

Eurydice's Welcome

This is not a somber tale
A song to make you sad
Think of it more as a wedding
Between good and bad

You will see and hear somethings
The evidence suggests
That joy returns
With lessons learned
On how to carry my regrets

To shrink from epic size
The pain of what is and what is not
To place both past and future
In the proper spot

To see the door and take the steps
And sometimes, pray for help
Sing to me o muses, loud!
Watch me save myself.

Maybe

Maybe I could spend two years feeling sorry for myself
Maybe I could shift the blame to someone else
Maybe I could give my love away; I'd give it all for free
Maybe I'll forget again to save some of it for me

First I filled my own two hands with all my lonely tears
Then I dug a canyon filled it up with years
After all that time the only thing I learned
Was how to set a love on fire and how to watch it burn

Close your eyes
Take my hands
Heard these words
Understand
It's no lie
There's no plan
Fly like birds
'Cause we can

Maybe you were wondering or maybe you might know
How hard it was for me to stay, how hard it was to go
Remember when you said nothing? It came so easily
Maybe you had changed the locks; maybe I lost my key

Close your eyes
Take my hands
Heard these words
Understand
It's no lie
There's no plan
Fly like birds
'Cause we can

Maybe I could think your thoughts, then worry you'd be right
Maybe I could think all day and straight on through the night
Maybe I could spend two years never standing still
Maybe you'll forgive me soon; Maybe you never will

Walking On A Straight Line

I am sorry that I said that I am sorry
So so many times
You must forgive me as I wander
On a path that is a circle
In my mind.
I could tell you that I'm walking on a straight line
As I always planned
It never matters where I go because I always end up
Just where I began

Walking on a straight line
The saddest soul you'll ever meet
Walking on a straight line
Guess I'll just repeat

I have used up all my ink in writing novels of my wrongs and my regrets
This is helpful to remind me and to never allow me to forget
If I let go what would I do with all these hidden heavy bags of shame?
They are my first place trophies to show you that I can be the winner of this game

Walking on a straight line
Sparked a flame so blue it burns
Walking on a straight line
It's okay, I'll never learn

Walking on a straight line
I could leave the past behind
Walking on a straight line
I roll the tape and I rewind

I could tell you that I'm walking on a straight line quickly as I can
It never matters where I go because I always end up just where I began

Hamamatsu (A Worker's Hands)

A tiny spark in a machine
Helps me glide straight towards a dream
See the world before it disappears

A moving part, interlocked
Breaking glass and a ticking clock
A universe grinding at its gears

I trace it back to understand
A simple truth, a worker's hands
Cradled me in chaos and saved me from the dark
I cannot say I know you, but I love your beating heart.

A golden thread, sewn through time
Made our lives so intertwined
Stardust melted into steel

In '45, we dropped our bombs
And now it seems, we get along
Who am I to break that wheel?

It takes so long to find the proof
To wind it back to a simple truth
I don't know what I'm looking for
I know that it doesn't matter anymore

I trace it back to understand
A simple truth, a worker's hands
Cradled me in chaos and saved me from the dark
I cannot say I know you, but I love your beating heart.

A tiny spark in a machine
Helps me glide straight towards a dream
See the world before it disappears

Permanent Shadow

Maybe it'll come this time so fast like a flash that I'll be blind
Or maybe it'll move so slow like molasses draining out from a bowl
Twice now I've felt it move so close it wears me out like a permanent shadow

Different now than I used to be, next time it won't be so real
Close my eyes, take a breath, hum a tune
Let go of the wheel

Can I wander in a dream instead, as I lay down quiet in a soft warm bed
Can I get just one more wish, to lose my breath in a lover's kiss
Float away on an ocean's swell, proof that I learned my lessons well

Different now than I used to be, next time with no more fear
Take a breath, hum a tune, open eyes
Watch the smoke as it clears

Different now than I used to be, next time I know I won't know
Hum a tune, take a breath, close my eyes and let go let go let go

The Locksmith

Let the breeze blow through this shotgun house
Let my mind touch on the thoughts I'm not allowed
Give me the whole day to sit and think
Then fix me with a drink and a kiss by the kitchen sink.

I've been drinking coffee like a factory horse
Pulling a heavy cart of words around; keeping my eyes north
On that guiding star dreaming in his bed
While he plays and sings with me in his head.

I spent a whole night's sleep picking at this lock of a mystery.
Forgive me: I've lost my key.

I empty pockets and I'm searching every drawer
Stumbling through the neighborhood and trying every door
draw me a map to our old address
I want to lie down on that dirty floor and confess

My heart can't lie to me
It says "contrary to belief, the truth won't set you free"

Maybe i should close up all the windows and the shades
Then i can wish and hope and dream the world away
I'll strip the memories from the walls with turpentine
I'll deadbolt that open door swinging in my mind

I spent a whole night's sleep picking at this lock of a mystery.
Forgive me: I've lost my key.

This Sorrow Is a Wild Horse

I am confused again
Is it now or is it then?
Isn't it strange how Time moves
I am confused again

I don't want to feel like this anymore

I felt the needle hit the groove
That old familiar song
I felt the push: I couldn't move
I guess I'll sing along

I don't want to feel like this anymore

How do i stand my ground
In the middle of a hurricane?
How do i ride a wild horse
no saddle and no reins?

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Eurydice

I've been hanging on in the bottom of Hell
by the skin of these pretty white teeth and a fingernail.
Is this a cavern wall, the stairs to heaven, or a wishing well?
If you were looking through these tired eyes, you could hardly tell.
I heard a promise and I made one to myself.
Oh well.

I sang a long sad note with each step down.
Just in case you had the time to follow me around.
I crossed the river, passed the Dog, onto hallowed ground.
When I turned the walls had swallowed all my sounds.
I begged the muse to stay but I see she had flown.
I should have known.

I made a choice to shut my mouth
and send my hopes by first class post to the underground.
I poisoned roots, sewed the seeds of doubt; I stopped the rain
and sparked a fire that I thought I could keep a flame.
I crushed the bones of lies I've told under my feet
but I couldn't speak

I said it once there is no reason to repeat

I've been hanging on in the bottom of Hell
by the skin of these pretty white teeth and a fingernail.

I write it down, you eat it up, we get along
we call it love
we call it love

One Spark

Pain pain, go away
Come again, no other day.
Same same, it's all the same
I don't know no other way.

Flames, flames, it burns down.
All the dreams die in this town.
One word, make your mark.
All you need is just one spark.

One spark
One spark
Find your way out of the dark.
One spark
One spark
Find your way out of the dark.

Tear stain, on my face
You can see I can't erase.
Hold hands, hold space,
Go I now but for the grace.

Pray, pray keep us here,
Safe inside our atmosphere.
Hey! You, there in the dark:
All you need is just one spark.

One spark
One spark
Find your way out of the dark.
One spark
One spark
Find my way out of the dark.

I Have No Place For My Sadness

I have no place for my sadness
it no longer fits in a box
I'm sorry to say, even though it's been told
It cracked the code and and picked the locks

I have no place for my sadness
It somehow got smarter than me
And the tricks that it learned made it brave and bold
It broke the leash and set itself free

I have no place for my sadness
So my sadness abandoned me.

No way to curb my longing
As slippery as a black snake
It twists and it turns for these hours on end
A fever dream that refuses to wake

No way to curb my longing
A failure of chromosomes
or like a dog at the door again and again
my longing finds its way home

No way to curb my longing
so my longing won't leave me alone

This is no complaint
I'm praying to the Saints
and the Sinners all around
I'm star-crossed
Sitting cross-legged on the ground.

I haven't the practice of reason
The reason is silly it seems
I suppose that it's true, upon further review
I'd dash logic for sake of my dreams.

I haven't the practice of reason
So! I'm not building a road.
I'm the water that falls in the dam that won't hold
I'm the river that overflowed.

I haven't the practice of reason
I know what I don't want to know

There is some regret
I tore my safety net
And ripped my parachute

I am flawed
Perfectly so, possibly just like you

This is no request
No ordinary test
of strength and character
I'm star crossed
On a permanent detour

Everything Has Gone From Me

I lost you
When you wandered off the trail
And I know I tried to find you
and I know I failed
To see the broken branches
And other clues you left
On the path we walked together
In the places that we slept
Now that's what I regret

There is no cause to worry
There is no need to cry
I have told you many stories
some of them are lies
To sing you something sweetly
That you might not want to hear
I could burn like wildfire
I could be the smoke that cleared
Or i could simply disappear

I will dress in black and grey
I will put my hair in pins
And i will fix all the games
So that everyone will win
The love that they are seeking
Or the riches that they need
And I will load my coat with stones
And wander out to sea
Wouldn't that feel so free?

To sink down to the floor
And let the surface go
To have no more of Wondering
And join the undertow
To stare up at the star
One last and brilliant time
And to use a final breath
To sing a lovely rhyme:
I knew my life was mine.