

LOVE IS SOMETHING

Talking heads keep talking
walking dead keep walking
rocking chair keeps rocking
it all adds up to nothing
but love is something

In my head I'm thinking
in my heart I'm sinking
the bells of time keep ringing
it all adds up to nothing
but love is something

The universe is growing
don't know where it's going
we're living without knowing
it all adds up to nothing
but love is something

SOLDIER

It's a long way to your love
it's a long way to get there
it's hard to tell what you're doing
as I make my way through acres of ruin
to your love

The Cold War is over
but you're still a soldier
with your brave face
and your worry beads
as you stand guard
to the road that leads
to your love

The light shines behind you
the light that can't find you
but I'm here to say
that I'm on your side
I'm on the road
for the long, long ride
to your love

A STATE OF MIND

Once you were young with a young girl's charms
once you were a child in your mother's arms
now the light cuts through your silver hair
but you're still defined by a state of mind

You kept you eye on the highest star
you kept a dream in a Mason jar
there is light in you
there is darkness too
and they're both entwined in a state of mind

there's a photograph of you discolored by the sun
there's a river running through everything you've done

From the best of days when your gold was spun
to your civil wars that nobody won
now the light cuts through your silver hai
and you're still defined
by a state of mind

LITTLE MOVIES

The camera waits as we take our place
in the spotlight, in the hot light
I check my line, you check your face
and the day begins
all day long, all night long
little movies that we make
little movies in one take
something that happened, something you said
play like little movies in my head

She's a mystery that ends with a twist
and you'll never see it coming
if you blink you'll never know what you missed
and it won't come again

When the day is over at last
I am waiting, light is fading
I see you sitting out on the grass
with the moon at your feet

SAMANTHA

I know you don't love me
you don't even try
I know you're indifferent
by the look in your eye
but you're willing to listen
to what I have to say
and nobody ever listened to me
the way you do
Samantha

When I am without you
I cannot express
the way that I miss you
that much I confess
you can't imagine the way that I feel
the world is so plastic but my love is real
Samantha

I look out our window and what do I see?
so many people who never see me
I'm only a shadow, a man made of tin
but I come alive when I plug you in
Samantha

SHE WROTE ME A LETTER

She said she wears the coat I bought her
it makes her feel like deep blue water
she said her hair is down to her shoulder
she said she thought about what I told her
she wrote me a letter

She said the fields are dry and barren
the old barn door could use repairing
she said the world is a lonely place
but not so much when she sees my face
she wrote me a letter

I read it more than once
it lingers in my mind
it's as if she's there
with me all the time

She said her days are short and swift
she said her mind still tends to drift
back to a time when I was with her
she said she hopes that I still miss her
she wrote me a letter

MY IDEA OF FUN

I see you coming from miles away
you're every color but the sky is grey
don't want to measure your width or length
or entertain you with feats of strength
just wanna walk with you under the yellow sun
just wanna talk with you
that's my idea of fun

Don't need a mentor, don't need a jet
don't need a favor, at least not yet
don't want to tell you what I do for a living
don't want to go to your house for Thanksgiving
just wanna walk with you under the yellow sun
just wanna talk with you
that's my idea of fun

We could sleep in late at Mardi Gras
get up early and break the law
or stay inside with the windows shut
or sit in silence, but
I'd rather talk with you under the yellow sun
I'd rather walk with you
that's my idea of fun

IF I WERE A BIRD

If I were a bird

I'd fly to your house

and sing at your window

if I were a bird

if I were the rain

I'd fall all around you

and always surround you

if I were the rain

If I could hang that high then I would

I would fall from the sky if I could

but I'm not the moon, the wind or the rain

and isn't it a shame?

If I were the moon

I'd shine right above you

just to prove that I love you

if I were the moon

If I were the wind

I'd rustle the leaves

of your favorite trees

if I were the wind

IF ONLY IN MY MIND

You're always with me
always by my side
if only in my mind
out on the periphery where memories reside
if only in my mind
I still see us walking high upon a ridge
if only in my mind
we synchronize our watches
and drop them off the bridge
if only in my mind we're still walking
if only in my mind we're still on the grid
if only in my mind we're still talking
the way we always did

You are still a river flowing underground
if only in my mind
I thought I saw you leaving
but then you turned around
if only in my mind
time is never moving
the future never comes
if only in my mind
where there is only silence
I hear the sound of drums
If only in my mind

THE LAST SONG

Songs from long ago
songs that lie in tombs
songs I played you all night long
in those early rooms
don't know why, my love,
but this one has the feel of
the last song

Songs that said the things
I could never say
songs that lived with you a while
songs that slipped away
songs that lingered on
long after the strains of
the last song

I wrote them one by one
and put them in a queue
I wrote them all in careful scrawl
and offered them to you
and here we are, my love,
in the presence of
the last song