

Hard To Be Human



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HARD TO BE HUMAN

Hard to be good
twenty-four/seven
settle for ten
when you want eleven
hard to look up
with the apocalypse looming
no doubt about it
it's hard to be human
So far from home
and we've got to get back now
hard to find God
in the middle of Dachau
hard to walk on
in the middle of ruin
say what you will
it's hard to be human
the arch of a life
the healing of some broken bone
the long arms of love
the long and the lonely walk home
I've got a girl
who makes it all better
stars flickered
on the night that I met her
when she comes around
with her petals all blooming
suddenly not so
hard to be human

KEEP ME IN THE DARK

I cannot see your face
you must be beautiful
I cannot see your eyes
they must reflect the sun
I wonder where you plan to go
as you fade into the crowd below
(I'd rather never know)
keep me in the dark
don't need your history
keep me in the dark
in blankets of mystery
keep me in the dark
if you want to keep my love alive
I cannot hear your voice
it must be lyrical
I cannot read your thoughts
they must be personal
I wonder who your best friend is
I wonder what it's like
to feel the kiss
you willingly give
You disappear down Yesler Street
and then you're gone
swallowed by a sea of people
in the sun
I button up my overcoat
and double wrap a shawl
around my throat
the sun is sinking low

FOR LONG

I was down
but I got up again
I was thrown
up against a wall
found myself on my back
but then
you can't keep me down for long
you can't keep me down
for long
You were lost
in a foreign land
what it cost
you didn't have
too much depth
and you could drown
but then
nothing shallow lasts for long
nothings shallow lasts
for long
we can only keep the faith we have
we can only be where we belong
when you're underwater you know that
you can only breathe
for so long
You and I
are together now
you and I
in it for the long run
eye to eye
till the final bow
we won't be this young for long
we won't be this young
for long

WONDER WHEEL

Yellow day
sky of blue
sitting not quite
next to you
rollercoaster in the sun
I hope this day is never done
and the Wonder Wheel goes up
and the Wonder Wheel goes down
I can see the Spinning Cups
and the trampoline
where the grass is green
love is a Wonder Wheel
I wish I could tell you straight
that I love you early
and I love you late
I love the way
you just don't care
how you find the jewel
and you leave it there
Colors coming into view
crimson red, aqua blue
I hope when this day is through
you might feel the way I do

MILES

I'm still here
but I'm miles down the road
I'm still here
but I'm miles down the road
I lit the fuse behind me
and I watched the past explode
I have done battle
each and every day
I have done battle
each and every day
from some I've taken everything
from others I just walked away
I take a second look
at almost everything I see
the road I never took
left a residue of curiosity
I have seen the resurrection
of a man I thought was dead
I have seen the resurrection
of a man I thought was dead
When he rose
and turned to face me
I saw myself
Instead

LOVE IS A ZOMBIE

It might be smothered
or it might be drowned
it might be forgotten
or burned to the ground
or go up in smoke
that gets in your eyes
love is a zombie, baby,
love never dies
It's the color of roses
the exquisite stem
the poetic stitching
down to the hem
when the colors have faded
you'll realize
that love is a zombie, baby,
love never dies
voodoo cult walkin' round
like automatons
love is the Queen
everybody else is a pawn
You thought you'd forget her
I guess you were wrong
she lives in your head
in the shape of a song
when you ask for a reason
she only replies
"love is a zombie, baby,
love never dies"

LONG WAY TO GO

Time goes by
like a runaway train
got a window seat
with a view of rain
there's a whole lot of track
between Dreamland and two below
I've come a long way
still got a long way to go
Ghosts drop by
for a cup of tea
and a tablespoon
of sweet memory
I'm looking for a sunny day
under a blanket of snow
I've come a long way
still got a long way to go
I lean to the right as I steer
into the past
I wink at myself in the mirror
through a crack in the glass
Love is a crow
against the night
you may not see it
as it takes flight
like light from stars
that burned out a long time ago
we've come a long way
we've still got a long way to go

WELCOME TO MY WORLD

I spend my time
walking through revolving doors
I prefer the company
of amateurs
don't need to be somebody else
it took a while to be myself
welcome to my world
I am at home in the darkest part
of a sunny room
I am made up of two parts hope
and one part doom
I'm not afraid of what's to come
I never walk when I can run
welcome to my world
I am surrounded
by the things that I desire
I am astounded
by the truth from mouths of liars
I am climbing up the ladder
of the sky
my lips are dry
The yellow moon is soft and dim
in my love's eyes
her soul is deep
her arc is slim
I'm mesmerized
She is the sin
that I condone
when she's with me
I am alone
welcome to my world

TRAMPOLINE

Her love is a flask of rain
her love is a cheetah
flying an airplane
her love is vanilla cream
make me want to roll in it
her love is a trampoline
Her love is Chilean wine
her love is pandemic
it's everywhere all the time
she's strawberry-tangerine
a backwards somersault
her love is a trampoline
her flaws are perfect
her imperfections rock
the doors to all her inhibitions
are permanently unlocked
Her love is a long black boot
one on each leg (kinda cute)
she's my mini-skirted queen
up on the ladder
her love is a trampoline

ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE SONG

A box of letters, a mandolin
the long blue coat I loved you in
the way you smiled at something private
and how you brought me along
we were talking about things
out on the jetty
you said "love feels like confetti
it falls slow when you're not ready
and all that's left is the song"
You had your father's laugh
and your mother's silence
and love so strong
it bordered on violence
and more than once I got lost
in your grass-green eyes
it's cold where I live
lonely without you
just makes it worse if I
think about you
with nothing hung in our museum
all that's left is the song
When rain comes down
I will hear you
when leaves turn red
I will see you
when light grows dim
I will miss you
(I will always miss you)
When rain comes down
I will hear you
when leaves turn red
I will see you
To days gone by we belong
and all that's left is the song

