

Untitled 1

Make up your mind and let's begin
Reshape the pieces left at your feet.
Just turn around and breathe it in
Hold that note for more than one beat.

Handful of heat, we're burning up
Let's give our stars a turn and fly.
Moonlight for me just ain't enough
This gravity's misplacin' my life.

Let's let our heads fall from the Earth
Just close your eyes and listen for me.
We'll leave behind this dust and dirt
New suns await just there, you'll see.

Untitled 2

Street lights dim an amber glow
Drive a narrow street alone
it's alright, don't hesitate
it's alright, our time can wait
The data's lost, it slipped our mind
We've got another hill to climb
And we'll talk in circles, talk in squares
Don't let it frighten you
It's all a dream

Inhibition lost to sea
He flies a wingspan through the wind.

Time ticks by and we wait for rain
Numb the senses and look ahead
Call me forth with nothing to say
close the gate and turn away
Look back to the well.
Mirrored stone distorts my truth
this is a place I'll never leave.
Haven't the hands to hold myself up.
Flush it away,
flush us away.

Untitled 3 (after a long kitchen shift)

Pale and pasted, another midnight drag
Crusted and crummy from hours of rags.
Walkin' on air to a Cherry Blossom Girl
It's so simply laid out, so easy, this world.
Wonder where your way went to stick to your grind
It's harder and harder to locate your time.
It's hopefully hopeless, you take more and give less.
Trip over bucket shoes, face first into late rent.
There's a shift in the weather, from rain into dew
The clouds are splintered and cracked into hue.
That can't bother you
It won't bother you
Batteries charged from lifelines to the moon.
It's still warmer in Hell
ain't that swell?
Though a water slide I wouldn't mind
But we couldn't care the least.
Rant and romp the night away with blisters on our feet.

Untitled 4

Backbone eroding, where the will moves slowly.
Picking up pieces of days left behind
I'll take your misery and take all the woe
You live the good and I'll never know.

Just think of our potential,
we can rule the lobe.
Reinforced enough to forget how you came
Beginnings are lost and we won all the same.
Desolation is waiting,
patient,
elating.
It's time the maker is met
no debating.
But the will moves slowly
with backbones eroding.
We put together pieces of days we can't find.

Untitled 5

Into the ether we go
where it takes us we don't know.
Running into friends and foes
did we shrink or have we grown?
Hard to say
Another place, another face
From white to black yet always gray.
Stumbling, mumbling, taking its toll
Keep talking of people and places you stole.
Why?
Are you that interested?
Are you that invested?
Does your story mean more or less than mine?
Whoever marks the tallies is bored and wasting time.

Untitled 6

Let's sail into the night
Not come back till sunrise
Don't think of the future
it's a place you never touch till love dies
We got our arms and ores
We make our way through snow and storm.
Let's watch the sun turn sly and slip our fingers

into midnight
Let's take the dreary flight
and welcome comfort from the moonlight.

Untitled 7

Less is more
Simple words will change the score
The less you use the less you need
with no room for complexity.
A pad, a pen, a lonely friend
is looking for a mind to mend.
But less is more,
though and through.
We got our time, but what to do?
Just change and change again.
Until your instincts are black and blue
We're on to you.

Untitled 8

Pass the time
we take our minds off with our shoes.
Last in line
it seems like ages since we thought to move.
Turned to find
familiar faces pass like traffic, don't you?
Electric light
it strikes where it sees fit to

The thunder ain't that scary lately,
overhead it keeps the timing right.
The twister just missed her,
but I wouldn't mind a free flight.
All aboard the funnel express
lifted up and dropped off with the rest.
There's eerie air out there
it's been said the end of days.
Let's pack it in and let the wind

blow it all into the grave.

Untitled 9

Drenched to the bone
I got light, I got stone
Tattered and torn the day you were born.
Keep steady and press on to the mill.
Overgrown home welcomes all to catch eyes with it.
Feel it through and through
it's been waiting for you.
The cobwebs catching everything but strangers.
Walk on by, there's always another wager.
Too late to enjoy the tide?
Rollin by the midnight eye
Straying from the sidewalk swell,
we all got our own flowers to smell.

Untitled 10

And what shall it be
but something unseen
Undreamt and unkempt
stowed away to wait for a younger day
Distilled in patience but its virtue untold
When will it rise
Invisible opportunity veiled to the eye

Restlessly sleeping while dreams come and go
action needs reaction is how it is told.
But what dream is it really?
Than that of another?
And the one before him,
And still on

Ancestral ties
Frayed vision, frayed skies
Clouds ever-changing
yet here we all lie.

Hope, ever present
a gift to bestow.
On egos abundant
our bounty will grow

Untitled 11

Let it be more
And fill the spectrums
of your eyes unseen.
Wash away the residue,
gleam again.
The everlasting stream
The dream to end all dreams.
We will live
Unconsciously waiting,
waiting for the pulse.
Whiplashed into ourselves
into a reality once known.
Bathe us all,
and return unscathed.

Streaming

Another exercise in futility?
Such a shame sometimes but I'm sure it knows what's good for me.
Subconscious stamina overpowering the patchwork of nonsense foolery.
Like the dog to the blind man, leading the way.
He turns, you follow, whether right or wrong way.
But nursery rhyming is getting old,
time to unfold, remold, and weather the cold.
Bold and untold with more to be rolled.
Pack it up tightly on board with the gold.
It ain't worth a damn thing and still will get sold.
Eat it all with the rest,
you're so fetching at night!
What a sight to behold when extracting the light.

Filling up a syringe with moonbeams and grins,

what a sin when it's so good you shutter and win.
What a scam it's all been.
A facade,
a mirage,
now you see it, there it goes.
In and out,
who would have known.
Strangest of scenes,
a cinematic scheme.
You know what I mean?
I hope so 'cause halfway I started to daydream.
Caught up in montages thrown up on the green screen.

You were sightseeing and standing at perfect attention.
Unknowing of worldly wonders attended.
We fended in desert, on sea, and in snow.
We watched as the sun set through trees overgrown.
It showed as a shadow
and slow it will grow.
But who would have known
this house is no home.
Off to Neverland we go,
not by train, nor by boat.
A cloud carriage coming to crown a new throne.
Sun funnels cracking through storms overhead,
taking its time to release all the dead.
Open your arms large,
feel it spread the skin apart.
Turn your roots into rust
your teeth into tart.
Becoming the stars
that once shaped your heart.

Dissipated, disintegrated, annihilated,
and still elated!
Warming the core as we're slowly rotated.
Reality's stale no wonder it faded,
hope it's not jaded,
it's just the attraction of abstraction overwhelmed so I traded.
Buildings for black holes

legislation for lost souls.
Sailing quietly by between space and time
Can't ask exactly where we've let ourselves go.
A puddle, an ocean,
a life, or a rope.
In circles and squares,
we bore and we bare.
Hoping for hope is a burden we share.
Dying for life,
we dream and we dare.
As you watch your reflection,
be sure that your there.

Akrasia

There's no need for apologies
when all you said was true.
Never should have taken more
than what was given to you.
Time will tell,
you're wasting brains,
to wake up with the sun.
The head is left, your mind is right
to drown itself for fun.
The sliding faces all a blur,
there's never time enough for her.
So spin the wheel with more abuse
You know you'll never learn.

Why must the bad feel so damn good?
Why does it feel just like it should?
Might not be much to ask, but
I don't think we'd stop it if we could.

What's so right
to do so wrong?
Put up a fight,
the fight is gone

There's reason between your double takes
The will is strong, but always fades.
Rock solid you stay.

Inhale your poison
Drink it too
All our veins turn tides to glue.
They're watching you
They're watching you
The mirrors cracked,
your mind is too.

So raise your glasses to the lower road
They caught you flying and you're higher than you'll ever know.
You got a shadow that you'll never show
Feel it curling up inside you just to find a home.

Why does it feel so?
Why does it feel so?
Good God,
grabbing straws
just to let go.

Why does it feel so?
Why does it feel so?

Akrasia's just a word that you don't know.