

where does the light go?

azure & ashes and darkening days
where does the light go when love runs away?
i thought i could see what you wanted to say
where does the light go when love runs away?

i can't for the life of me summon the will
to undo the damage that you have instilled
cause part of me never knows when to give up
where does the light go when love fucks you up?

where does the light go when love wrings you dry?
and darkness just pours in like rain from the sky?
and all you can hope for is strength to just get through the day?
where does the light go when love runs away?

modesty fails when the going gets rough
this heart on my sleeve is now calling your bluff
i thought i could manage but i ain't that tough
where does the light go when love ain't enough?

so let me be left with your leaving me fast
cause i cannot function until this has passed
i hope you can answer me this when i ask:
where does the light go when love doesn't last?

for friends

we've laughed at the worst
and cried at the best of us
and every day we're working hard at raising up the rest of us
how could we have known
with every seed that we've sown that every year our friendship just
presents another test for us

you are my brother/sister
father, please forgive me for shielding both my eyes from the truth
you are my lover/giver
mother, please forgive me for blaming all my failures on my youth

i've got a feeling
that's not worth concealing
cause every day i'm keeping tabs on what i've been revealing
a sense of wonder
a sense of joyous joy
at the notion that i love you and
i'm someone worth believing

if you find me falling
i will hear you calling out
to lend a helping hand right to the end
and when we all awaken
i hope that we are taken up
and judged by what we all have done for friends

you don't have it in you

this is just a test, this is just a test to see
if what you really want is really gonna set you free
now i've got lines to draw
and you'll never cross them all
cause you don't even know exactly what you want from me

cause you don't have it in you, no you don't have it in you now
you got stones to throw, but you need someone to show you how
and everyday is just another warning shot across the bow
no you don't have it in you, yeah you don't have it in you now

you can paint me in the darkest corner of your mind
and you can keep on telling stories 'til your friends are blind
but none of that shit is true
and i never should have trusted you
cause in the light of day i never was cruel or unkind

with all the wars we wage
the ones of empty rage
historically, will never be
committed to the page

so this just a test for both of us to find the way
to cut the act and say the things we want to say
and if you've had enough
of calling every bluff
tomorrow could be more than just a yesterday

blind

roses are red
yet i've been so blue
cause i've got this beautiful
vision of you in my mind
that makes me blind

it colors each day
in crimson and gold
so much i forget that
it's taking control of my mind
and makes me blind

blind
to the consequences
blind
to my worst defenses
blind
to the reality that i no longer see cause you're all that i hope to find

in the coliseum
the matador cries
cause all that he sees
he can not recognize that's he's blind
yeah he's blind

so don't give me drugs
no don't give me sleep
i need to hang on to this
memory i keep in my mind
that makes me blind

seventy two

72 in a 65

got a vision of you that helps me feel alive
gonna play it safe at the start of this drive
doing 72 in a 65

35 years in 49 days

one is just a number and one is just your age
but one will make you question all your foolish ways
35 years in 49 days

and it's a thousand hours til i see your face
each one clicking like a clock in a race
but my heart keeps leaving my head in disgrace
and it's a thousand hours til i see your face

til then i know i'm gonna miss you
til then i know i'm gonna cry
cause every time that i leave you
it's the sweetest goodbye
and yesterday i had kissed you
under the deep blue sky
cause i don't want to deceive you
with a worried man's lie

so i'm counting down everything it takes to survive
it's hard to love slow when you're in overdrive
so i'm waiting on the word til you finally arrive
doing 72 in a 65
gonna play it safe at the start of this drive
doing 72 in a 65

let my love be free

breathe easy
stop shaking
the night is slowly giving way to dawn
you eyes have
forsaken
your lips to sing the words inside your song

all my life i've never wanted to more
than to hear you call my name into the blue
give me one more chance before
you fall into the arms of someone new

the way you
are talking
is gloriously causing me concern
cause all i
can hear is
the sound of my desire left to burn

when you're near i disappear into a dream so fine
hold me in your precious arms and say you will be mine

yet dreams are
uncanny
fooling you to think that it could be
in time i
will learn to
forgive the world and let my love be free

credence

i have lived for long enough
to know just when it all will go
in the blink of an eye, catch a wish up in the sky
oh my love, if wishing made it so

i have loved for long enough
to calculate a timetable of brokenness
praise the moon, praise the tide, praise the influence of everything
that offers me this second helping eucharist

i have lived for long enough
to love the dark inside of me
a currency of kisses flowing through our aging blisses
let me hold the candle up so you can see

so blessed be this world of hypocrites
they try so hard to find their place in it
with their hands stretched to the sky reaching for that holy pie
unaware that all their angels took the last of it

so, so long, farewell, auf wiedersehn
all i know that isn't true
keeps me grounded on a wire stretched upon the crooked spires
of a temple made to doubt the faith in me and you

secret

i can't begin to whisper
about the time i kissed her
to do so would be tantamount to treason
a secret recreation
so careless in creation
yet beautiful in all it's twisted reason

one day my love won't be a secret

it's taking all my energy
to fight the living memory
and stick to some old storyline of fiction
but i've used up all my wishes
and flames to burn my bridges
now i'm left to face the truth of my addiction

the danger of dependencies and scores
can keep you walking through an open door
and i've fought for my opinions
like kings for their dominions
placing all their faith inside their wars

now i can't begin to wonder
the source of all this thunder
cause if i did the answer could be frightening
so i'll sing away this sorrow
and hope for some tomorrow
where we can watch our hearts get lit up by the lightning

marigold

ignorant blisses
castaway kisses
i could have sworn i heard you say "i love you"

stolen discretions
silver reflections
rain down, around and float above you

oh, marigold
are your secrets still untold?
or are they laid about for both of us to see?
oh, marigold
are your footsteps growing cold?
or is the fire burning bold for you and me?

sleepless and wistful
flowers by the fistful
i could have sworn i heard your heart beat faster

nothing close to aplomb
ticking like a time bomb
i refuse to let this be disaster

oh, marigold
my desires have been told
now i'm waiting for the future to be seen
oh, marigold
could you help me be so bold?
or is the fire burning low for you and me?

forgiveness

forgive me as a wayward son
i've learned to steal, i've learned to run
from arrows fired from cupid's gun
forgive me as a wayward son

forgive me as a faulted frame
that holds a landscape of foolish blame
that hold me two steps short of sane
forgive me as this faulted frame

forgive me as i come to you
i never know just what i do
i never know just what to say
when everything just slips away

forgive me as a reckless thief
who spins a web of twisted grief
who's shaking violently underneath
forgive me as a reckless thief

forgive me as this tortured friend
i've seen the film, i know the end
where truth and kindness show me how
to love you always, here and now

forgive me as i sink my hand
into the ground where we could stand
cause all forgiveness will demand
for time to cease it's shifting sands

the perfect parade

the perfect parade
unkempt and unmade
our current of history
runs shallow in shade

the perfect parade
a vision of trees
of hands being held
of hearts being seized

the perfect parade
is languid and strong
it carries it's memories
in cases of song

the perfect parade
is yet to be seen
it's waiting for providence
to wash our hands clean

the perfect parade
so long overdue
a glimpse of the promises
to heed what is true

the perfect parade
we'll know when we see
the path being followed
to somewhere that's free

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