

SONG LYRICS

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ALONE I WALK

Alone I walk through each moment of my life
With no one there to companion my day's strife
Born into a world where there's no me in sight
I keep wishing for someone to care for my plight

Drifting through what compels me into fright
I keep dodging what's way too big to bite
Shaming me for being so afraid to fight
I keep hoping for someone who can hold me tight

Sighing, crying, almost dying
Life depends mostly on trying
What never qualifies
No eyes hold me

Whatever I venture succumbs to instant blight
Unfit for others it must be modified
Clinging to care's slightest possibility
I keep indenturing me to someone else's right

Wandering through an endless array of who-am-I's
I try not to notice the years passing by
But when I move into my middle years, I must succumb
And grief propels me into the shadows of my life

Sighing, crying, almost dying
Life depends mostly on trying
What never qualifies
No eyes hold me

Having no one else know it's really me
Makes being me an impossibility
Confused I wander looking for what can't be found
Unless I'm known by another
Who likes to hang around

Sighing, crying, almost dying
Life depends mostly on trying
What never qualifies
No eyes hold me.....yet

AN ANARCHIST'S SONG

Nobody wants you to be yourself
They want you to put you on the shelf
And come play their game of life
And not give them one ounce of strife

Be nice and don't make any waves
Stay docile all the way to our graves
But that's just fascism on the sly
Closing in when we don't ever try

To be an asshole or a bitch
When our own nature gives us an itch
Telling us that this ain't right
I think I'm going to put up a fight

We say we're all democrats
But if you just look at the facts
We're all trying to get rich
To sit back and control life from our ass!

Instead of getting into the fray
And telling each other the truth
Listening to what we have to say
Unafraid of dispute or refute

Life wants to be eaten alive
Doing it to the tune of our own jive
Feeling its pulse with our heart beat
Embracing its abundance with our
Complete participation

There's no point in resisting
It's about our own existing
So give yourself away
To what life gives you every day

And if you don't like how it feels
Then start doing what heals, and get yourself real

ART IS MY CHILD

I've done loving men
And it was very wonderful
But widowing is dreadful
So why do it again

Elsewhere my heart is taken
Where labor's focused hand
Births yet another inspired awakening
That no one can disrupt or disband

Art is my loving child
Who beguiles me with yet another vision
Of love's perfect condition

Painting is my nursery
Imagination my muse
Heart my willing container
Where the elements are fused
Animals, insects and flowers
Are showered with vision's power
As lovers we merge
With the urge to make a child emerge
Capturing a moment's beauty
Which looks deep inside
To catch their precious, special side

What man can compete
When woman can repeat
Begetting new lovers galore
Who are glorious
So he must compel me
So I can tease for him
A touch of love away
From my heart's favorite play
From my hearts favorite play

I hope he succeeds
Or I may stay this way
Happy in my art deeds
And nun to love's play.

EMASCULATION REVISED

I've been afraid to feel
In a field of hate
For fear I would activate
What devours all appeal

I accepted demotion
From person to commotion
To escape emasculation
My heart took a vacation (repeated)

Leaving me only mind's data base
Which objectivity scissors into place
I made my way feeling facts
Meeting life in its abstracts
Doing fear without a tear

When she came I chased
Though still trapped in hate's place
Which grips my heart with panic's brace
Holding me firmly in mistrust's haste
Robbing love of its comfort base

I've struggled to escape
Escape frantic fate
Wrestling with hate's unbearable wait
But I can't pry my loving nature
From his anxious cries

But when my mother hated me
Suddenly I found myself
Free to be other

Hate had been my usual date
And when it finally ravaged me
I finally left my mother
For me and another

Instantly my spirit agreed, decreed
Never stop loving in deed
Since I had no need for hate's creed
I yanked rigor out of fear's seed

Joy funded love's fledgling tries
Turning surmise into surprise
Which started to untangle me
From hate's strangling

6

And my life began to breed
What my nature had already decreed.

FEAR

Fear is a falling feeling
I've no leg to stand on
The grounds no longer beneath me
Someone life has bequeathed me
A legacy of constantly drifting
Through what smashes security to ashes

Fear is a falling feeling
All is fluid failing to uphold me
I'm falling close to disaster
Perpetually tied to my ass
As I try impotently
To escape what's holding me

Fear is a falling feeling
Who was there for me yesterday
Becomes tomorrow's nightmare
Black turning white inside out
Until my head swims with horror
Swirling me around off the ground

Fear is a falling feeling
'Til I faint away
Into the blackness of night
Embracing death's finality
As the only way,
The only way to exit
The obliteration of everything nice

Knowing I'll just awake
Into another day of impending doom
Sinking slowly into my room

GRIEVING

What's lost that's dear
 Fills each and every here
 Making everything else unclear
 As what's gone tries desperately to adhere

LEARNING

Thus life pushes all who desire
 Through the anvil of change's fire
 Making a man hermaphrodite
 And a proud woman a neophyte

Forcing he who lived in she
 To learn how to be what he'd loved in glee, in glee
 And bonding a fierce woman
 Into gentleness, gentleness
 Swallowing anger
 To enter, to enter tenderness

Thus learning is to life
 What winter is to abide
 A season to become smelted
 Into what we've never felt

Learning is the elixir of life

It sustains us through the easiest portion of strife
 Forging sense where fear once knifed
 Finding us a place
 Giving us a leg to stand on
 A new creation
 A restful sensation
 A new location of security

Learning is the elixir of life

Where for awhile
 Now and then
 When most in need
 We can rest of weary chin
 Inside the comfort of a new beginning
 Launching itself right in front of us
 Showing the way out of this hellish fray
 That always begins the beguine
 Of learning's promising dream—Learning is the elixir of life

LOVER'S PRAYER

Stay long with me sweet comfort's calm
Soothe my soul with thy light-hearted balm
Lifting me into my dream
Up lifting my esteem
With what redeems me
From the perils of adversity's trials

Too long I've lived in peril's pain
Forcing me through conflict's querulous claims
Wrestling with the urge to blame
Misnaming life as just a predatory game
Of making more and more of nothing

Thanks my love for being she
Who cheers my life with laughter
Oh, my sweet Cassandra!
Prancing through my days of joy
Pitter-pattering through the many
Aims and games my spirit wants to play

For such gifts I bow to love's command
Disband what most offends each other's plan
Surrendering to what now demands an equal power
We, which compels its own version of desire

To thee who makes us three
I pledge my heart to be
What makes us more together
So she and I can be each other
Being thus each larger than we began.

NEXT TO NOTHING

We know next to nothing
About caring for needs
We imagine our desire
Compels others to feed
Unfed we use money
To capture life's honey
As if living could be bought
When it must be self taught

Who knows love's tender ways
Not I nor thee nor many humans
We've known much different plays
That flay souls with terror's betray
Shaming comfort, hollowing care
Each one of us suffering
Has been whipped with the searing blows
Of abuse's grip smearing sorrow over tomorrows
Making hope pretend leadership
Making wishing our favorite trip

We've got eons of learning
Before we exhume a fraction
Of what we need to attune
To the variable rhythms of caring
And the vagaries of being one
In a field of two
Or more...

PARADISE REGAINED

Both: Star crossed and destined to love.....
 Cass: unlikely people loving
 Both: forever

Unchained from fear's incessant blaming
 Sustained with understanding's braining
 We found ourselves contained

Dirk: Entertained by the music of her laughter
 Enchanted by the visions of her artfulness

Cass: Protected by the courage of his love
 Dirk: Laughter
 Cass: Showered by the power of his patience
 Dirk: Artfulness

She soothes my spirit with her gentle loving
 Cass: He holds me with his keen understanding
 Though trapped in estrangement for an eternity

Dirk: Wandering through an endless array of abandonments
 Cass: We triumphed over loneliness by releasing our affection
 Dirk: From its bondage

To disappointment's laments
 Cass: Freeing love to become what it wants to be
 Dirk: freeing love

to become what it wants
 Cass: Liberating trust from hurt's mighty dungeons
 Dirk: Letting hurt stand in line with the other outcries, expecting a
 healing

Cass: Turning the nasties out to dry in the sun
 Bringing comfort to a peaceful home

Both: Which was won with love
 Which will forever stay close by
 Sustaining remaining no matter why

Star crossed and destined to love.....

Dirk: lucky and so much in love
 Both: forever

We found we had fallen in love
 With what we feared and resented
 Which by love was transformed
 What once seemed insurmountable
 Had become something which amounts

Cass: to love
 Dirk: complete

The impossible became what counts upon love to be
 Cass: there in need

Both: What looks like hell
 Can feel slightly unwell
 Vulnerable in need of comfort

Love had taught us to help
Instead of complain

We triumphed over loneliness
By releasing our affection
Freeing love to become what it wants to become.

TO LOSE SOMEONE

To lose someone so deeply dear
Makes every day a time of fear
That you can't survive the constant leer
Of lonely's perpetual sneer

Grief grows death's emptiness
Turning what matters
Into inconsequence
Making memory feel like a pestilence
Draining hope of its competence

To lose someone so deeply dear
Makes every day a time of fear
That you can't survive the constant leer
Of lonely's perpetual sneer

Which drowns my assumptions
With opposite presumptions
Draining belief
From my heart's fire
Depriving innocence of its common sense
Leaving me no way to be

To lose someone so deeply dear
Makes every day a time of fear
That you can't survive the constant leer
Of lonely's perpetual sneer

VICARIOUSLY

I live vicariously
Through others gregariously
Joining the fun when they're on the run
Sharing their pain when they're going insane

I grasp their shinny star
Catching whoever they are
Just like a ride on a trolley car
Their kilowatts propel me afar
It's not the same as having a life
But that can be risky
And is always full of strife

Why not let others face
The knifing barbs of adversity's charge
I ride the barge that's pulled from behind
Carried through life's tragedies shielded
I'm not pelted with morbidity
I've still got my fluidity
It's my survivability

So I watch TV ten hours a day
To prepare to see how to play
My various vicarious ways
To get us both through life's ordeal

So I love the vicarious life
That makes me a kind of a wife
I'm the companion that others need
To get us both through life's ordeal
To get us both through life's ordeal