

**JOSHUA SCOTT**

everything



# REFUGE

Sometimes I'm walking  
with the weight of the world  
like a sack strapped to my back  
sometimes I'm running  
from something I can't see  
something pitch black  
when every shred of truth  
is balanced on a lie  
where does a soul find shelter?  
where is my refuge?  
Sometimes I'm thinking  
of everything I'm not  
and I keep my head down  
sometimes I'm dragging  
on the inside  
but I wear the face  
of a clown  
Is that the wind at my back  
or some woman's sigh?  
where does a soul find shelter?  
where is my refuge?  
And now I'm standing  
'neath the window of the one I love  
and her hair hangs down  
I hear her breathing  
louder and deeper  
until it's the only sound  
I slip into that girl  
like a long silk glove  
she gives me sanctuary  
she says "love is the only refuge"

# EVIL IN THE WORLD

As we walk  
through these open fields of grass  
we will talk  
of the future and the past  
love is a prayer  
sent on arrows made of steel  
right through the air  
through the heart of every  
evil in the world  
When we were young  
we could not see  
where good & bad were hung  
(we never thought about it)  
when we are old  
when the ashes of our days  
are grey and cold  
like some phoenix will we rise?  
you're the sun in the sky  
you're my little girl  
you're all that stands between me  
and the evil in the world  
I will build  
you a castle and a moat  
yes, I will  
to protect you and defend you  
till the end  
like a shadow  
I will bend each time you bend  
and when you break  
I will break

# THERE WAS A TIME

Once there was a time  
I did not know you  
everything I touched was made of steam  
living on the other side of glory  
walking down that Boulevard of Dreams  
Once there was a time  
I wrote the Bible  
good and evil defined easily  
now I give my weapons to my rivals  
and sleep under eucalyptus trees  
I saw the innkeeper's daughter  
walking on water  
timeless and free  
I had a beautiful vision  
a wondrous collision  
of what is  
and what used to be  
Everything we do is written somewhere  
every step we take is left in stone  
underneath the stars we cross the desert  
spirits made of flesh & blood & bone  
wild is the night that falls like glitter  
wild are the fields where we have laid  
wild is the love so sweet and bitter  
that heals like forgiveness  
and cuts like a blade  
you are the innkeeper's daughter  
walking on water  
timeless and free  
you are a beautiful vision  
a wondrous collision  
of what is  
and what used to be

# SHOOTING AT THE MOON

She exits the room  
with a parenthetical remark  
that hangs in the air and circles in the dark  
and when she's gone  
I turn my attention to the rain  
the blue and faceless rain  
that hangs like a jewel  
on the throat of the city  
I stare straight ahead  
with my eyes half closed  
I'm a knife in the water  
a hoax, a man in a room  
shooting at the moon  
The world is flat  
I can see the very end from here  
so, taxi, take it slow  
I've got no place to go  
let the wind drown out  
any analytical reply logic is so dry  
I was raised by wolves in the heart of the city  
crowned by an angel  
as the King of Regret convicted of desire  
and sentenced to endless afternoons  
shooting at the moon  
I'm a handheld pinwheel all you do is blow  
just tell me what you want and I will make it so  
I'm all lit up from within  
like a Jack-o-Lantern smile  
so stay with me a while  
the smoke ring songs  
and the note in a bottle  
the girl on the half shell  
the ruby red ring  
all testify to a man  
lying on a dune  
shooting at the moon

# WHERE IS SUPERMAN?

The wind is on fire  
and the world is broken  
the night invades the day  
and the truth is unspoken  
I'm walking towards the ocean on Judah  
my bewilderment is fat  
like the belly of Buddha  
Where is Superman  
when you need him?  
The arena is empty  
the streets are all one way  
the wise men are packing  
saying they may be back some day  
the leaves have all fallen  
and the writing is on the wall  
the children are staring  
intensely at nothing at all  
There's a man on a ledge  
there's a damsel in distress  
they are being swallowed  
by an awesome darkness  
Time is short and we're looking to the sky  
for a brilliant flash of color  
and we're sending up this cry:  
Where is Superman when you need him?

# LAST ONE STANDING

I see the end of the night  
I anticipate the breaking of light  
the long and contemptuous past  
has come to an end now at last  
I see your eyes the color of grass  
out on the landing  
you're the last one standing  
I see nothing but sky  
I cannot fathom my luck  
as hard as I try  
I see the wreckage of long ago loves  
floating below me like doves  
I see you high up above  
where eagles are landing  
the last one standing  
You see into my soul  
you possess an exquisite lack of control  
somebody else would be new  
but somebody else isn't you  
and for me, let there be  
no misunderstanding  
you're the last one standing

# A GOOD DAY

Any day  
the sun comes up  
and finds me next  
to the one I love  
any day  
the truth hangs high  
like a jewel  
in the belly of the sky  
any day that I walk with you  
is a day unlike any other day  
any day that I talk with you  
I can certainly say  
is a good day  
Each day  
is ripe and vast  
like a field  
of summer grass  
and we walk  
till the moon hangs high  
like a jewel in the  
belly of the sky  
One day  
all things will end  
for me and for you  
my friend  
who knows if or when  
we will meet somewhere again



# EMPTY WORLD

There was nothing to the left  
nothing to the right  
every color  
a shade of black or white  
there was nothing in the locket  
no water in the well  
no life inside the living  
no echo in the shell  
she turned my handful of sand  
into mother of pearl  
I was saved from myself  
saved by the soul of a girl  
from an empty world  
It was nothing inside nothing  
people made of wax  
failure made of wishes  
lies made out of facts  
I was walking with the zombies  
talking in my sleep  
my world was ten miles wide  
and one inch deep  
The end is always coming  
I can hear it in the wind  
mistakes I made were epic  
but I won't make them again  
now I only have to whisper  
I never have to shout  
that's all I ever wanted  
that's what love's about  
it turns your handful of sand  
into mother of pearl  
I was saved from myself  
saved by the soul of a girl  
from an empty world

# UNDEFEATED

I have faced down  
the guns of the well intentioned  
too many unpaved one way roads  
to mention  
all the love  
that left the scent  
of something uncompleted  
yet I am strong, I am here  
I am undefeated  
There were places I should not have gone  
that I went to  
there were holes in my eyes  
that the years fell into  
there I was with my will  
and my faith depleted  
and in spite of all this  
I stand undefeated  
And the storms never stop  
I can still see them coming  
but they won't see me flinch  
and they won't see me running  
to perform in a room  
where no one else is seated  
you must live  
on the edge of a dream  
undefeated

# BIG BANG

In the beginning  
there was nothing at all  
but a black aching emptiness  
that hung like a shawl  
over everything  
the unblinking eye of nothingness  
swallowed the sea and the sky  
and then out of nowhere  
a fiery handful of stars were flung  
the dust and the ash  
the holy primordial flash and drum  
Big Bang

In the beginning  
soldiers of light  
threaded their colors  
into the night  
and stardust shivered like dew  
an endless unfolding  
that brought me to you  
the light in your eyes  
the language of all that we know  
of love  
from nothing, a life  
the infinite echoing of  
Big Bang

