



COLORS

I'm a man of many colors
stark and lonely as a prayer
see the hues I have to offer
contradiction everywhere

Yellow is the love I harbor
red is all the rage I spend
blue the thoughts that I sleep under
black the time that will not come again

colors you see through
colors too young to try & tame
colors with no name

You and I were watercolors
bleeding from the very start
but those that bleed inside each other
they're the ones you call
a work of art

YOUR EVERY DESIRE

A slivered moon
runs its fingers through your hair
too fast\too soon
these moments fade into thin air
I am a tailor by trade
a man of design
these colored clothes that I've made
are sewn to inspire your every desire
I reach for you
like a flower for the rain
when I have you
I have nothing left to gain
I am a soldier by trade
protecting this land
your eyes\your body\your face
with no calling higher
than your every desire
The night is deep
the featherbed\the whippoorwill
from dreams I leap
into your dreams with animal skill
I am a poet by trade
with a handful of words
every sound that I've made
intends to inspire
your every desire

IF YOU KNEW WHAT I WAS THINKING

You wouldn't laugh like that
you wouldn't drop your guard
you wouldn't ride the fence
with such confidence you wouldn't try so hard
you know you swirl like wine inside a paper cup
you'd turn a Buddhist monk
into a flaming drunk he'd never sober up
if you knew why I love you
if you knew how I see through you
things would be different
if you knew what I was thinking
You roll your window down at the hint of rain
it's the way you think
you're a golden link on a silver chain
I see you run & dive
into shallow pools
I can see them drown
trying to take you down
on that ship of fools
if you knew why I love you
if you knew how I see through you
you'd be reassured
if you knew what I was thinking
I am all alone
with a single thought
I'm surrounded by people thinking
I am someone I am not
so take a real deep breath
when I follow you
I am on the trail of a Holy Grail
and it pulls me though
you know how I love you
you know that I see through you
and now you know
you know what I was thinking

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

FROM ACROSS THE ROOM

I will love you when I am old
when the leaves have turned to gold
I will love you when I am a ghost
and the wind blows through my eyes
I will love you in my heart and mind
word for word and between the lines
I will love you
I will love you when a black crow lands
in the midst of our well laid plans
I will love you when changes come
and sweep the past away
I will love you like a stranger would
from across the room where I once stood
I will love you
I will love you when I am alone
the ache of distance in my bones
a message in a bottle thrown
across the sea of stars
I will love you to the end and yet
I would love you if we never met
I would love you

OPEN WINDOW

When you're with your man
and the room is quiet
and your neck is kissed
by a sudden breeze
through an open window
will you understand
(though I would not linger)
that I am the wind
reaching for you then
through an open window?
And the statue's eyes
when they follow you
will belong to me
as I belong to you
Like a tail of smoke
snaking through your fingers
I will always be on the periphery
like an open window
I will walk your dreams
a fugitive forever
and as you sleep
you'll hear angels weep
through an open window
I've always been the one
with his soul on fire
and every lover's hook
made me want to look
for an open window
Will you understand
(though I would not linger)
that I'll be the wind
reaching for you then
through every open window?

I WISH YOU WELL

I wonder where you are tonight
are you looking up at the same moonlight?
did you ever slay your demons, girl?
did you ever fix your broken world?
I can see you now where the light is low
lining up your dreams in a long thin row
did you do the things that you had planned?
did you find the key that was in your hand?
faded songs
and a well of tears
these were our
souvenirs
where love goes
I cannot tell
all I can say is
I wish you well
I wish upon a falling star
that you belong wherever you are
I know where all your martyrs fell
I should have known myself so well
and now we're free
to begin again
in a different world
to a different end
Where love goes
I cannot tell
all I can say is
I wish you well

RED BIKINI

Far away, long ago
I was living in a bungalow
I was drifting, high and dry
I was just another lonely guy
I couldn't see it, I couldn't hear it
I turned around, found the Holy Spirit
in a red bikini on a black sand beach

God was stunning/God looked good
God had everything you hoped She would
easy smile, honest eyes
the kind of woman you could idolize
I was overwhelmed with joy & bliss
when God winked & blew me a kiss
in a red bikini on a black sand beach

She said, "This is nothing, child's play
You should see me in a negligee
There's holiness in the dark and vile
There's holiness everywhere, my child"
And so it was I was restored
To my surprise, I found the Lord
in a red bikini on a black sand beach

You might find God at the gates of hell
or in the lobby of a cheap motel
or some cathedral with leaded pane
or face down in the pouring rain
I fall down to my knee
to be nearer my God to thee
in a red bikini on a black sand beach

THAT WAS THEN\THIS IS NOW

Traveling, traveling
from one place to the next
half alone, half in love
with the usual suspects
leaning in the wind
throwing messages in bottles
from the bow
I was young enough to care
but that was then
and this is now
Traveling, traveling
anonymous and free
running hard from anything
that ever ran to me
floating like a feather
but still weighed down somehow
anchored by indifference
but that was then
and this is now
Traveling, traveling
until the day we met
the colors I remember
the details I forget
you give me all your good intentions
you're the best, baby, take a bow
I could have been without you
but that was then
and this is now

PALACE OF MIRRORS

Another night, another cool and restless night
traffic movies on the wall in black and white
and the only marquis is a northern star
every memory is a vast wilderness
and I'm standing on this dark precipice
I keep you with me
but I don't know where you are

I see you over there
I see you over here
everywhere I turn
in this palace of mirrors

I need the moon/I need a cool miracle
I reject the mundane for the lyrical
there's no reason to be standing still
we long for things that never change
we tire of things that stay the same
and it leaves a rift that we cannot fill

you see me over here
you see me over there
everywhere you turn
in this palace of mirrors

We were looking for a diamond in the rough
We were looking for kaleidoscopic love
so that even in the dark
we could see it everywhere

but the truth we could not then detect
we can see now in perfect retrospect
when the gods want to punish
they answer your prayers

I saw you over there
you saw me over here
everywhere we turned
in that palace of mirrors

INVISIBLE MAN

I'm walking down your street
I leave no print behind my feet
to the naked eye
a see-through man of glass am I
my head, my bones, my shadow
I can feel you scan
you are the only one
who can see the Invisible Man
you can see the Invisible Man
I scale your walls
I navigate your winding halls
I slip between
the visible & the unseen
I'd crawl through glass to kiss you
on fluorescent hands
you are the only creature
who can see the Invisible Man
you can see the Invisible Man
I want her in my arms
I want a bracelet hung with all her charms
her soul unlocks
the music from the music box
her veil is drawn forever
like the shell from the pearl
and as I watch her sleeping
I can see the Invisible Girl

LIGHT ON THE STAIRS

I can still recall
a northern tree standing tall
and you in those rooms
with colored walls
and when you spoke to me
I felt so strangely at ease
and everything was new
every night
I wanted you there
the light on the stairs
would dim every time
someone came and passed on by
and then they dimmed once again
and I turned to see you
Circles of friends
we had so many back then
and I was so alone and needing you
somewhere in that time
we left those people behind
and all the past was through
and every night...
And here I wait for you
and I guess I wait for myself too
to feel that new again
and I hope it's soon
I'm so alone without you
and I still remember when
every night...