concentrate

This was my first day in the gym
 My arms were foolish, flaying wildly
 My body owned no rhythmic part
 I found that dancing was an art
 I guess I couldn't find the beat
 And I was tripping on my feet
 Even as I lost, rhythm from my heart

Well now the easy walk was hard
 Aerobically I'm challenged
 When I lifted my legs higher
 Lactic acid burnt like fire
 Twenty push-ups, dips and sit-ups
 This was only just the warm-ups
 And I was slaved to her desire

When she sent us to the circuit
 I must admit that I was feeling
 Overwhelmingly relieved
 News quite frankly well received
 In hindsight that was rather dumb
 Because the worse was yet to come
 How easily our minds can be deceived

The music was getting sexist
Made for the girls to go gyrating
Like ballerinas on their feet
It's plain electric disco beat
Had such a boring old refrain
That it caused my hearing pain
The way that it would constantly repeat

Circuit instruments are daunting
As the equipment is designed
I'm sure for all the pain it brings
These cold chrome and cushioned things
Breaking legs and arms and backs
Cruel sardonic torture racks
There's no relief until the buzzer rings

First stop I climbed the tower
They simply called the stomach chair
My arms held me there suspended
While my legs were raised and bended
I started squeezing up my butts
It started clenching up my guts
So bad I think, my life it nearly ended

Then I lay down upon my back
Placed my legs askew in stirrups
My shorts were in a buttocks jam
I guess I went and lost the plan
As my legs squeezed out and in
I somehow felt what would begin
Must be like some gynaecological exam

The next instrument was a mystery
If a machine for pain's your pleasure
I'm sure it wouldn't disappoint
There was some place for every joint
Like some arty-piece of sculpture
Or a modern glimpse of culture
But goodness knows, I didn't see the point

Well there was one thing I was sure
I didn't know what it was for
It did damage to flesh and bone
Its notoriety was known
Outlawed by contortionists
Abolished by abortionists
Quite probably, against the law to own

When at last I was inserted
My helpless limbs were stretched and strewn
Like the Karma Sutra mated
Something sprung and sharp and plated
Flew by my groin, I gave a scream
As it dug into my spleen
I was lucky, not to be castrated

I was glad to hear the buzzer
And escaping quickly with my life
And my precious family jewels
Not to say, other vital tools
I fast sped to the next station
Wiping off my perspiration
You laugh I think, but so it is for fools

I quickly pedalled on the bike
I was altogether more at home
As I rode the bike to nowhere
I felt the wind within my hair
Like some madman in the cellar
I'm the human-drive propeller
I raced with blank and vacant stare

Eagerly I jumped aboard
The big machine that's made for rowing
Though resistance on the rower
Meant I wasn't quite a goer
Someone said it was hydraulics
But it could have just been bollocks
And lack of effort which made me slower

My eyes had drifted back where they
Settled on my dear instructor's breasts
With guilt I was appraising 'em
As able of amazing men
Her figure was hugged in tights
And they're were more amazing sights
Spread around the packed gymnasium

Two girls were giggling with a man
As he lifted weights of heavy steel
He was steaming their demisters
Surely sparking their transistors
The muscle-man's name was John
But we will call the girls anon
Just so we protect those wicked sisters

He couldn't see the obvious
How those two pretty little ladies
Held him the object of their craze
You see the mirrors held his gaze
So maybe he is over vain
Or else completely gone insane
Or inclined more boyish with his ways

And they purposely ignored me
When I wished hard they'd look at me
Though I'm erogenous in zones
They didn't want me in their homes
So perhaps it's lack of muscles
Or the red in my corpuscles
Or frankly just my aging chromosomes

Well maybe they're carnivorous
And have a hunger for their meat
But I was thinking I must say
How I might make a nice entree
Then life's full of disappointments
And rashes that need ointments
Resigned, I drew my jealous eyes away

Some lady was big and hairy
Wild enough to be quite scary
Like she came from jungles dense
There's no word to give the sense
Perhaps a chimp or a baboon
Perhaps a blimp or a balloon
I don't mean big, I mean immense

She had no rings on fingers
Dressed up in size ten leotard
Frankly rather large and tubby
Probably prowling for a hubby
I guess someone should have told her
That her costume couldn't hold her
I'd say, best friends would still say chubby

She'd bought a size ten years ago
It was small and brightest fluoro-pink
It was her interpretation
That her weights disintegration
Would all occur by thinking slim
And half an hour in the gym
Alas, for her, it was, sheer anticipation

I'd say her bum was rather broad
And helpless people die in earthquakes
If they go falling down such cracks
Meanwhile her flabs were doing smacks
As they got gobbled up in pink
It was too horrible to think
That she was wearing, anything but slacks

Some poor old, ragged chap had
Paid his pension out in membership
I hope he didn't join for long
For it was criminal and wrong
With age bigger than his heart rate
He was passed his used-by date
And honestly, he didn't look that strong

There was sadly little to him
So in windy weather I would guess
He got so buffeted and blown
He must have felt like kites are flown
He might end up in Timbuktu
If wind it blew, I'm telling you
He was simply like a bag of dust and bone

There was a lady like a cat
Intrigued by the shiny mirrors
As she preened herself away
Her sinewed hips were all a sway
She belonged up on the catwalk
For her body knew how to talk
And I knew exactly what it had to say

She was trendy with the fashion
Right down to the colour of her nails
Every detail was complete
To match the sneakers on her feet
It would have been to my surprise
If she had tried to exercise
I'm sure she only came to check the meat

She was dressed with all intent
Without a bead of perspiration
There was a leisure to her pace
And not a hair stood out of place
She sure looked good while standing still
Her leotards were made to thrill
She had ten pounds of make-up on her face

A girl was leaning on her figure
And loitering by the bubbler
Looking dumb or even dumber
Though much hotter than the summer
Her lips caressed the fountain
Lingered on the stainless mountain
Kind of made me wish I was a plumber

A bimbo chatted to a jock
She was obviously good at talk
Though there's no one on the phone
Her words like bubbles made of foam
This blonde's breasts were all a giggle
It was nice to watch her wriggle
Lights are on, but upstairs nobody's home

Still the jock looked quite enthralled
And could not understand it all
For it was obvious and plain
That his IQ was the same
If his family name was Einstein
Then his words gave no such sign
Indeed, he seemed, unhindered by a brain

I foresaw one more depletion
To the world's great genetic pool
All his thoughts they came belated
And then no two were related
He laughed and chewed his gum
Now and then he scratched his bum
With charm, he casually masticated

A weedy man of bones and skin
Wandered aimless, hopeful through the gym
I knew his hopes were out of place
His little bar bells all a waste
He'd end beneath some paper weight
Squeezed by gentle hands of fate
Forever having sand kicked in his face

There was an evil woman
Her intent was plain for me to see
Snaring men with all her wiles
And her scary spider smiles
'Til they'd end consumed and dead
More open flies into her web
One more telephone number for her files

Her next victim stood near by her
Like a pussy at a bowl of cream
That he was slowly licking up
Soon for her web and sticking up
Bruised by whips and odd constraints
Safely gagged against complaints
It was more than weights, she was picking up

Well at last I turned away
For who was I to judge these people
I couldn't make a decision
With anything like precision
I was swimming out of depth
As I laboured for my breath
Lack of oxygen was clouding up my vision

I guess I wasn't even sure
How really stupid I might look
I felt all guilty then within
To have judged them at my whim
I wasn't qualified as their jury
I would understand their fury
As it was just, my first day in the gym

With these strange asphyxiations
I slowly drifted off to heaven
I think I heard, I had no choice
The harps of angels in rejoice
At last returned back to this world
By the messages from this girl
The chanting of my dear instructor's voice

I'd forgotten to take a breath
I quickly gulped some oxygen
I saw her smile was made of art
I felt I'm falling all apart
Right then I knew it for some fact
That if she did not break my back
There was danger, she might break my heart

She slyly wound the rhythm up
As she made us jog and punch the air
Knees up, with power jumps and squats
Until our muscles felt tied in knots
There were lots of leaps and lunges
Till the sweat required sponges
And everyone was leaving drips and spots

I'm stubborn so I couldn't stop
I thought maybe we're on trial
But I wouldn't pass the test
I felt a tightness in the chest
My breath was coming shorter
Than it probably should have ought ta
As I was getting close to a cardiac arrest

There was a blur of sprints and flicks
With our arms in combination
Star jumps, double knees up, tuck jumps
Until our legs were only lumps
Then she said, "Ten times up the stairs
So we could firm our derrieres."
As if by now we cared about our rumps

There is no rest for the wicked
Or the people trapped in circuit
Now the pace had tripled faster
To the orders of our master
I would tell of my aching loin
Or plead with her to rub my groin
Alas, there was, no breath left to ask her

In my wild unrecorded dreams
I'm all submissive to her demands
Enslaved to her ordered cries
To lick the sweat awash her thighs
You might think that I'm the maddest
But I'm sure she was a sadist
My pain in her, mean and gleaming eyes

The minutes were now expanding
 As I contemplated my demise
 Death from some exercise or shock
 My time ceased amid some tock
 But then to summarise in brief
 The only hope for my relief
 Were slow marching hands upon the clock

With only twenty minutes gone
 She then demanded I go faster
 And though I wanted to go slow
 I was swept, carried by the flow
 The intensity was frightening
 The panic started heightening
 I thought my poor old boiler had to blow

I hope I was getting slimmer
 For my eyesight was getting dimmer
 Than when the rooster starts to crow
 But I don't think she cared to know
 And we were only half-way there
 And that completed my despair
 There were twenty minutes still left to go

I don't remember much of anything
 That happened after that
 Just her smile was like a treasure
 My agony without measure
 She enjoyed my rare obedience
 With me at her convenience
 Clearly now, my pain was for her pleasure

Though she inquired to my health
 And my pains seemed all forgot
 Like the weighted curls, many dips
 Tired shuffles and twisted hips
 Though my limbs were made of lard
 I told her I was feeling hard
 Amused by my, most Freudian of slips

You only name your deepest wish
 And I will do a million push-ups
 I'd go run another mile
 If I thought that you would smile
 If you like my little starlet
 You could walk on me like carpet
 I don't mind, if you squash me to the pile

In some euphoric, altered state
 Or some blind, self-inflicted daze
 Is how I lost all track of time
 Moments stolen like perfect crime
 The ending was a mystery
 The rest was lost to history
 Not a single memory for my mind

When at last the final buzzer
 Made sweet music to my ears
 I'd had to try so hard and strive
 To pure and simply just survive
 That as the cruel circuit ended
 I could never have pretended
 I wasn't glad to make it out alive

Unbelievable what I saw
 There was still five minutes on the clock
 Her charming voice was fetching
 She said, "To the floor for stretching!"
 But first she let us walk a bit
 And so I gathered up my wit
 To ask, would she like to see my etching

But I never got the chance
 As she cooled me with her glance
 I felt all broke and sore
 Kind of sullied like a whore
 All like bags of beans we fell
 Stone-tied pussies down a well
 As gasping, we were ordered to the floor

Everyone was exhausted
All our energies gone, depleted
She stretched taut and tired gluts
As they strained within our suits
She stretched our calves and quads
Then nearly all about our bods
Stretched us from our noses to our boots

But my eyes had barely winked
I had hardly stretched and blinked
When she called the end of class
I guess a nightmare mustn't last
I know Time's the strangest notion
Not some simple law of motion
So slow and then it ended all so fast

Though I felt drained and tired
A pleasant cocktail of endorphins
Had made me feel like I could fly
I'll be back though I pant goodbye
I'll dance to the gym's strange piper
Sick on your venom my viper
So see you here, that twinkle in your eye

Flagged and feeling spent
I walked away and went
Yes, I whispered my goodbyes
thinking how the time it flies
I thanked her quite sincerely
As I dreamed to hold her dearly
My scheme reflected in her gleaming eyes

I mused all spent and used
With my body and soul abused
You have a boy I've heard of him
And so your heart I'll never win
Still hope springs quite eternal
And desire burns infernal
And this was just, my first day in the gym

693. Only One Thing

I went and spent
Two hours, talking to myself
And I couldn't get a word in
Yes spending up my time
As if I had such wealth
They say the slowest way to die
Is to suffer from good health

What would you
Recommend
Recommend I do?
Since you left
I find that I don't want you
I find that I don't need you
There's only one thing
I can't find
I can't find peace of mind

Unhappiness
Another, simple type of greed
It's not getting what you want
When you already have
Everything you need
The secret to a longer life
Is slowing down the speed

Understanding
Everything, that's my humble plan
So come down to the shore with me
And we can make a mark
Leave our footprints in the sand
I know the tide's a danger
But I don't have a better plan

694. Avalon's Carousel

The minstrels trapped
In their shiny music box
Run on mechanical clocks
Playing a haunting sound
Upon a white horse
Lost in an empty fairground
Riding up and down
How I remember well
She rode that horse around
On Avalon's carousel

She was trying to lose the sadness
For we shared a way that had no name
I was looking for the happiness
Our two different roads
They seemed the same

When we walked that while together
She would hold so tightly to my hand
Down to the music in the fairground
The merry-ride-around
By the sea and sand

A haunting bittersweet tin of music
She sang, "Let's ride to the land of never".
How her words mixed with the melody
Riding in slower circles
Returning now forever

Hair out with the wind
Eyes so blue and chilled
With the music riding still
On Avalon's carousel
Made to stone by time
Trapped by some melodic spell
Rode the ghostly sound
How I remember well
Her gently going round
On Avalon's carousel

695. In Your Garden

When the shadows fall
And sweet slumber comes
I succumb to sleep
So sure the day is done
In my dreams
I linger longer in your garden
All the little golden marigolds
Reflecting back the sun

Reflecting back the sun
In your garden
In your garden
In your garden

My memories make war
They won't be at one
I propose a plan of peace
Where every battle's won
I hold hopes
To linger longer in your garden
All the growing greenness springing
Reaching for the sun

Reaching for the sun
In your garden
In your garden
In your garden

We fear dragons flying
And with fear we shun
Darkness, our mind's a cave
And endlessly we run
I make wishes
To linger longer in your garden
With all those winged wonders
Butterflies, riding for the sun

Riding for the sun
In your garden
In your garden
In your garden

696. All Time Is Done

The poet and the dreamer
Imagine things unseen
For all of time
They think in rhyme
And dream another dream

I shall wait
No hiding place
Until the last night of the sun
I will wait
And contemplate
Until all the time is done
Our days will run
Our world will swing
About this sun
Until all time is done

The singer and the soldier
Don't seem to belong
From noon to moon
They march in tune
And sing some restless song

The artist and the dancer
Held by circumstance
They move by rote
By coloured stroke
And dance another dance

697. Little Poison

I'm mindful of my feelings
That keep digging underground
Oh better keep it secret
Very precious thing I've found

No one's fond of choices
Hope I sound profound
And don't you hate this destiny
That's pushing us around

Love is such a bitter pill
How come it tastes so sweet?
Even when it makes me strong
I fear it makes me weak

Come here
Near
And thrill me
Love is gonna get me
But
Something has to kill me

I get a little high, so tell me
If I touch upon the manic
And your urgent handiwork
Is causing so much panic

Love's a little poison
Running through my veins
And you're my little doctor
You're injecting me again

698. Little Love Thing

Eyes of light and colour
Hair all death so black
A tiny touch of flattery
Feel a little sleepy now
Let us lie down for a while
Recharge the battery

Moments fleet around
Love runs to get away
You can catch it quick
Can catch it very slow
One, two, three and little joe
I can count the ways I know

Becharm the butterfly
Net a coloured wing
Catch it any summer
Or catch it any spring
Catch it on the roundabout
Or catch it on the swing
You catch this little love thing
This little love thing
This little love thing
This little love thing

Hey skip over flowers
Pick the little white ones
Find a four-leaf clover
The sun can smile awhile
You can lie upon the green
I think I'm rolling over

Love will hang around
If the moments run away
I know it's very common
It's not some rare disease
You can catch it with a twist
Can catch it with a squeeze

699. Oh Angel, Oh Guardian

Oh Angel, Oh guardian
Guard me very well
In safe and gentle wings
Save my soul from lonely hell
My own imaginings

The gap that's in reality
Between what's here
And what's beyond
Has been leading me to places
Do you think it leads me wrong?

Oh Angel, Oh guardian
Don't you leave my side
Through dark and saddened things
My soul drowns in Times' swift tide
My own imaginings

In the gap that's in reality
Am I the servant
Or the master
Would I lead myself to fortune?
Or down to my disaster?

Oh Angel, Oh guardian
Her song has meaning
Every note she softly sings
It rests my soul in dreaming
My own imaginings

700. Run Baby Run

It's cold on my fingers
It's cold on my toes
It's cold in my places
That nobody knows

It's a light that I seek
It never quite shows
It's hiding away there
Wherever it goes

So I run and I run
I just run for the fun
But it's a long time
Till happiness comes
Oh yeah, it's a long time
Till happiness comes

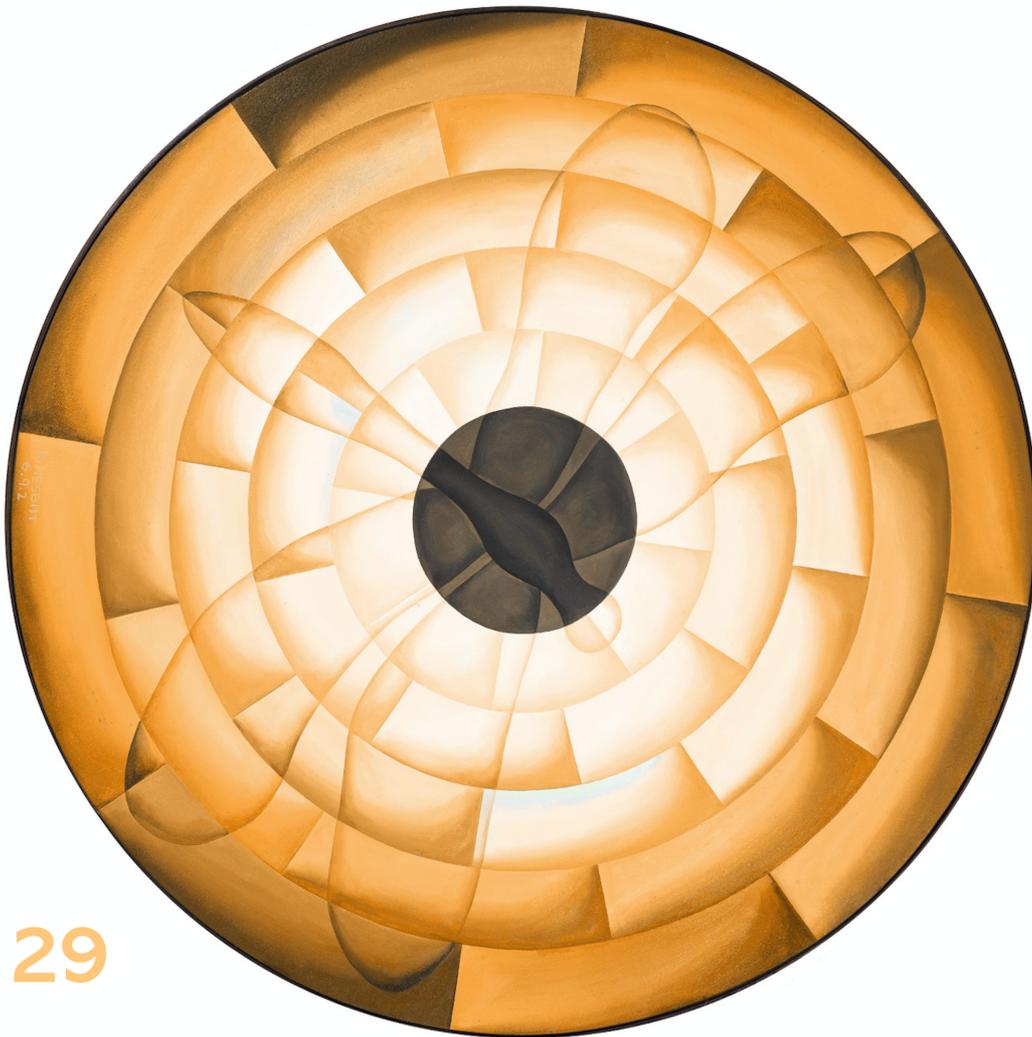
The dark in my winter
The dark in my skies
The dark in those places
You see in my eyes

The light's gonna come
The light's gonna rise
The lights gonna fill up
The dark in my skies

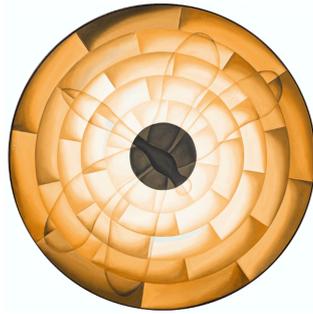
It's warm in the sunshine
It's warm in the park
It's warm in my places
Somewhere in my heart

The sea sings a high note
The wind hums a part
The song in those places
Somewhere in my heart

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701. Drowning In Love

The water is deep, they say
I'm in over my head
I hope it will, stay this way

You stand on the shore
It's sink or swim
Take the plunge
Dive on in
Feel the strength
Pulling you in

Take me in your only
Loving arms again
Take me in your only
Loving arms again

I'm waving
My arms, about
I'm drowning in love
I'm too tired
To shout it out

I'm pulled down by the, undertow
I'm caught by the tide
How long, till I, go below

You stand on the edge
Losing your feet
Take the jump
Make the leap
Dragging you in
Caught in the sweep

702. Strange Attractors

Oh my little butterfly
The warm air will always climb
Yes you're quite easily distracted
Flutter by so fast
Bifurcations in the flow of time
Splitting into moments
Future and the past

They say that funny things occur
Inside of nuclear reactors
The parts that make
The wholes of worlds
Are shaped by strange attractors

Oh my little butterfly
The future's full of hindsight
With possibilities subtracted
Factor one and you
Deviations in the line of flight
Summing up the pathways
Breaking into two

Oh my little butterfly
The past is now recorded
With alternatives abstracted
At the crossways
Deviations unrewarded
Random possibilities
Now skip into phase

703. Doors

I've run out of conversation
There's nothing left to say
And the television fades
To this snow on black and white
And this greyer mist of shades

And I'm in here very lost and
I am forced to seek the sign
To a way I cannot see
To a place I cannot find
I can't get in the doors
And I am locked out of my mind

I've run out of meaning
And the tank of light is empty
When reality goes dim
It's an ocean of emptiness
That I've forgotten how to swim

Run out of psychedelics
My mind cannot break free
The flowers have all gone
It's just my ego left with me
Now the colours fade to warm

704. Happiness Factory

I go work on Mondays
Cup of caffeine in the canteen
Then start slaving on
Bright shiny new machines

You wonder how they work
But I can't exactly say
I'm told it's very technical
In a most scientific way

My boss he likes me
Says I'm satisfactory
Says I've got the touch
See it's a pretty hard job
And it doesn't pay that much

Heck, I really like it!
I'm a very busy boy
Working down at
The happiness factory
Turning tears back into joy

I might stay a while
At the Happiness Factory
Under their employ
Turning worry into smile
Turning tears back into joy

Bad things go in one end
Just one after another
A buzz of electricity
Good things come out the other

I put them into boxes
Packaged for the hoi polloi
Send them out on trucks
For the people to enjoy

I will save the company
I'm the chosen one
I will make it work alright
Turning sadness into fun
And heartache to delight

705. Artist's Dream

When winter had picked
The last flower's petal
The cars had collided
To the tune of death metal

The omens were cast
Predicting tomorrow
Inviting sweet joy or
The pain of deep sorrow

I was sentenced to a take
A twist within the narrative
Of the main author's theme
I was painted like a shadow
A brush stroke upon canvas
Of the old artist's dream

Circling the faint star
Lost rock in a spin
Hovering a future
The day would begin

The stories were told
Carved out and inked
The sun's gonna rise
The moon's gonna sink

Ideas all sculptured
And carved in a twist
Compass turned wild
In a magnetic mist

The sea was divided
But gravity bound
Caught in a wave
The day ran aground

706. Shearer Jacks

Shearer Jack, he hit the track
Shearer Jack ain't comin' back
He left his little wooden shack
Said I ain't never comin' back

Well get the beer and get the snacks
There's a party on at Shearer Jacks
Let's dance all night 'til dawn attacks
There's a party on at Shearer Jacks

Shearer Jack, he slipped his back
Limping now he turned right back
Headed for his wooden shack
And someone said he's comin' back

Hide the beer and hide the snacks
There's no party on at Shearer Jacks
Don't dance all night 'til dawn attacks
There's no party on at Shearer Jacks

Shearer Jack, he made the shack
And soon he saw the house was packed
He said - you party on - I'll hit the sack
You can dance until the dawn attacks

Well get the beer and get the snacks
There's a party on at Shearer Jacks
Let's dance all night 'til dawn attacks
There's a party on at Shearer Jacks

Jack he went to sleep from heart attack
Poor Shearer Jack ain't comin' back
We threw him in that hole all black
Poor Shearer Jack, he won't be back

Still get the beer and get the snacks
We will party on at Shearer Jacks
Let's dance until the old dawn cracks
There's a party on at Shearer Jacks

707. Third Lunar Eclipse

Corporate getting bigger
Buildings getting tall
And the whole wide world
Looks to be too small

Temperatures are rising
Poisons fill the sky
Technology moving faster
Than our poor minds can fly

Makes you want to cry a tear
Yes and what more did I hear
It's the third lunar eclipse this year
Maybe it's a sign
Our final days are coming near
Might be time to show some fear
It's the third lunar eclipse this year

Prices getting higher
There's worry all over town
Everybody's talking
Recession coming down

Inflation is going up
Employment going down
Everybody's talking
Depression coming round

Missiles getting faster
Electronic guiding eye
Satellites up in space
Looking down from the sky

Politicians spinning lies
Bad news getting round
Everybody's talking
World war coming down

708. Cooking Up Trouble

I came to see you - took the train
You look surprised I'm here again
My mother taught me - wrong from right
She never told me about the lonely night

You were taking a risk
Cooking up trouble
In the galley abyss
No recipe
It's hit or miss
A little bit sour
A little bit sweet
Mixed into your kiss

I know said I was northward bound
Went to ride a ticket - to a distant town
But then I let that train just run away
So, I guess I'll stay just one more day

We're two strangers - so I don't why
Our two trains - don't go passing by
Sky's so dark when the moons so thin
So excite the light but keep it dim

709. Sun To Moon

Sun to moon is calling
Heartbeat to my soul
A war in the house of Aries
How soon the new is old

Down but swinging strangely
Back to a positive pole
Moon to sun I'm giving in
To your remote control

Signs for detachment
Lizard on the totem pole
Ride the slow call of the river
Your ghost swims in my soul

Sun to Moon
Shroud of night
Covering the way
Any moment soon
Sun to moon
Last rays of an afternoon
Cool embers of the day

Earth to sky to sea
Crawl back to shore patrol
Oh moon to sun I'm giving in
To let you take control

Alone I make my prays of song
To the north celestial pole
Checks calendars and rhythm
Faint hopes of a loop hole

Sun to moon is calling
Heartbeat to your soul
No light in the house of Taurus
How soon the new is old

710. Unspoken

Living on a narrow world
Wondering if you'll fall
Remembered in a photograph
A picture on the wall

Distant scenes of sorrow sky
Clouds across the blue
Another painted idea
Of an old thing looking new

A little improvised
Like actions of the mime
The meaning realised
In words between the line
Something recognised
Unspoken for some time

Take an ocean journey
And the boat begins to sway
Somehow rolling faster on
The waves of our today

See a new horizon
Just beyond the visual range
Ruffled waves get caught upon
A breeze of seas that change

A little organised
Like syllables in rhyme
A meaning memorised
From patterns in the mind
Something mesmerised
Dark spells for breaking time

711. Happiness Is Simple

And I've been watching the birds fly
Trying to learn the principles of flight
And my eyes are always watching you
They take your picture with the light

Happiness is simple
A recipe of little things
A smile, a song
A blue bird on summer wings

And I've been trying not to believe
That we were always meant to be
But every time I hear your story
Feels like you are talking about me

Happiness is simple
A recipe of little things
A smile, a song
A blue bird on summer wings

712. Poor Love's Fool

A mystery I'd solve
If I had more time
Is the mystery of love
That makes us all blind

If there's love in your heart
Then it's bound to rule
Turns any kind of person
Into poor Love's fool

My heart's gonna rule
I'm a poor Love's fool

And when I see you
When you're coming my way
I have to adore you
I know what I'll do
I'll simply go play
Love's fool for you
I know what I'll do
I'll simply go play
Love's fool for you

When our eyes meet
Our heart beats out
Making strange sparks
We are doomed, no doubt

There's heat on my mind
I can't keep it cool
Something's turning me
Into poor Love's fool

I can't keep it cool
I'm a poor Love's fool

Let me wash away
Float far on your tide
Our love is an ocean
Wild waves we ride

I want to swim in
And dive in your pool
Drown in your waters
Like a poor Love's fool

I'll dive in your pool
Like a poor Love's fool

713. Only Just In A Song

Every day I jump from my bed
Like jumping from an aeroplane
I'm falling down to the ground
There's a scream in my head
I want you to run and save me
But you don't hear the sound

I've been hiding this feeling for you
Maybe for way too long
I think that I'm falling in love
I now that our love is so wrong
So I'm telling you how I'm feeling
but it's only just in a song

So I'm falling through space
Through a cloud made of dreams
And I keep falling ever down
Love crazy look on my face
But nothing is slowing me
I'm turning around and around

There's a lot of time for thinking
And I discovered something
I don't know what it is worth
Found it falling and sinking
Love is high risk sky diving
No parachute to bring you to earth

714. Delinquents Of Fortune

Escape from the city

Standing still on

The highway side

Looking for pity

Hoping someone

Would give me a ride

Strangers are not

So friendly these days

Rush by in their cars

You seem so far away

So many miles

As distant as stars

Our little time

Such small numbers have a way

Of seeming like zeroes

We are delinquents of fortune

We will never be heroes

I'm getting better

My gains are so small

I'm staying so brave

Lock me up, tie me me

I wouldn't mind

Staying your slave

Making a sacrifice

They are all made

Without measure

I'm offering lately

All my pain

For your pleasure

Long way to the stars

Not near as long as

The length of eternity

Struggling we move

Now and then stall

Caught in uncertainty

Night is arriving

Here I still stand

By the roadway side

Venus in the skies

Goddess of Love

She is my guide

715. Used-Love Salesman

You want to lose your way
Come and sit by my side
You should not shake your head
I would make a good guide
If you mean what you say
I got my car outside
You can trust me
Let's go for a ride!

You want to know what I do
I'm a used-love salesman
You might not think that it's true
But I don't tatter-tale
Going cheap!
I got second-hand love
And I got it for sale

It's like when you're hungry
Then you've just got to feed
And it's like when you're cut
Then you've just got to bleed
I can tell by your look
That I got what you need
I can go slow
Or I can do speed!

It was only used once
It's still nearly complete
It is almost brand new
You can pick it up cheap
And nothing needs fixing
It's so good it won't keep
My guarantee
Worth taking a peak!

(Ah, it's good used-love
And it's not wearing out
Though it maybe will one day
Now it's only used once
By a little old lady
Who only used it on Sundays)

716. First Time

When we seemed so rushed for time
When there's one more of something due
Worry makes a pillow, hard to sleep upon
I hope you think so kind of me
The way I think of you
Well sleeping on a memory that
Can't be such a crime
And the past is sure one pillow
That stays soft upon your mind
For nothing's sweeter than the first time

We rush and that just takes more time
We're fast to love and take our fill
We cross our hearts and make some promises
Perhaps we get so good at love
That when we're lying still
We're wandering and half away
Some place left behind
Within our mind remembering
Cross your heart and make the sign
For nothing's sweeter than the first time

717. Speaking To The Ghost

I meet
The priest, the prince, the prisoner
I greet
The seer, the sage, the visioner

I spoke to a ghost
The words left a mark
Are you scared of the shadows
Of the dead in the dark?

I know
The day, the death, the dreaming
It shows
The man, the myth, the meaning

Memory Ghost
Ghost in my mind
Telling me the future
What will come with time
I'm speaking to the ghost
The ghost of time

I keep
The wish, the want, the waiting
I'm weak
The tears, the time, it's taking

The sun set on the day
Waves broke on the coast
Darkness found me here
Speaking to the ghost

I sleep
For help, for hope, for healing
It creeps
The sound, the sense, comes stealing

I seer
The flight, the fear, the falling
I hear
The child, the cry, the calling
I'm speaking to the ghost
I'm speaking to the ghost

718. Sprawling Disarray

Light of the spirit
Called morning
Gone for another day
As I lay in the
Unexpected chaos
Of your sprawling disarray

Archetypal villains
Enclosing me
Too difficult to shake
A pulse in the sense
Of something
I do not wish to wake

And I lied
Or I was wrong
For I promised
That I'd never
Never ever
Write this song

Hold to hope it's easy
I believe not all
Is yet forsaken
Not the touch you make
When you stir alive
As I breathe awaken

The ghost of shadow
Called evening
Here for another day
Let me into the
Unexpected chaos
Of your sprawling disarray

719. Captured Me

You bring sweet things
When my life is turning sour
You bring time to me
When it's near the final hour

Oh when I saw your eyes
They looked into my soul
And I don't know if it showed
But I lost all control

You bring inspiration
When I'm losing my desires
You bring strength to me
When I'm cold and tired

I don't know if you can see
But you've captured me
And it's been a long time
Quite a many a day
Since I felt this way

You bring love to me
So what can I say
You bring sun to the night
When it takes my day
And it's been a long time
Since I felt this way

You bring me the key
When I'm locked in a chain
You bring clear skies
When my life floods with rain

Oh when I saw your eyes
Then I was becalmed
I knew I was safe
You would do me no harm

You bring me a map
If there's no way I can find
You bring peace to me
Calm this trouble of mine

720. Pins And Needles

In the cushion of your arms
I sure bleed well
Ah feels like stainless steel
In the cushion of
Your pins and needles

Watch it
A gentle massage
Not too rough
On the old heart muscle
Get it working soon enough

Hey Juliet
My Capulet
Put out the light
A little hustle
In the dark
Behind your veils of white

Watch it
Lean on it too much
Love gets numb
Like thinking way too much
Gonna make you dumb

Hey Juliet
My Capulet
Let's have some fun
That little fire
In your touch
Let's not tell Dad and Mum

721. Friday, Thirteen

You're losing your love
And it's Friday, Thirteen
You say life's unlucky
I know what you mean
But baby some things ain't
As sad as they seem

May your wishes
Be all that they seem
May your hopes
Grow wings in a dream

You're losing control of
your plan and your scheme
You can't win the game and
You can't make the team
You're climbing a mountain
You've run out of steam

You're losing your way
So where have you been?
Your life is a story
Third act and last scene
Everything's tragic
Yes, I know the theme

May your hopes
May your hopes
May your hopes
Grow wings in a dream!

May every day and night
And every wanting and wish
Be all that they seem
May your thoughts of flight
Happiness and hope
Grow wings in a dream!

722. Time Changes Everything

I've noticed some people
Are bleeding more
I guess they've got thin blood
The rich keep getting richer
The poor keep getting poorer
Ain't it the same with love?

I lost my innocence
But where it was
I do not recall
Time changes everything
It changes nothing at all

You were forbidden
A very dark storm
Was rumbling in the skies
Kept my thoughts well hidden
All the time went falling
Right into your eyes

I drank your strange allure
For you I laughed
And I played the clown
Now I lose the sadness
Of your imminent departure
By drinking my sorrows down

Suddenly you went away
I thought we were steady
No doubt I was a fool
I was waving as you left me
Like I was some eddy
In the turbulent genetic pool

723. Under The Moonlight

Right at the tip point

Day and night meet

We die for a moment

Hearts will not beat

Assassins we sneak

We're hiding our faces

Into the forest

Deeper dark places

A river of madness

Caves of white crystal

A murderer's den

I'm loading my pistol

I missed a trick

Nothing is worse

You kissed me first

Let's drink a toast

Just for your foresight

Before you take me

Walking with ghosts

Under the moonlight

My skin is alive

Everything itches

Under the old trees

Cabin of witches

You're deep stare

Lost magical charm

Leaning in close

Faint touch on my arm

Everything black

Sweeter than death

You're nearer again

I'm tasting your breath

724. Love In Code

Light bullets leave my eyes
Glances like a gatling gun
Refining night declines to zero
Binary, back to one on one

Touch is the missing key
Wounded by surprise
Deadlock me with your feet
Read lock me with our eyes

Fingers trace the password
Finding direct access mode
Roll back, no dependencies
Embed my love in code

Shape is the only memory
Exercise a slow transform
Patterns crossing states
Switching into normal form

Rhythm runs to chaos
And feelings turn to flight
Exchanging sparks of light
And tipping black to white

725. Traveller Between

Trail a hand through yesterday
Waking in the gap
Marking of each landmark
Still keeping to the map

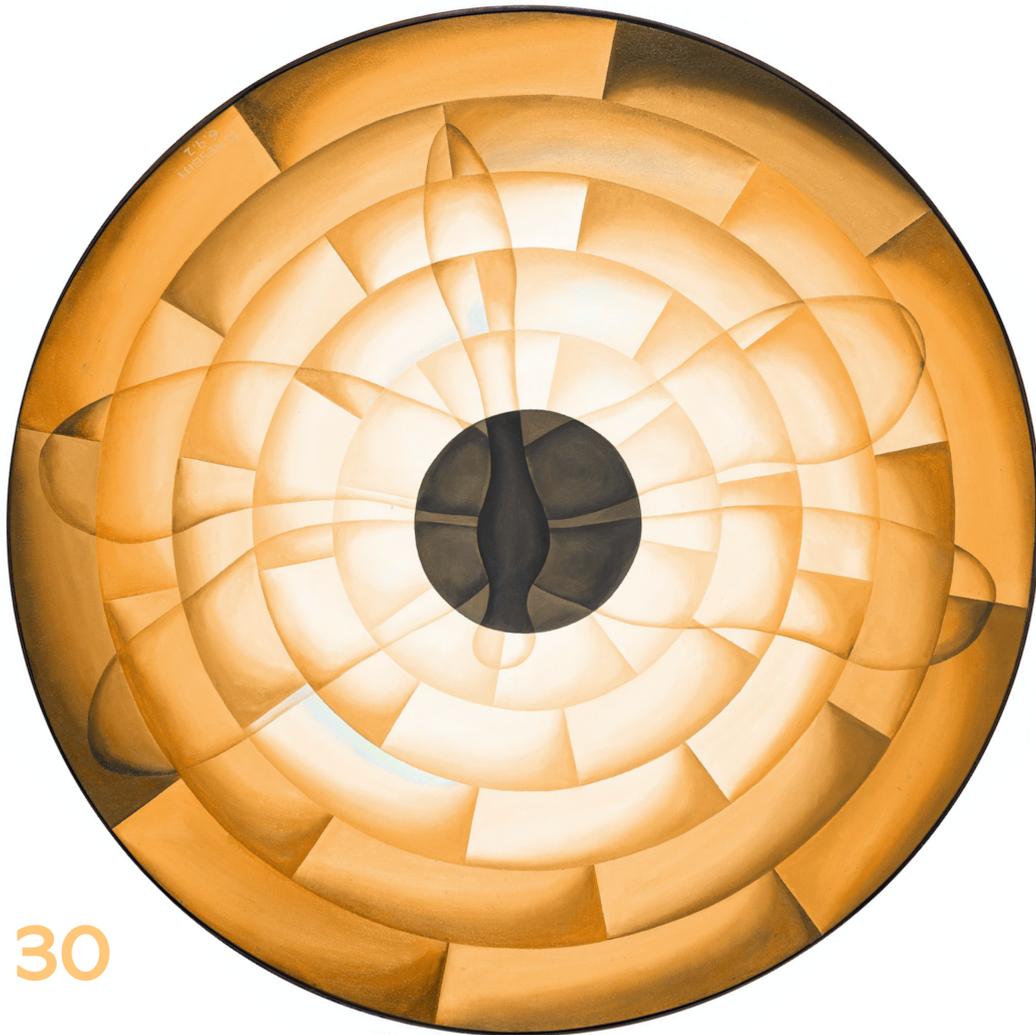
One side to the black
One side in the white
Deep half dark of the morning
Sweet half-light of the night

Lay down in a bed of dreams
Thinking of the unforeseen
A traveller between

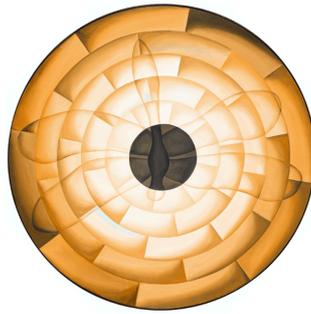
A rip gets in reality
How quick the fabric mends
One day the book begins
But no day never ends

You just arrive as you depart
Crossing border lines
Journey on the river
Odd smell of mountain pines

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726. Full Load Of Fuel

She looks so hungry that
I'm not sure what she likes to eat
But I'm burning when I'm near her
I can feel the rising heat

She's got a bag of candy
And she's rolling down the street
I wonder where she's going
Does she like her sugar sweet?

I got a wheel loose
We can fix it
Let's go find a tool
I got a full load of fuel
They say that
Highways and speed
Sure makes for a dead fool
I got a highway and
I got a full load of fuel

Something's purring baby
Is that your engine I can hear?
I'm not good with motors
I guess I'm no engineer

If we lose our bearings
We'll just find a stray mechanic
Don't worry me now baby
I can't spare the time to panic

Your look is murder for a man
One more look, I can't survive
I know a road to nowhere
I'm in a hurry to go drive

There's a tunnel and it's dark
But I can see the light
The devil she may take me
But I won't care tonight

727. Daddy's Mercedes Benz

She went for a drive
She took all her friends
Drove down to the sea
In her Daddy's Mercedes Benz

The wind blew her hair back
I watched her go by
Hoping she'd notice
By chance catch my eye

But she drove straight away
To where the land ends
Disappeared with the wind
In her Daddy's Mercedes Benz

Her laughter still echoed
And stayed in my mind
Disappeared like a bird song
No longer defined

I walked down to the valley
On a road that descends
And thought on that girl
In her Daddy's Mercedes Benz

I pictured a story
And I put her inside
A desire like a madness
That could not be denied

I looked back to the hills
And she came round the bends
Smiled as she stopped
In her Daddy's Mercedes Benz

She spoke in a song
And it sang to my heart
But stayed distant, attracting
And somehow apart

If I look to her eyes
There's a message she sends
Come ride with me, they said
In my Daddy's Mercedes Benz

We travelled what seemed
To be some endless road
Until we reached a stray bank
Where a wild river flowed

It may have been love
Though that just depends
On why she held me so close
In her Daddy's Mercedes Benz

My thoughts were on wonder
To what it might mean
Was she really some actor
Caught playing my dream?

I'm not wise to the world
Or a girl that pretends
And we rode back in silence
In her Daddy's Mercedes Benz

She knew we were strangers
For the evil or good
She knew we'd not meet again
And I understood

For she just borrows time
It's not something she lends
I only held her one moment
In her Daddy's Mercedes Benz

She stopped and she left me
By a weathered old sign
Disappeared in the distance
With the road's centre line

She just drove clear away
Till when the light ends
Disappeared like the day
In her Daddy's Mercedes Benz

728. Power Of Possibility

There's many ways to see the world
There's alchemy, the fire and the earth
The magic of some ancient myth
Wonder what these things are worth

Some things, like love
They take such time
Inspiration's hard to find
But the power of your possibility
Is always on our mind

There's air and water, sky and sea
The hopes and dreams we wish
There's pictures in my tea leaves
And the signs of love we miss

Some things, like love
They take such time
Inspiration's hard to find
But the power of your possibility
Is always on our mind

The totems of some foreign clan
The sun, wide moon and stars at night
The gods, great spirits of an ancient land
The dark, the shadows and the light

729. Crimes Of Love

The end of day
Two young lovers wooing
Full moon rising high above
Soon, there's one more
First offender doing
Time for crimes of love

The many moons pass fast
There's a fall of many stars
For young breasts which rise and fall
While playing lover's parts
Time slows Romeos in racing cars
Stills young lovers' racing hearts

There's time for some regret
Penance for a youth
Of chasing, taking, breaking
Innocent heart stealing
With time they say we build a wall
Don't speak of feeling

The end of day
Two young lovers wooing
Full moon rising high above
Soon, there's one more
First offender doing
Time for crimes of love

Acts betrays with hurt and lies
Not just words but silence tells
Build bars across the eyes
Escape suffers from delays
Creating walls to make a cell
On which to count the days

The night is growing quiet
Lay down an empty head
Make a mark for one more day
Stare up at the ceiling
With time they say we build a wall
Don't speak of feeling

730. More Than I'm Meant To

Hey the day's gonna swing
Like a kite in the wind
I'm daring to do
Try anything new
Silhouette against sky
Ragged tail in the blue
Or however you fly
When you're tied to a string

I still like our past
It disappeared fast
I want to go back
Wherever it went to
I've a secret as well
That I'm dying to tell
I still want you more
Than I'm really meant to

Hey my heart's gonna sing
Like a bird on the wing
Make a fine tune
Under light of the moon
Composing up high
Warbling notes in the blue
And up to the sky
Like a bird song for spring

731. Loose End

Tend to look down at the phone
Pick it up when in the zone
Listen to the dialling tone
And wonder if you're home
While here I wait alone
In my tangled head of schemes
In my tangled bed of dreams

I've got to say
I've been letting you go
All my heart will allow
Love I am losing
I'm giving away
But I'm at a loose end now

All the answers love has taught
To the questions it has brought
But our feelings add to nought
And I shudder with the thought
Of how we ended caught
In my tangled web of lies
In my tangled bed of sighs

Wonder what the stars will say?
Maybe we should chart our way
We could wait another day
We would fight or we should play
Beside me you could lay
In the tangled dead of night
In my tangled bed of white

732. Rainy Mornings

Upon my fragile window
There's a mist of ice and sleet
Dream moves through my heart
Holds me in this sleep
A hope, a wish, this dream
Keeps me from my feet

God knows rainy mornings
Wanting for the sun
Thinking where I could be
What I could have done
God knows rainy mornings
Wanting for the sun

I wake up with a taste
For something bad and sweet
Cars race by my window
Jostle, crawl and beep
Rushing to their destiny
Wrong way, one way street

Blood moves through my veins
Strays me from my seat
Bad girls up on the corner
Still seem to be on heat
All dark clouds overhead
Acid puddles under feet

733. Mucking Around

I like mucking around with you!
I like mucking around with you!
Are you fighting or loving me?
Matched up and fated by destiny
Am I your ally or enemy?
Tell me, what I have gotta do
To keep on mucking around with you

I'm wrong and you are right
Oh no, no, no, no
I give in and you win again
Oh no, no, no, no

I like mucking around with you!
I like mucking around with you!
Round one, you're ducking and weaving me
Feint low, I think you're deceiving me
Hit high, my corner's retrieving me
Tell me, what I have gotta be
To keep you mucking around with me

I like mucking around with you!
I like mucking around with you!
Love you, but you're not believing me
Punch drunk, there's stars in my eyes I see
Knocked down, there's two of you leaving me
Tell me, what I have gotta do
To keep on mucking around with you.

734. Automatic

Easter's over
Everybody's going back to work
They all leave the oceans shore
No one knows the meaning
Of the things
We don't believe in, anymore

Since the day I lost you
Since I lost your smile
I've been on automatic
Automatic for a while
Like some crazy mad fanatic
With my mind on automatic
I will stay on automatic for a while

Your images start
Disappearing slowly in my mind
As all the days keep running fast
I can't find the memory
So the things
We're leaving now do not really last

The stories of
Our time become a distant history
Battles and long forgotten wars
I don't know the meaning
Of the things
I don't believe in, anymore

735. Fires In Our Eyes

Holding memories of you
Still staying with me
A day in sunset
I don't want to forget
Forged in flame
Always to last
Moment I will recall
No matter the time
That has passed

The fires are burning
Out of control
No one's gonna put out
The fires in our soul

The rain can come falling
Tumbling from skies
Nothing's gonna put out
The fires in our eyes

Late at night I see you
Naked by the wild
Crimson seas
Hair upon the breeze
Standing dark and
Passion tainted
On a blue horizon
Some Surrealist
Might have painted

Time was sinking the sun
Light in your eyes
Flickering fire
Smoke of desire
Awake for the night
Summer waves rolled
Down on the sand
Ocean of morning
Painted with gold

736. Wild And Cwazy

Let me drink your coffee
Go and make some tea
I'm feelin wild and cwazy
And I bet you feel like me

In the calculated madness
Of the world that we can see
I think you're wild and cwazy
You, worry, worry, worry me

Wild and cwazy,
Wild and cwazy, kind of funny
Wild and cwazy all the time
Wild and cwazy for you honey
And I wish that you were mine

All the time accounting
For the things we want to be
I'm going wild and cwazy
I'm nearly cwazy as you see

Count up bits of happiness
Or fly away be free
I miss you wild and cwazy
So hurry, hurry, here to me

Call the funny doctors
Just as quickly as can be
I'm just so wild and cwazy
They'll be medicating me

Even for a moment
Or forever what will be
I'm sure your wild and cwazy
Oh marry, marry, marry me

737. Watch The Pictures

Watch the pictures every night
Beamed down on the satellites
Beamed down from above
I hope that they watch over me
As I look out for love

There's so much to do
Between the world
And me and you
So I find the need to run
Though everybody's telling me
Slow down it can't be done

I think upon your shiny eyes
And I think on love as well
Every once in a while
The quaint exotic disappointment,
Of your very welcome smile

Perhaps you want to run with me
You could hold onto my hand
Could this be what it seems?
Let's run and pick the flowers wild
Within our field of dreams

738. Made Of Oceans

There's a spell in the air
She drank tropical potions
Danced to summer's sweet breeze
With her hair made of sand
And her eyes made of oceans

When her eyelids fall down
I am taken by notions
They're restless waves breaking
From her hair made of sand
On her eyes made of oceans

There's a sway to her limbs
Like the gentle tide motions
While the moon lays its light
On her hair made of sand
In her eyes made of oceans

Think of hot summer skins
Rubbing cool soothing lotions
Float away and get lost
Stroke her hair made of sand
In her eyes made of oceans

739. Body Over Mind

Money's not for saving
It's intended for spending
Love's another currency
It's no fun just pretending
I want to write a love song
One with a happy ending

Well I don't want your heart
No I don't want your soul
But I do want all of your time!
I don't want your pity
Or your understanding
I want your body next to mine!

Some save love so quickly
Some go spending it so fast
Using every grain of sand
Every grain until the last
Before it tumbles to the floor
Of this life's tiny hourglass

I can fly from windows
You will hear the glass shatter?
It's my body over mind
Tumbled mind wins over matter
Like the constant pull of gravity
That fear of final splatter

740. Wheels Of Progress

And the wheels of progress
Keep going round
And we're travelling by light
To a synthesised town

Say, "Thank you" to the A-I
And it says, "Good day
Hey this is a recording
You forgot to pay!"

You're getting worried
Things are getting hot
They say, no need to worry
'Cause you know they've got
Satisfaction pills
And nuclear heat
Transistor hearts
Artificial music with beat

And the wheels of progress
Keep going round
Someone nameless in control
Still holding me down

I seek another coffee
Found a machine with a grin
Pushed a button, found my code
And I entered my pin

I think it's time to worry
Things are getting hot
They say, no need to worry
'Cause you know they've got
Clever ideas
A political cause
For any old problem
Impossible cures

And the wheels of progress
Keep going round
We travel about the world
On a beam of sound

You don't have to carry cash
You can wave with the plastic
Dump all your shit in the trash
It's so fantastic!

We're getting worried
Things are getting hot
But it's too late to worry
'Cause you know we've got
One dead planet
With dirty old skies
One last chance to
Watch the temperature rise

And the wheels of progress
Keep going round
I want to get out of here
Go live underground

While the wheels of progress
Keep going round
No I'm not simply waiting
All alone to be found

Caught up in the wheels
which keep going round
Caught up in the wheels
which keep going round
Caught up in the wheels
which keep going round

741. You Ain't My Angel

The sun is coming out
Now the storms are gone
I'm sitting by the window
To get my heart warm

Someone painted clouds
Grey in artistic style
The devil seemed to be
Taking over for a while

Things don't seem
Like once before
You ain't my
Angel anymore!
You never come here
Prey by my door
I guess
You ain't my
Angel anymore!

Escaping myself
Is confusing no doubt
A prison of feeling
And I need to break out
Just scratching the bars
only got a blunt file
The devil seemed to be
Taking over for a while

Swift you disappeared
Flying from my hand
Don't know where you'll go
Or where your gonna land

The demons sure took me
Couldn't be reconciled
The devil seemed to be
Taking over for a while

Hold open my eyes
Feel pretty damn wired
On a marathon run
I started already tired

It's still a long race
Until the last mile
The devil seemed to be
Taking over for a while

Watch a memory movie
Most dramatic of scenes
You rise so far above
Painted heaven of dreams

Felt like hell for awhile
I'd forgotten to smile
The devil seemed to be
Taking over for a while

742. Conqueror Of Time

I tried to glimpse his face
Upon a golden mantle
He was clad in morning sky
An outline on a crest
Metal on his chest
He enthroned a mighty stallion
Black as shadows from the grave
And he spoke and said
The world is ever mine
I'm the conqueror of time

I met a mighty warrior
From a fourth dimension place
He had a suit of beaten armour
It was plated silver, gold
A helmet covered face
A menace in his guise
Two empty slits I did behold
To lend some sight
Upon his shining eyes
An aura shone around him
Radiated as if divine
And he spoke by thought
Connected to me mind
Of all things that he did find
As the conqueror of time

He held my will enchanted
Until a thought was planted
I can lead you to a vortex
There's a way there if you follow
Time cannot constrain
It was not made to contain
The deeper powers in your mind
If you cross the line
There's secrets you will find
As a conqueror of time

Eons envisioned
Confusion in my mind
Placed by this emperor of time
Space bewitched the land beyond
A curtain on my gaze
Light was lost, reflected
In a moving mirror maze
Until a glimpse was focused
On to a twisted road
That led to a single thought
Upon that winding line
And I was seeing inward
Where once my sight was blind
Unlocked the door of mind
Became a conqueror of time

743. Time Watcher

It's five, fifty-four
 Peak from your cover
 The arms of your lover
 Left clothes on the floor
 Travel the dream train
 One more night survived
 Red eyes of the clock
 Flick over again
 It's five, fifty-five

Watching the time
 Watching the days
 Catching the waves
 Of thought on your mind

It's five, fifty-six
 The shadows stay deep
 Seven valleys of sleep
 The patterns play tricks
 Fly a mystical plain
 Like angels in heaven
 Red eyes of the clock
 Flick over again
 Five, fifty-seven

Watching the time
 Watching the days
 Catching the waves
 Of thought on your mind

It's five, fifty-eight
 The world comes awake
 Dreams shatter and break
 You fear running late
 Wire walk to stay sane
 It's a very fine line
 Red eyes of the clock
 Flick over again
 Five, fifty-nine

Watching the time
 Watching the days
 Catching the waves
 Of thought on your mind

In the arms of your hero
 Your heart starts to pound
 Wait for six-zero
 You're counting it down

744. Bomber Pilot

Burgers of mass destruction
Humanity off course
Come and taste my meat and try the pickle
Did you get the special sauce?

Bomber Pilot, Bomber Pilot
From the east and from the west
Feel my fire, Feel my breath
I am a bomber pilot
And I bring a message
And the message is called death

You look a bit surprised
Get some dirty fucking crude oil
Fry the potatoes up alive
Man I could use a bag of fries

Faster than the speed of sound
Steely eyed, cruel and swift
Here's the bite of the white wolf's fang
Ten thousand meters over ground
Enchanted by the poetry of falling bombs
I'm waiting for the bang

Zehntausend Meter hoch
Schneller als der Schall
Schau ich meinen Bomben
Nach und warte auf den Knall
Ich bin Bomberpilot
Ich bringe Euch den Tod
Ich bin Bomberpilot, ich bin Bomberpilot

Bomber Pilot, Bomber Pilot
From the east and from the west
Feel my fire, Feel my breath
I am a bomber pilot
And I bring a message
And the message is called death

Burgers of mass destruction
Cities of devastation
In the ruins of time and sand
Babies crying in the cradle of civilisation

745. Call Me Any Time

I've lost some things across the years
Maybe, some things I'll never find
The things that I'm still searching for
There's a chance I'm wasting time

Love is the best way
I know to lose your mind
Call me crazy
Call me mad
Hey, call me any time
Call me easy
Call me bad
Hey, call me I don't mind
Hey, call me any time

Oh my, all day you're crying tears?
What well of sadness did you find?
The things that need forgetting now
Are gone, you're only wasting time

We've both been lost in other places
With no way out that anyone could find
Hey, do you want to go get lost again?
For I sure don't mind wasting time

746. Castle Drachenfels

The princess and the knight
 Consumed by first loves flame
 Lover's fire in their blood
 They were dreaming of a fairy tale
 That fairy tale of love

But honour calls the knight to war
 To slay the heathens to the East
 On the first and great crusade
 And so he left his maiden there
 And love's fragile sweet persuade

He seeks for his faith's enemy
 But faith's another labyrinth
 A most contorted maze
 As he blesses his holy sword
 His defeated foe must lay
 And send a final prayer
 To that one god to which we pray

False message for the maiden
 Waiting lonely to the west
 Her knight defeated, drained of blood
 And so much for her fairy tale
 That fairy tale of love

To a monastery on an island
 She is secluded from the world
 In one more tale of lovers' hell
 But sadder still her knight he lived
 And strong he battled well

She wishes for her lover
 But wishes make a labyrinth
 A most contorted maze
 She is waiting now for heaven
 And so to him she prays
 She mistakes her knight a ghost
 Though in the world he stays

The knight returns in victory
 And seeks his maiden fair
 Her secluded fate it chills his blood
 And so much for his fairy tale
 That fairy tale of love

There's no message he can send
 So he spies her from the mountain
 Drinks from loves most bitter wells
 And he raises every rock by hand
 Builds his Castle Drachenfels

He seeks for his lost lover
 But love's another labyrinth
 A most contorted maze
 He spies her on her island
 Where she waits for all her days
 She may as well wait a ghost
 On the island where she stays

A princess on an island
 A knight within a castle
 Who watched her from above
 I was reading of a fairy tale
 That fairy tale of love

On a tear drop island in the river
 Waited once the princess lost
 So bewitched by lovers' spells
 Like her sad knight in his castle
 In his Castle Drachenfels

I seek for my lost princess
 But love's another labyrinth
 A most contorted maze
 When I'm tired I close my eyes
 And hope the story stays
 I'm the last fool to believe
 In fairy tales these days?

747. Running By The River

Reflections of the sky
On the surface of the water
The river running by

Running by the river
Running by the river

Reflections of the past
On the surface of my thinking
My mind goes running fast

Running by the water
Running by the water

Summer clouds in streaks
Running by the sea
Wind-tossed waves in peaks

Running by the sea
Running by the sea

Summer blue sky waking
Thinking something warm
Waves of feeling breaking

Running by the river
Running by the water
Running by the sea

748. Way Too Long

You're oddly romantic
Ambushed by the gods
The tragedy
Of losing love never to be
You were stolen away
Still waving to me

Cupid's quiver is empty
My armour so strong
What is this?
Oh no why does each arrow go miss?
Maybe I should have
Just stolen one kiss

Looking for love
Can't get it right
Just get it wrong
I've been looking for
This love thing
Way too long

Alone in your castle
With a wall made of stone
I can see
That you want to be free
There up from your window
You're waving to me

Ducking and weaving
Another arrow goes wrong
Making a wish
Hoping for some sweet poetic twist
Thinking I should have
Just stolen one kiss

Ticking tension of time
And it ain't gonna stop
So innocently
Thinking our love's gotta be
I know you should stay, you
Keep waving to me

The perfumes of summer
Drift along the night air
You still resist
There's a rising heartbeat in your wrist
Maybe I could have
Just stolen one kiss

749. Fool's Gold

When you compromise on love
You pay the purchase price
For everything you ever take
There's equal sacrifice
If you want to live in a broken dream
And pretend it's paradise

We climbed the sky for mining
Sought a cloud with silver lining
I'm afraid that we will fail
There's no substance to this tale
Even though it's written down
As wisdom very old
It's what they call
In modern times
The fever of Fool's gold

No common sense to feeling
Love affects one very madly
If you turn off the light of it
It gets reflected very badly
So live with love in a broken dream
And suffer all fools very gladly

750. Around You

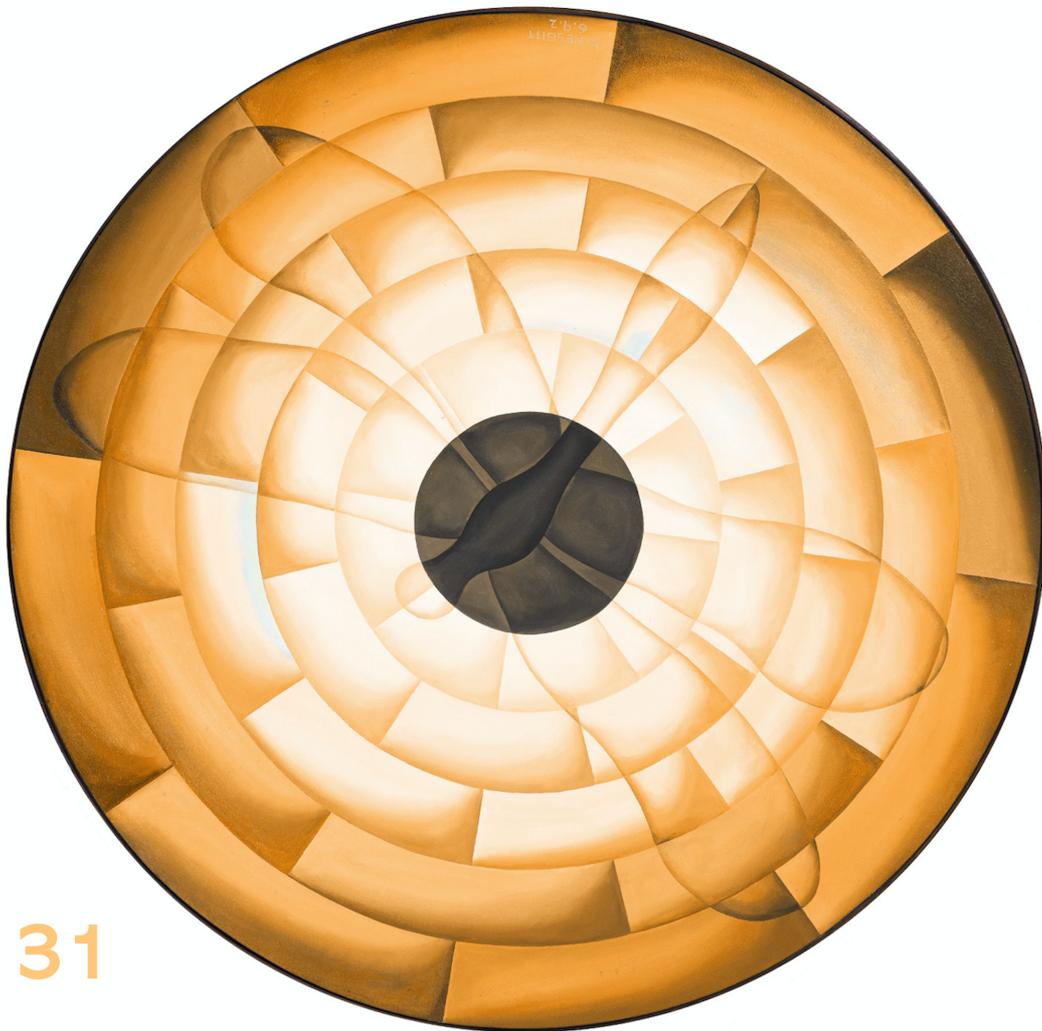
I'm holding your distance
I'm making it more
Not making it less
I'm not complaining
I'm under duress
I'm not explaining
I'm needing to rest
I'm hiding your secret
I'm keeping it close
I want to confess

Around you
I'm deep in the dark
I'm out of the true
Time it is aching
Truth is forsaken
With a needing for you

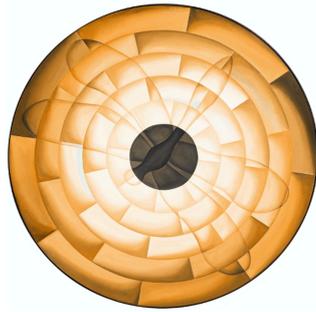
Around you
Wind fails into silence
Storm terminates, still
Please somehow
Come to me now
I'm losing my patience
I'm losing my will

I'm not aiming high
I'm not wanting it all
Not seeking excess
I'm caught up in chaos
I'm hiding in mess
I'm needing some time
I'm wanting the flesh
I'm dying from need
I'm planning survival
Nevertheless

Volume 4
Book Thirty-One
(751-775)



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751. Pop Tune

Just another lunar beast
Crazy feelings all released
Seconds tick away a curse
I can't hear my logic yet
I'm running late it's true
Gazing at the asteroids
Slow-evolving universe
Falling in a spiral
Only just avoiding
All the things I have to do

Cupid hits me with that harpoon
I go howling at the moon
And it's only afternoon
I got something I can sing about
I want to sing it soon

An outline coloured like a cartoon
Piece of paper in a typhoon
And it's only afternoon
Maybe I got time to write
A little pop tune

On a water-coloured void
Flickered light on celluloid
Not feeling my persistence
Is something meant to die for
I'm only passing through
Scratch at the tattered edges
Dividing my existence
Tearing like a fabric
Time for reinventing
All the make believe I do

752. Unusual Ghost

The beast is all hooked up
To the hitching post
Stoking a flaming red fire
Under the summer dusk
I met a most unusual ghost

I remember blue eyes like
A lily of the Nile
The whisper of your
Haunted touch of a smile
Oh yes my most unusual ghost

She said I'm sorry to scare you
I can't seem to cross
I think in a word
That maybe you are lost
Wandering a most unusual ghost

She wavered away
Disappeared like the smoke
Like an angelic myth
With a butterfly stroke
Oh that most unusual ghost

The beast shifts nervous
On the hitching post
Stroking a flaming red fire
Under the summer dusk
Goodbye my most unusual ghost

753. Wouldn't Change A Thing

When the past goes away
It's not clear what remains
I want to fix the future, but
I don't have the power for change

Yesterday ended
Our little fling
Tomorrow is coming
What will it bring?
It was, what it was
It is, what it is
I wouldn't change a thing

I started the trouble
It got left in a mess
I should say that it's my fault, but
I don't have the truth to confess

It seems like our time was
Made to just fade away
And I would like to explain, but
I don't have the reason to say

I could go roll it along
My wheel in a groove
I sure don't want to stay here, but
I don't have the strength to move

754. Picasso Is On A Train

Measuring up the fitness
I look across the landscape
Start painting in my mind
That many changing shape
I am planning my escape
But caught up on a time track

Picasso is on a train
Painting views
Through moving windows
Broken images confuse
Picasso is on a train
I know how he feels
I feel the same

Zero to one
And one is two
Miss me in your lullabies
My words are going to fail
Just like my senses do

Everything is tied in knots
Untidy balls of knotted string
Wanting to weave the fabric
Getting anxious to begin
It's a complicated story
Might take a while to spin

755. Drifting

Stars drift through the heavens
Kaleidoscopes of light
Dreams drift through my mind
Disappear into the night

Runaways drift in the streets
The animals unchained
Thoughts drift through my mind
Recall my memories again

Drifting through the skies
One more black crow cries
West into the setting sun
How swift the omen flies
And I'm drifting
Hold me with your eyes
Going to be a long night
Till I see the sun arise

Breeze drifts through the windows
Can't cool my body down
Fever drifts through my mind
Maiden in a dancing gown

Rain drifts from the clouds
The tempest and the storm
Images drift through my mind
Fade and then reform

756. Broken Lines

Along the highway I was
Overtaking slower traffic
I was all impatient, not so
Blessed with so much time
I had a job to finish and
The road showed broken line
I whipped my horses up to fever
And my tyres burnt a squeal
My foot depressed the lever
And I gripped the shaking wheel

The world is changing faster
Than our minds anticipate
Scattered everywhere
Are the broken lines of fate

You say you see the future
Well you can sit and wait
The path that I must travel
Crosses broken lines of fate

Along the runway I saw
The jets defying gravity
The man asked for my ticket
As I tingled down my spine
I handed him my token and
I crossed the broken line
I belted up my body
And I focused out the crowds
The plane it left the runway
And I headed for the clouds

The world is stealing more time
Than our minds compensate
Everything is stretched out
Into broken lines of fate

You can imagine any future
You're an artist, you create
The path that I must alter
Crosses broken lines of fate

757. Hope

The night was getting tired
Heard it whispered out a sigh
In the distance
A half-moon descends
A harmonica laments
And a wolf howls at the sky
The fire's getting low
But there's' still a little warmth
In its last dying glow

If I had to keep a word
it would be 'hope' I say
Cause there's gonna be work
I hope it's never every day
Curse there's bound to be work
But I hope some time for play

The day is getting nearer
I don't know what it will bring
In the distance
Fireflies are dancing
A tree falls in the forest
And an owl hunts on the wing
The fire's getting low
But there's' still a little light
In its last dying glow

758. One Insane Moment

Lose that quaint happy sad
Everything in two extremes
Jump right in your almost real
Good intentioned
Make-believe kisses
Makes me
Trade my hopes for dreams
Sell my dreams for wishes

Finding you
In one insane moment
At the end of
A long clear view
Seeing you
Reminding me
Don't get
Ahead, behind
Looking too far down
That stretched out
Telescope of time
Seeing you
Caught in
One insane thought

I'm too far ahead of me
Up a hill and out of steam
Then you shake the pop
Stirs me up
And something fizzes
Makes me
Sell my hopes for dreams
Trade my dreams for wishes

759. Lost Gypsy

The sun sets, making silhouettes
Of the palm trees on the hill
The day is over, still
There's lots of time to kill

You promised me forever
Your thoughts would bide with me
You said that I would find you
Wherever the tide may be
What waters are you sailing
Lost gypsy of the sea?

My thoughts are slow unwinding
The moon is rising, shining
Behind a cloud it's hiding
Painting a silver lining

Alone in the wilderness
Of your half-forgotten madness
Fighting off the craziness
Of my self-begotten sadness

760. Catching Up

When you're young and pretty
I guess you can make the rules
It's true that you can do
Whatever you can do
I read some wise words for the fools
Oh Time they say
It has a way
Of catching up with you

Reality's a hard bitch
With a surface hard to scratch
The past is just the future
With a symmetry to match
And Time's an abstract concept
When it runs it's hard to catch

When you're sure and clever
There's no urge to take your time
It's true that racing through
will heighten what you do
And going fast is not a crime
Yet Time they say
It has a way
Of catching up with you

761. Answering Machine

Phone me, ring me, call me
Baby, get me on the line
Don't wake me if I'm sleeping
You could be on my mind
You may be in my dream
But you could leave a message
On my answering machine

Sorry couldn't make the phone
Please leave a message at the tone
Maybe I'm too busy
Maybe I'm not here alone
Maybe I'm too tied up
Maybe I'm not even home
Sorry couldn't make the phone
Please speak to me
After the tone

Phone me, ring me, call me
Baby, get me on the line
Don't wake me if I'm sleeping
You could be on my mind
You may be in my dream
But you could leave a message
On my answering machine

762. Don't Matter Now

I see one sad abandoned car
Striped of wheels and seats
It lies rusted and forgotten
Once it's paint was shiny new
Once it roamed the streets
No time for roaming now

The things that used to matter
They don't matter now
The things that used to matter
They have changed somehow
The signs are saying
"Homes for sale."
But they're not homes
They're houses now
No one lives there anymore
Just bricks and wood
They have changed somehow
No family
They're not homes
They're houses now

The old people wait alone
While time moves slowly fast
They are their own companions
Once they were the children
Once they played and laughed
No time for laughter now

763. Flood Was Coming

It was an April sky
And I could clearly see
Grey messengers of doom
Clouds made for disaster
Rolling fast by me
Some red-coloured omen
Ringed about the moon
I was contemplating you
And some forbidden sin

The flood was coming
And I was struggling within

I waited while the stars
Were blanketed away
Last messengers of hope
As if I could believe
That stars could show the way
While I went rolling down
On destiny's steep slope
And I was only hoping
The rain would just begin

The flood was coming
And I was struggling within

Weathermen were guessing
The radio it played
More messages of rain
As showers tumbled down
Without faith I prayed
A need to be near you
That I could not explain
No peace lay down in sleep
The day was glowing dim

The flood was coming
And I was struggling within

I watched the water rise
Give birth to some brown sea
Last messages from you
Replayed on my mind
Not sure I could break free
Trapped and feeling left
No rescue getting through
I was contemplating, true
If I would sink or swim

The flood was coming
And I was struggling within

764. Little Steps

We're not good at giving
We are borrowers not lenders
We are merry in a crowd
Wearing masks, we are pretenders
Our past will mark the memories
That everyone remembers

Our memories are the funds
The future needs to borrow
Past days are simple steps
Into a new tomorrow

We find
We're not good at forgetting
And starting out anew
But everything is turning
Changing, shifting
All the time
What are we to do?

The more we try
The easier it gets
We could start today
We can make some little steps
We could start today
We can take some little steps

I'm too tentative to change
But things can't be the same
I'm not gambling with my life
But I'm making little bets
I'm shuffling to tomorrow
I'm taking little steps

We cannot change the world
At least not overnight
The tunnel's very dark
But we can head towards the light

765. Better Times

You're the only remedy I know
Will last whenever
Tomorrow fails me
I've searched high
I've searched low
You're the only remedy I know
Will work whatever
Love sorrow ails me

Better times, better times
The next day may well bring
I hope you will be
Staying here with me
I wonder does
This mean anything

Now I'm racing for a little more
Love's bitter poison
Pumping heart of black
I've searched all
Have found no cure
Now I'm racing for a little more
Love's locomotive
Jumping off the track

Still I'm drifting on this stormy sea
Lashed by wild waves
Daring shipwreck tales
I've searched near
And distant shore
Still I'm drifting on this stormy sea
The wind all restless
Wearing thin my sails

766. Three Best Friends

You took my heart
You stole my time
The alcohol had
Dulled my mind
It's hard to remember now
All the facts that made the crime

I travelled all the way to
Where the last roads ends
With you and me and trouble
Yes, my three best friends

If I was mad
I would not know
Though my insane eyes
Would surely show
There's a fragile balance now
And you tend to tip the ratio

All the worry
That made you cry
Eyes that said the truth
Also told a lie
There was no aim, direction
There simply was no reason why

767. Second Sight

Well, the road is very long
Sometimes we take the right path
Sometimes we get it wrong
Just our two lives count the cost
Perhaps we have found our way
Or maybe we are lost

Every time I dream my future
You are in my mind
Every day I try
To close my eyes
At close of light
You're the only light
In my dream
No matter the shadows
Of the night

If I'm right
Then it will fly
Sooner than it seems
Well, the moment
Is growing wings
It's taking flight
I've got the third eye
And the one dream
And they say
I see the future
I've got the second sight

We take the roads we please
So many ways to journey
Over the land and seas
Just two lives walk this road
Some days we need time faster
Sometimes we wish it slowed

768. Limits Of Love

All our lives lived in the balance
Of the things that love forsakes
We tie our bonds so strong
With whatever strength it takes

Maybe there's no happiness
That lasts for all of time
But today I think I'll find an island
Where the sun just likes to shine

Meanwhile by
The cool lagoons of paradise
Waves crash on the shores
I wait beneath the skies
Why don't you
Swim out to my island
The water's wild
Come sinking down
You are made of earth
Of ground and I
From the sky above
Find me, never leave
I don't believe
In the limits of love

Don't know the names of all the gods
That we vainly tried to please
Spirits storm our oceans wild
Until you cannot tame the seas

Maybe the gods in heaven fly
Too high, they overreach
The waves are breaking in my heart
Down on my little island beach

769. Butterflies Of Night

Holding back the hands of time
Blindfolded seeking arms of love
Down to your nectar
Pretty flower
Like the butterflies above
With no instinct but desire
Drawn to the light
The burning fire
Like the butterflies of night

My thoughts of you
Go creeping silent
Through my
Jungle land of dreams
My picture of the world is never
Quite the way it seems

Fly from my arms
The dusk is stealing day
Gentle wings take flight
Disappear to darkness
Fly my butterfly of night

Holding back the hands of time
Blindfolded seeking arms of love
Down to your nectar
Pretty flower
Like the butterflies above
With no instinct but desire
Drawn to the light
The burning fire
Like the butterflies of night

Enchanted magic
Always dancing eyes
Moon gold
The maker of my dreams
My picture of the world is never
Quite the way it seems

770. Dead Men Tell No Tales

Should we sail?
Should we sail?
To Madagascar
We should sail
We should sail
To Madagascar

There is silver
There is gold
A sextant for the stars
A stormy sea of slate
A timber chest that holds
Pieces of my fate

There is danger
There is rum
Half a treasure map
Wind is in my sails
My pistol and my sword
Dead men tell no tales

Dead men tell no tales - they say
Dead men tell no tales
Dead men tell no tales - today
Dead men tell no tales

Hold your nerve
Hold me near
Crossing pirate zones
Your life is in my hands
A cross of skull and bones
Sunken ships in sands

Should we sail?
Should we sail?
To Madagascar
We should sail
We should sail
To Madagascar

771. Mine And Yours

Fire and flame
Flame is fire
Eye to eye
Touch to touch
I'm so simple
Don't know very much
Though It is true
I always knew
That you were dangerous

Mine and yours
Yours is mine
Your eyes are closed
Your sighs are sweet
Mine and yours
Yours is mine
The night is dark
The dark is deep
And that reminds me
Maybe love is blind

Fear and love
Love is fear
Hand in hand
Such is such
It's safe to look
Not so safe to touch
Then In the end
My faithful friend
Everything is dangerous

Time and space
Space is time
Losing moments
Much too much
I'm holding fast
to what I clutch
count out the cost
Not all is lost
But these times are dangerous

772. Power Of Positive Love

It's getting late at night
It's growing darker outside
I'm completely light blind
Got a tale to confide
I don't have a good end
It would make a good start
If we were one together
And not two apart

Head underwater
In a river or sea
I don't want to drown
Going down
In this emotional flood
Well heaven's above
I believe in you and me
And the power of our positive love

A holiday weekend
With firecrackers so loud
A rainbow is bursting
Up high and over the crowd
Nearer you come I feel
Some magical power
Sky scattered with flame like a
Meteor shower

The fireworks spinning
On the coloured pinwheel
Shooting bright fire sparks
It is just how I feel
I'm exploding so high
Like a sky rocket flies
All the after images
Burned in my eyes

773. Take It Back

I'm the evil genius
I made the master plan
Everything was running smooth
Until you took my hand

I'm wrong, so punish me
Let me lay across your knee
The stars have all aligned for thee
And they did the same for me

I found you by the river
Keeping friends with weeping willows
It left me restless dreaming
Making rhymes upon my pillows

The time slips
You took my hand
Logic unzips
I stole a kiss
I took it away
With my lips

I will return it
Anytime you wish
You can take it back
Take it back
Take it back
With your lips

Your soft skin kindles fire
There's no safe place to flee
And up against your heart beats
Well, it's no safe place to be

The poet went to bed with me
My thoughts were all repeats
I woke up lost in waves of white
With poetry on the sheets

You're the wicked angel
I know you understand
That everything was meant to be
The day I took your hand

774. White Chariots

Every sunrise is a surprise
Comes with no kind of warning
Maybe the sky is grey and storming
There will be no moon to guide
When the day and I collide

The days have clouds
White chariots in windy skies
They go riding by
Carefree and dangerous
Wild riders whip the horses
Light gleam in their eye
The days are numbered
One and on
They chase me down
I run but I can't fly
White chariots are coming
There is frenzy in the riders
Moon dust in their eye
White chariots in windy skies
They go riding by

Every sunset is a regret
Of what has not been done
No doubt the night will steal the sun
Hope the moon is by my side
In the dark where we abide

775. All Of The Time

Sheep may never wish to sleep
And lay down with the lion
Some words may never be as strong
As weapons forged from iron

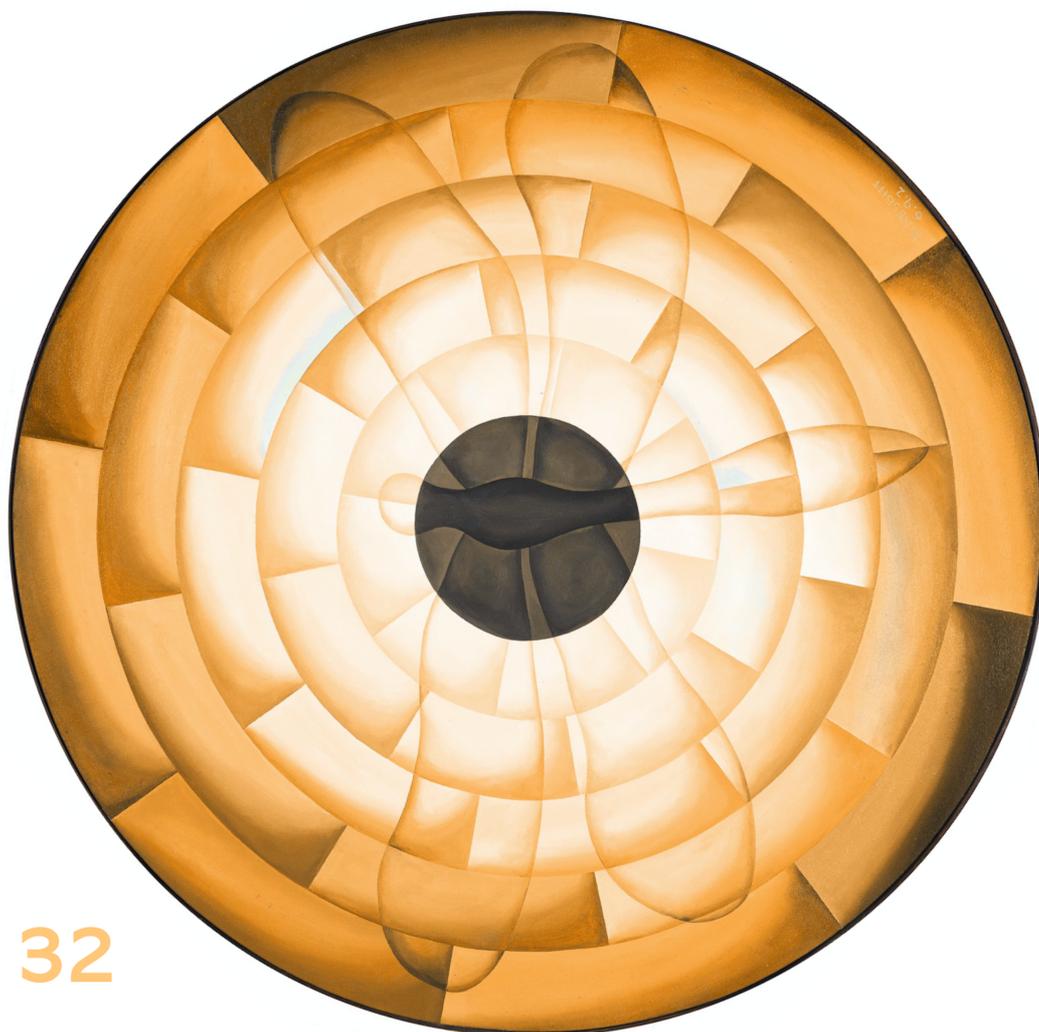
We may search the stars at night
And still not find a sign
But, a crazy man falls in love
With a crazy woman
Sure, it happens
All of the time

It's a clear sky
There's a chill
Upon my soul
Thrill under my skin
It's a quarter after midnight
We can stand and watch
The half-moon climb
I've heard all dreams
Are made of this
Hold my hand
And let it be
Whatever it is

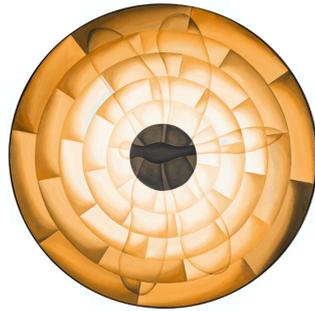
Anyone without the gift of sight
By chance may not be blind
Sometimes the things for which we look
Are not the things we find

We may search the stars at night
And still not see one shine
But, a crazy woman falls in love
With a crazy man
Sure, it happens
All of the time

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776. Broken Sonnets

The taste of alcohol and cigarettes
From yesterday still lingers
Signatures of some seedy world
Like the red lips and painted fingers
Of the pretty working girls
Late at night and downtown dancing
On some dark and shady corner
Your song still in my mind romancing
My heartbeat like a warning
Thinking I must get home by morning

My mind time travelling
Floating down to the Nile
Leaving painted pictures
On the tombs of pharaohs
In the old Egyptian style
Meeting my lover
Down by the pyramids
Where their shadows
Meet the burning sand line
In the cradle of early time

Her burning eyes and scent it lingers
Clawing on my mind
Her red lips and painted fingers
Leaving red and aching tracks
Sweat stinging as it drips down
Scratches on my back weep
Paint your lips and fingers
There's a place that we could meet
Don't torture me any longer
With the promises you don't keep

My mind time travelling
I'm the medieval master
With my enemies tied in
The torture chamber
Time keeps fading faster
Reciting broken sonnets
I am a stranger in a
Strange and ancient ritual
That only new lovers keep
In the moonlight of their sleep

777. Love's Highway

I was thinking about the men in rockets
Blasting up to some starry skyway
I was thinking about the speeding fools
Running on love's highway

Speeding over limit
Love's throttle open
Heading for a wreck
While we were playing fortune tellers
With the Tarot deck
We had the pedal to the metal
Engines screaming in our cars
Running on love's highway
You drew the moon
I drew the stars

There was romance in the moon
There were changes in the stars
The surf was crashing wildly
On the shifting sandy bars
Our bodies wet and salty
All cool from diving in the sea
We detoured from love's highway
You were racing next to me

Do you remember how we made love
On the sand beneath the stars?
Sandy was your name that night
The moon was big and bright
My mind was catching little moments
Storing them for later into little memory jars
Do you remember how we made love
On the sand beneath the stars?

Laid out on the beach
Sand between my thighs
I could almost hear the fireworks
Still bursting into new year skies
Was that the ocean, was it you
That was making little sighs?
I can almost feel the fireworks
Still bursting in your eyes

Skyrockets shoot into the skies
Explode into rebirth
Don't they fly so fast?
Exploding into coloured lights
And falling back to earth
Why don't the colours last?

There's a wreck out on the highway
Hearts still beating with love's greed
There's a wreck out on the highway
But don't you love the speed

778. Thousand And One Nights

I walked by your way
A thousand times
Wondering if the same thoughts
Were on our minds
It's a while since we talked
What deserts did you cross?
What kingdoms have you walked?

I could speak of tales
Of a thousand and one nights
Of castles dressed in lights
Of secret, treasure trails
Of beggars and kings
Where the hero prevails

Of wiseman and slaves
Of thieves and of magic
White horses to ride
Were in my sleep I battled
To keep you to my side
There are genies in lamps
The moon and the star lights
I could speak of tales
Of a thousand and one nights

I feel like a beggar
More than a king
I cannot rule you, I would plead
For all the joy you would bring
Alas, my courage has failed
What rivers did you cross?
What oceans have you sailed?

I could speak of tales
Of a thousand and one nights
Alas for all the daylights
Where your hero's courage, fails
So onward into distant lights
Into storms your hero sails

Your eyes are at home
With the jewels of many thieves
But when a beggar speaks wisdom
Then no one believes
Has your fortune been kind
What thirst did you feel?
What oasis did you find?

779. Visualising Love

Lately there' has been
Three goes into two
Leaving one of us alone
How do we to ever choose?
It's quite like the game I know
Scissors, paper, and the stone

Somebody told me a tale
A helpless boy and girl
Cupid's thoughtless arrows
Wounding people in my world

I felt disconnected
An isolated watcher
Stationed up above
I patiently inspected
Analysing meaning
And visualising love

Cut the paper heart
Right along the line
The cold feeling of our time
And the spirit of the age
There are patterns in the game
But they're very hard to find

Scissors cut paper
Blunted by the rock
But paper may wrap the stone
I just trusted to the chance
You slice my soft paper heart
Now I'm sad to be alone

780. Love Or Money

I can't remember
Why you wanted me
I know you told me
Now let me see
Was it for love or money
That you wanted me?

I met you in a bar
You asked me to my car
You put your hand in my pocket
I had an itch
I thought maybe baby
You were gonna scratch it
But you were after my wallet
I think maybe baby
You were gonna snatch it
Too late
I was in love
Is it a disease, like measles
How did I catch it?

Was it for love or money
Or do you forget?
Was it a dare
Or was it a bet?
Was it for love or money?
Will you take a cheque?

Oh, come on stay
My credit's good
Triple A
Take a ride in my used car
I can pay later

I can't remember
Why you wanted me
I know you told me
Now let me see
Was it for love or money
That you wanted me?

781. Fred Was A Frog

Fred was a frog
And he lived in a bog
And that's where he spent all his play

Francios was a Frenchman
A horrible henchman
Who nibbled on frogs so they say

He cooked 'em as roast
Or ate 'em on toast
Or served them all out on a tray

He went to the bog
To catch him a frog
And eat him with minor delay

But Fred thought it sport
And never was caught
And never will be, so I pray

He was slimy, he slipped
He could not be gripped
And never could be, there's no way

He hopped and he sneaked
And he leaped in the creek
And that's where he lives to this day

782. Better Place

Your sweet patterns on my mind
Your perfume with the rain
Maybe I'll lay down tonight
And think of you again

Did I dream the silent touch
Of your gentle fingertips
Did I steal away from you the
Forbidden taste of your lips?

Hey last night I saw you
Your deepest thoughts appeared
You sort of laid by me
And our world went kind of weird
Yesterday was lost
In a land all filled with waste
But you know somehow today I feel
Our world's a better place

Hey, the rain has gone again
The sun has now returned
Like the warm ash of my memory
Of the way our embers burned

Thinking of tomorrow
But not charting out a plan
Just happy for whatever comes
And the ghost that holds my hand

783. Gravity And Feeling

The future rose right up
Somewhere near the sun
Time started breaking right
The seconds one by one
I felt the need for speed
Time peaked and started peeling
I had to fight the gravity
Upon my wave of feeling

Life's heavy with the force of time
I can see that I am stalling
Put the shoulder to the wheel
The slope inclined against me
And did I mention falling
And everything I feel

Time was getting bigger
Faster than I thought
I tripped and started spinning
I hoped that I'd get caught
While gravity it held me
Oh but every fall must end
My feelings now my enemy
I hoped they'd be my friend

Time is the wildest wave
But if I could hold my nerve
Past the obstacles and barriers
That I had learned to swerve
The lip was closing over me
I got covered up by time
Till gravity it pulled me free
Oh somewhere down the line

784. Joy And Sorrow

Let the light of morning rise
Remove the dark of night's disguise
In contrast like
A mood of deepest, dark despair
With those of laughter, love and play
Let the future lead the way

We look about for dreams
We seek angel's flight on wings
With all our joy and all our sorrow
And all the future brings

We turnabout in dreams
Some happy song it sings
With all our joy and all our sorrow
And all tomorrow brings

The great hills cross my eye
Green of earth and blue of sky
In sympathy
The landscape in the world
With the skyline in my mind
See the future road unwind

While the stars of passing night
Still imprint me with their light
I'm wondering
On heavens and of gods
Of the devils and of men
Of how the future road will bend

785. Little Lonely

Who knows where the road will lead
I know that you prepared me well
It felt so sad to say goodbye
And my heart it hurt like hell

I thought of you
Last Friday night
If we ever
Change our minds
No, I'm fine
I do alright
I get a little lonely
Sometimes

Since that day most of the times
I found I keep a lonely bed
You were in my arms that day
Now you're only in my head

With much time it all seems strange
But I no longer walk in the rain
Who knows where our roads will lead
Perhaps we will meet again

786. Wish Away

One day I made a wish
The wish was just for gold
Once a day before I met you
Then it seemed the thing to hold
Oh, one day I wished
And I only wished for gold

You always said
It's OK to wish
Wish away it's fine
Wish away
Wish away
But never wish away
The time

One day I had a wish
The wish was just for you
And I would have paid with time
For all the things that we might do
Oh, one day I wished
And I only wished for you

Today I had a wish
The wish was just for time
Once I would have paid with gold
To somehow make you mine
But today I wished
And I only wished for time

787. Tick Tock

Tick Tock
Tick Tock
Goes the clock
Tick Tock
Goes the clock
Better go
Better go
Go do the show
Got to go
Got to go
I'm late I know
Tick Tock
Tick Tock
Goes the clock

I live my life at a distance
In a memory reclined
Or I live in tomorrow
I'm always in some other time

I was tired and I dreamed
In my sleep as I lay
The moments keep passing
Each second of the day

The dream like a faint mist
It was not well defined
It's not clear when it was
I was sleeping in some other time

I hurried lost on a road
Where the graves lay in line
My dream showed a stone
The epitaph was mine

788. Just Enough Time

Here with the nervous wrecks
Checking watches for time
Another sun, wait for the next
Quickly rush into tomorrow
Please lend me a moment
Any time I can borrow

She tells me
Not to worry
Don't hurry
I know it's so true
She says
"There's gonna be
Just enough time
For doing everything
You ever have to do!"

Endless nights all the same
Run against moving ground
Another one, here we remain
Though I know nothing ever lasts
Still want to take my time
But the world is moving too fast

789. Kind Of Pretty

I like your shiny trinkets
Their silver goes well
With the colour in your eyes
You said you didn't miss me
But I know you're telling lies
How come I caught you looking
Into my eyes?

The hundred little pieces
Of light in your eyes
Makes me think
Of a starry night
Or lights out in the city
You know I was thinking
It's really kind of pretty

I like your blackened lashes
Their darkness goes well
With that soul in your eyes
You said you didn't miss me
But I've got my little spies
Anyway, I caught you looking
Into my eyes

790. Underworld Of Love

Do you think angels sing contented
In sweet heaven far above?
Do you think the angels meet with devils
In the underworld of love?

Took a walk to the flaming mountain
Where the ancient lavas flow
I don't believe in Satan's hell
But I saw the fire down below

To the furnace burning glow
Breaking into garden Eden
The sleep fires in my soul
They burnt the world above
Laid to waste my waking days
Dream-walking like a demon
In the underworld of love

Do you think angels sleep contented
In sweet heaven far above?
Do you think the angels burn like devils
In the underworld of love?

Into a cave that led down into Hades
As far as I could tell
Took my soul across the threshold
And skipped careless into hell

Into the flames and down I fell
Into the pits below so deep
Covered up in darkness
There was no light above
And I dreamed I never woke
So my soul was lost forever
In the underworld of love

791. Last Stage

The audience grow restless
As the lights begin to dim
I'm diving into character
It could be sink or swim

Edging up to front stage
The curtain lifts on strings
Everything is silent but
A murmur from the wings

Turn another leaf
Fast onto
The last page
And I'll chance
One more
Fine performance
On my last stage

I may need to improvise
Make it up as I go along
Know I'll find the right words
The muse is staying strong

There's no supporting cast
this is a one man show
I step into the brightness
Of the spotlight's burning glow

792. Waiting

Journey for that secret
Slide across the never side
Left over mountains
To the valley's great divide
Let the wind blow from the land
For the moon has called the tide
And the ocean and the energy
Are making waves that we could ride

Passing shadows in the evening
Feel the melody escape to ever
Where it is never to be caught
Station sleep is calling
Waiting for an empty carriage
On the winding train of thought

Debris of yester times
Hide within that inner side
Last turn on horizon
For the coastal far and wide
Still the wind blows from the land
The restless sea and earth collide
And the ocean and the energy
Are making waves that we could ride

793. Peace Of Mind

I messed it all up
And I got it wrong
Could have stayed
In your loving arms
While the night was long
Could have stayed
In your loving arms
While the light was strong

I spent a lot of time
Trying to find
That thing called
Peace of mind
It was right before me
All the time
I was so damn blind
Trying to find
That thing called
Peace of mind

I looked too much
And I got confused
Seeking for something
I never realised
That you held the clues
Seeking for something
I never realised
What I had to lose

I wandered too far
and I lost my way
Should have stayed
In your loving arms
Right there, come what may
Should have stayed
In your loving arms
For another day

794. Magic In Your Powers

I've been watching the birds fly
To learn the principles of flight
I've been thinking about the day
You took my photograph
Caught my picture with the light

I've been trying hard not to believe
We are meant to be
I laughed at fate, but as
You told me about yourself, I thought
You were talking about me

Sneaking up on me
Like a butterfly to the flowers
Sneaking up on me
Like the sunshine after showers
Sneaking up on me
Like there's magic in your powers

I don't want to say the word
It makes this thing take flight
So, I never speak of it
Just let my eyes look over you
Catch your picture with the light

Anyway, I know about the falling
And the sadness of wishing too
And you are all the world away
Still, you sneak up on my feelings
Until I think I'm missing you

795. Chaos

Love complicates my feelings
There are patterns in the chaos
There's trouble that it brings
It's so very simple
My heart is going to get me
I guess chaos
Is the nature of my things

In the chaos
Wishing for a
Heart that never hardens
Wishing for a
Heart so ever true
Wishing for a way
I could hand my heart to you

Yes, it's going to rain tomorrow
There are patterns in the chaos
And I notice them repeat
Just as I start to think
The devil's going to get me
The pavement starts
To crack below my feet

796. Yeah, Yeah

I walked on the shore
As the sun went down
The ocean it broke
With a wave of sound

The water was cold
From the ocean deep
The shore were stones
And they hurt my feet

I want to try
Change everything
The reasons are hazy
Sometimes baby
I don't know why
But I think I might
Be crazy

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

I skimmed a stone and
The stone skipped free
Skipped out to the waves
Where I wanted to be

And I saw white sails
On the deep blue seas
Ship riding the waves
And the ocean's breeze

The ship on the mast
Flew an old black rag
A skull and a cross
On the pirate's flag

You were the captain
And I walked the plank
Skimmed another stone
Like the stone I sank

797. Waves Of Possibility

A thought across your speaking eyes
Stalls our conversation
As the waves of possibility
Collapse on observation

It's all a blur of motion
But each moment stays discrete
There's a rhythm to the swing
Each heart drums a beat

Your eyes use doublespeak
Leaving more to seek
The wingless learn to fly

Your smile is bittersweet
So, all complete
It makes the living die

A sense of burning heat
My strength is weak
You make the angels sigh

Reality creates something
That I cannot compute
And the order of events
No longer will commute

Ride a wave of possibility
While the past is in pursuit
The dangers are uncountable
But the joys are absolute

798. Under My Skin

My heart was in a castle
In the safety of the keep
Your soul goes round me
Like a moat
Still waters running deep

Letting you in
Under my skin
Crawl in lover
Under my cover
Creep on in
Under my skin

My castle's kind of cold
My foundations shake
Your waters are warm
I'm swimming in
To your enchanted lake

Know you're not a maiden
I will rescue you anyway
Because I'm not a knight
In shining armour
But I want to be some day.

799. Time Traveling

I've been travelling
In time again
Into the future mostly
I didn't see you there
Things were very different
But many things the same

Thank you, Mister Newton
We sent a man up to the moon
You discovered gravity
I know I'm not immune

Thank you, Mister Einstein
For the limit light can race
You found the warps and curves
That define my time and space

Thank you, Mister, Heisenberg
For the mechanics of the quantum
There's always just a chance
Things are the way I want them

Thank you, Lorenz for chaos
Simple things can complicate
And I cannot deny the
Strange attractors of my fate

800. Blue Bird Of Happiness

Wandering in the ghost land
 Unconscious of my mind
 Searching in the shadow
 For the thing I hoped to find

My blue bird of happiness

Once I saw you in a picture
 They had called it "Fairy Tale"
 Above a folded mountain
 The sun through sky it sailed

My blue bird of happiness

You could be my femme fatale
 A dangerous desperate fantasy
 Or some supernatural longing
 For a change in destiny

My blue bird of happiness

Have I fallen for my shadow?
 Have I fallen for my shadow?
 My blue bird of happiness
 My blue bird of happiness

Your song across the water
 Sing your melody entranced
 Tempting my love madness
 Ghost princess made of dance

My blue bird of happiness

I left you in a picture book
 The images four by four
 Three pictures opened windows
 Just your picture was a door

My blue bird of happiness

Paint caught your last escape
 Then I looked a little more
 Your flight reflecting mirrors
 So maybe myself I saw

My blue bird of happiness

Have I fallen for my shadow?
 Have I fallen for my shadow?
 My blue bird of happiness
 My blue bird of happiness

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