



# A CHANCE OF RAIN

I miss the light  
that shines in her eyes  
the way she walks  
across the room  
I can almost see her now  
sparrows cut the sky in two  
leaving me on the ground  
I would fly if I knew how

fly above the clouds  
that only know how to explain  
a chance of rain

at the risk of saying  
something twice  
she's the only one I know  
from the inside out  
no one else is in the room  
no one else can  
use her hands  
to brush away my doubt

grey shroud  
big cloud  
every day without her  
is the same  
a chance of rain

yellow stars  
that whisper from  
a hundred million miles away  
and still they paint my wall  
and like her so far away  
I still see the light  
she throws  
the way they rise and fall

love her weather  
something in her eyes  
that will explain  
a chance of rain

# TRESPASS

I saw you in sad dreams  
you flew across the lake  
on silver wings  
I woke up without you  
and there were feathers  
where I felt for you  
sometimes I stop my breathing  
to let the moment pass  
for you I'd sleep in fire  
for you I'd trespass  
I know you  
from nowhere  
but I'd recognize you  
anytime anywhere  
I'm living in statues  
with hollow hands of stone  
that reach for you  
sometimes I stop my breathing  
to let the moment pass  
for you I'd sleep in fire  
for you I'd trespass

# DOROTHY

Dorothy  
I really like your shoes  
you could click away your blues in a flash  
it's easy as counting up to three  
take you where you long  
to be  
and the trees may resent you  
and the monkeys track you down  
but Dorothy  
I really like your shoes  
Dorothy  
I like your cotton dress  
though a little, I confess  
out of style  
Dorothy  
don't be gone too long  
we miss you here at home  
when you're gone  
your eyes combine deep colors  
your hair a lovely mess  
but Dorothy  
I like your cotton dress  
Dorothy  
I like your open mind  
the way your every thought unwinds  
Tell me  
would you really want to leave  
such a beautiful reprieve  
behind?  
I am permanently smitten  
by your temporary smile  
Dorothy  
won't you stay with me  
a while?

# THAT'S A LIFE

Take a walk late at night  
never come back  
that's a life  
fork in the road  
left or right  
you can stay in the middle forever  
baby, that's a life

taking care of Achilles heel  
baby, that's a life  
any slot on the karmic wheel  
baby, that's a life

find someone with mirror eyes  
see yourself in someone else  
baby, that's a life  
live alone  
that's all right  
live alone in a shadow box  
you never lose a fight

taking care of Achilles heel  
baby, that's a life  
any slot on the karmic wheel  
baby, that's a life

commit strong  
stay with your wife  
don't be a clown  
don't look around  
baby, that's a life

or you can go it alone  
with a rope and a knife  
maybe a bottle of vintage red  
baby, that's a life

# TIME ON MY HANDS

The green lazy river  
is waiting for me  
but I'm lying under  
a magnolia tree  
with no destination  
no elaborate plans  
just time time  
time on my hands  
I've been so many places  
they all tend to blur  
all of them fused  
with memories of her  
I'm backlit in profile  
where cameras pan  
with time time  
time on my hands  
I wear time like a jacket  
my pockets full of holes  
friends are sporadic  
like telephone poles  
My indiscretions  
are behind me now  
I've loosened my grip  
on that old gospel plow  
my long term companions  
know where I stand  
with time time  
time on my hands

# ONE TRUE FRIEND

I can see your life  
through a window  
I can see red leaves  
on the ground  
and I miss our walk  
through the hollow  
with surprise in your eyes  
in the wild fields of grass  
you were free  
you were young  
you were fast  
with your glorious head  
in the wind  
one true friend  
There were nights when you slept  
on my shoulder  
there were days when you  
waited like Job  
and your only complaint  
was my absence  
and I bow to you now  
Now I walk  
with your memory beside me  
and I ache with the cruelty  
of loss  
but I love all the things I remember  
in our brief  
history

# SAVE ME FROM MYSELF

Here I am  
living on the lam  
hiding out from something  
in the open when I can  
moving fast  
knowing time won't last  
it pours into the future  
and drains into the past

save me from myself, myself  
save me from...

this flood of days  
carries me away  
it's good to have you with me  
that's all that I can say  
I love you best  
more than all the rest  
more than myself even  
that's obvious, I guess

save me from myself

here I am  
a boy inside a man  
I'm going down the river  
catch me if you can  
I'll ride this wave  
well beyond the grave  
everything I took  
versus everything I gave

save me from myself



# ALL OR NOTHING

She was always out there somewhere  
on the shore of a beautiful myth  
don't know where she finally landed  
don't know who she's walking with

she was either in the room  
or half way round the world  
she was always all or nothing  
an all or nothing kinda girl

I remember the way she smiled  
without giving a thing away  
so many countless little things  
that I remember to this day

she was either in the room  
or half way round the world  
she was always all or nothing  
an all or nothing kinda girl

she held on like an orphan child  
to her sky blue wind blown dreams  
with a streak of purebred wild  
always walking alone it seems

she was either in the room  
or half way round the world  
she was always all or nothing  
an all or nothing kinda girl

# ONE HUNDRED ROOMS

There's a room with no ceiling  
one with a view  
one with a mirror  
one painted blue  
one with no walls  
where the weather gets rough  
100 rooms in the house of love  
There's one with a trap door  
one with no lock  
one with a mural  
one with a clock  
one with angels that flutter above  
100 rooms in the house of love  
you can only rent  
the house of love by the night  
the landlord in the house of love  
has a beautiful smile  
and a vicious bite  
There's one with a staircase  
that swallows itself  
one with a secret  
that nobody tells  
one with a feeder for a wounded dove  
100 rooms in the house of love

# I MISS YOU

I miss you  
when the day is over  
I miss your little hand in mine  
I miss your head on my shoulder  
I miss you almost all the time  
I can be found alone in a crowd  
I want to stand up and shout it out loud

I miss you  
I miss you  
when leaves are falling  
and I'm walking with no one else  
I miss you  
when the past comes calling  
and I don't recognize myself  
I can be found alone in a crowd  
I want to stand up and shout it out loud

I miss you  
Without you  
my entire world is so small  
I'm alone with myself  
and I want you with me  
that's all  
Sometimes  
when you're right there with me  
my fingers running through your hair  
your eyes seem to look right through me  
as if I wasn't there  
when you can be found alone in a crowd  
I want to stand up and shout it out loud  
I miss you

# ON MY WAY HOME

Looking out a window  
day is done at last  
and I'm on my way home to you  
headlights on the highway  
statues on the grass  
and I'm on my way home to you  
you're the words to a song  
that I wrote when I was young  
I am old  
but the song is the same  
Mannequins in windows  
watch me with their eyes  
on my way home to you  
they are not the only ones  
living in disguise  
and I'm on my way home to you  
I'm reaching out a window  
the moon is in my hand  
and I'm on my way home to you  
uncanny how a woman  
redefines a man  
and I'm on my home  
to you