

verses on time

years and years of in-betweens
could never justify the means
the light would fade into a spark
so i opened my mind 'til it was dark

i opened up and let it out
and like a baby learned to shout
but somehow i could never bring
myself to open up and sing

i danced and drank til i was sick
but still that didn't do the trick
i'd hang around the baggage lot
and try to unload this shit i got

the promises i meant to keep
they never seemed to last the week
the road to home was getting long
so i sunk myself in sullen song

behind all of these riddled words
are things that i could never say
cause love's a terrifying force
that's always standing in your way

(august, 2013)

rise & fade

with the moon i'll rise and fade
over the sound of your parade
i'll tug at strings beneath your vest
and keep the tides inside my chest
from pulling at the fraying lace
that lays just shy of every face
that stops to tell me just how high
they wish i hung up in the sky

below the vessels float and bloom
with dreams that never leave their rooms
they hang up high above the bed
a place i never once was led
and the stars they sing along and croon
to keep this orb from slipping tune
cause easily my face can slide
to sound the words i try to hide

my foolish light can cloud the eyes
of ever lovely stranger's lies
then once i sink to disappear
their lack of love is that much clear
so 'til i find a stranger curse
to bathe myself inside it's verse
you'll have to wait until the end
to watch me rise and fade again

(june, 2014)

i'm already saying goodbye

i heard your name at the end of the night
it sounded like a mistake
the kind that gives you a terrible fright
cause you know just what's at stake

you never told me how you'd never forget
who you'd hold me higher than high
we're still standing at the place where we met
and i'm already saying goodbye

you're talking to me but i still can't hear
such an invisible voice
the path i took seemed so perfectly clear
maybe i didn't have a choice?

maybe i don't have a reason?
maybe you know how to fall?
it's not the time or the season
for any reason at all

the sun is freezing and sinking too soon
too soon to light up the way
facing the dark with a colorless moon
facing tomorrow today

(march, 2013)

bad year

i've been running in circles to settle the score
still blind to the fact that i've been here before
the mystery, the waiting, the trembling fear
the longing to sleep through another bad year

a prize winning champion still stuck in the ring
how long will it take for the fat one to sing?
i'm cold and i'm restless and wanting you near
to keep me from drinking through another bad year

no coffee, no smokes, no more things i'll regret
i've got too many memories i need to forget
the clock is now ticking so loud in the ears
it's clicking it's way through another bad year

now part of me is living in untamed desire
i'd dance with you, babe, but my hands are on fire
your eyes are an ocean of sodium tears
cause you don't have the fight for another bad year

since talking the talk leads to living a lie
i've taken to words that will leave your mouth dry
and if i seem angry or sound insincere
it's just me trying to cope through another bad year

so tell me a story that i haven't heard
believe that i want to believe every word
cause you have the voice that's been calling me here
to stand at the end of another bad year

(april, 2013)

give & take

when freedom of choice surrenders to will
the heart turns to something remarkably still

i've lived in your shadow, desiring to know
the source of your sometimes remarkable skill

the heart, the heart just gives and takes
it lifts you up before it breaks
gives you up then takes you on
leaves you trembling in the dawn

when consciousness wakens, yet divided still
it's chambers will echo it's resonant will

my love is unchanging, yet chasing to spill
itself into something remarkable still

(august, 2013)

no one but you

taken to the most extreme
i'm finally coming clean
with the way i feel
all those precious alibis
i finally realize
what is real

hold me near
don't disappear
no, i won't have no one but you

we've been having so much fun
two lovers on the run
to catch the next flight out
in the vivid aftermath
i turn to you and laugh
and laugh 'til i cry out

in the darkness of the day
your eyes will light the way
to get back home

(january, 2013)

stagehands

i've wanted your breath
to collide with mine
in some sort of gentle
and bitter design

i've loved you in moments
of sweet disarray
confusing igniting
the lean of my sway

but since you've evolved into something serene
i'm waiting for stagehands to reset the scene

the strangers are standing
they're staring us down
they know to run
our strange love to the ground

the quiet contempt that wears on our minds
how it chips at the bone to keep us unkind
it forces it's way to the white in our eyes
and blinks at the truth 'til our veins have run dry

a country deserted
by love and it's glory
is threatening our
unbelievable story

by god i will keep you
in my hungry heart
even if everything
tears us apart

(september, 2011)

red tattered glove

a blade in the hand, a thorn in the bush
one cuts you quickly, the other if pushed
but words in the ear of a lover in flight
can strip the facade like a full moonlit night
the circles i've ran in the gravel and dirt
have dug up a grave to relinquish my hurt
a place to surrender the bones of our love
a blood battered heart, a red tattered glove

the punches you threw just below the belt
left scars in our eyes that both of us felt
i wanted you then, you were not convinced
but now that you're gone, you've followed me since
you carry my words like a book from a friend
with your notes in the margin of pencil and pen
where you first surrendered the words of your love
your blood battered heart, your red tattered glove

i wanted the world to show us a way
a way to deliver us both to the day
the day we'd awaken in silencing song
but now we've awoken to how we were wrong
what passes for love in a world of regret
means taking your shots and placing your bets
you search for a place, below and above
a place to surrender your red tattered glove

(november, 2011)

glass eye silhouette

“you’re asking me to dance with you”, she said
struck by the crown upon my head
little did i know that you were gone
a memory for too long
my glass eye silhouette

i remember how it used to be
flung from the far branch of the tree
the ground rose to meet us in the air
two lovers without care
falling fast and falling free

but royalty was not a friend of mine
some kinds of power leave you blind
all i did was drive you far away
beyond the yesterday
tomorrow leaves behind

i never asked to never end the night
i never tried to shoot out all the lights
but one day i woke into the dark
i couldn’t hit my mark
i couldn’t treat you right

“no, i can’t dance, i do regret”
love never leaves you to forget
so give me something that my eyes
can do more than recognize
my glass eye silhouette

(august, 2013)

my broken face

where you were, i was there too
i still don't know just what to do
you give me something i can't refuse
just like a fortune bearing good news

you're looking for some way to be
some wistful feeling of feeling free
i will not crumble while you ascend
you will remember what i have said

i have been hiding my broken face
looking for something i can't replace
my good intentions robbed of their grace
drained of the blood from my broken face

the strongest will i do not own
i have been so lost and alone
but love is endless when hearts are strong
so i will love you even in song

the wildest horses can't keep me from
majestic voices deep in your lungs
sing me to heaven, sing me to sleep
sing me a promise that you can keep
and if you ever change your mind
don't leave me so, so far behind...

(october, 2012)

the song that we once sung

i'm watching birds around the house
they're scratching at a faulty frame
when will the song that we once sung
be ready to be sung again?

i'm breathing every kind of breath
that one could breathe to fan a flame
when will the song that we once sung
be ready to be sung again?

i hear the sound of yesterday
the sounds of love given in vain
when will the song that we once sung
be ready to be sung again?

i'm bound to live beyond a dream
and find the future at the end
when will the song that we once sung
be ready to be sung again?

(august, 2013)