

## On the Lonely Pier

Standing on a lonely pier  
Below me ocean crystal clear  
Each wave a looking glass  
To every moment in my past  
Turning tides in an ocean vast

In this sea there is no time  
Nowhere to go  
No place to find  
Just a chance to be  
My reflection watching me  
Asking me who I am  
But its image I don't understand  
The tide pulls back there's only sand  
No picture left just time forgotten  
The life I behold  
Seem misbegotten

The tide keeps turning up and down  
Memories crashing all around  
Each wave a part of me  
A glimpse into an endless sea  
I keep watching 'till nighttime comes  
'Till all the waves turn to black  
And then I start heading back  
Wondering what I really learned  
Watching for hours as each tide turned  
Seeing each wave of memory  
Crashing down then return to sea

And as I walk back to my home  
Waiting to know what's been shown  
Yet I do not even know  
If another day has been thrown  
Out to sea  
Capsized in my memory  
Nonetheless I still return  
Each image is a lesson learned  
On the waves of reflected tides

To myself I will abide  
To discover what this ocean hides

Soon that time will surely come  
When this sea comes undone  
And I will gaze in waters still  
To find a single picture clear  
In the water of the lonely pier

## I Used To Look Up

When I was half my size  
Curious Eyes  
Use to look up  
At stars  
And worlds beyond  
That I might journey too  
Who knew  
What wonders I'd behold  
And dreams might unfold  
Before the day was done

So when tomorrow came  
It was not the same  
The day I looked upon  
Had not changed  
Just rearranged  
From yesterday  
The same, but now I wondered  
Where wonder went  
Heaven sent  
Now all spent  
The mundane remained  
As I stared straight  
At another sun  
Almost like the last one  
Starting just as high  
But now it falls from the sky

The day after was worse  
As if it were cursed  
Left to reason why  
The sun had fell  
Into a well  
Of black night  
Dreams no longer took flight  
And the world stood still  
And what the future willed  
Was no longer my will  
But pure happenstance  
Every action seemingly chance  
No longer the plans of dreams  
Just chaos is what life seems

Half my age and twice as wise  
I looked up through curious eyes  
Without the fear to explore  
And that's what makes life  
Worth a little more  
We grow old and trapped  
Once our lives have been mapped  
And we do to complete  
What it takes to compete  
While ourselves we mistreat  
On the road happiness

But we forgot curiosity  
For its own sake  
Keeps us awake  
The sun's still there  
It never set, we're just unaware  
That we put our heads down  
Feet planted to the ground  
Walking through the road of existence  
Seeing only strife in the distance  
Instead of a life filled with wonder  
That we had when we were younger  
Because we understood  
That we always could  
Facing a world coming down  
Simply look up

## Haunted

Every time I look back  
Under Attack  
The siege begins  
Cursed memories, unable to win  
No use in fighting what I can't see  
In the future past I cannot be

Every day the same routine  
Morning sun greets serene  
The day begins  
I feel without sin  
But I know what lies ahead  
Still alive but close to dead

Cannot escape  
A cruel fate  
When the night begins  
I try not to spin  
At the coming of the sign  
Of the shadow that is mine

It's so strange  
For light to be arranged  
So that its form begins  
To take shape within  
The night, not day  
In the night my terror lay

And so I'm dismayed  
Of my shadow to be afraid  
But when the haunt begins  
It has an evil grin  
Retribution it desires  
To send me to a burning place of fire

For once the night was mine  
And I committed great crimes  
As past dusk begins  
I would take a whore in  
A small and dark motel  
And with a knife, send her to hell

And in the late night after  
Secretly filled with laughter  
The ride home begins  
Planning the lie of where I'd been  
I'd return home to my lovely wife  
And keep pretending a normal life

But one night I lost it all  
And the shadow began to call  
Its torment begins  
My soul stripped thin  
Not just myself with a double life  
One night the whore was my wife

And so I live with eternal regret  
My one happiness who's fate I set  
The rest of my life so begins  
As I pay for my sin  
At night comes the shadow of strife  
The shadow of my wife

## Momentary

The hardest question I've ever had to ask  
Is how long will this moment last?  
Yesterday is a forgone conclusion  
And tomorrow is just an illusion

My birth as certain as I write these letters  
My death as inescapable to anyone who knows better  
Time has no beginning and no end  
But for us it is short and does depend on

This moment  
This breath we take  
This small piece of time  
This history we make

But how long can one say  
Does it last?  
When we stop, does it move slowly?  
In a hurry, does it move fast?

Tell me why I can't seem to see  
Something that lasts just momentarily  
And if a moment is so small when it's done  
Why does everyone ask me to give them one?

I'm quite sure that moments came from a man  
Who looked at the sun and couldn't understand  
Why it moved from east to west, or around at all  
So when he saw it and blinked, that's what a moment he called

And a moment later, they made him their king  
For you see this started a time for us all  
He was the first to separate one moment from the next  
Hailed as 'Momentour', he watched from the kingdom's hall

And this is the story of the first time man told time  
And the very first time they could sort out their lives  
Living moment to moment with each blink of an eye  
Under generations of Momentours, the kingdom did thrive

Until came that dark and calamitous day  
Where the entirety of the kingdom was carried away  
Invaded by a force with whom to be reckoned  
The invaders used what they called the definite 'second'

And as their chief maintained a well-counted stride  
He approached the hall where the last Momentour did hide  
In a rage he yelled "I'll let you die fast, if you but let me know this...  
... HOW LONG DOES A MOMENT LAST!"



## Lost

Everybody  
I'm lost in myself  
Blind eyes look deep  
As if I were someone else  
Idle thoughts swirl and compress me  
Circle around and stress me  
Obligations that I must do  
Must complete  
To beat the rest  
Be the best  
But not for me  
It's just for the eyes set on me  
Or the eyes I think are watching

What's the point  
I just sit on the couch anyway  
Or some other sitting device  
Play a game or watch TV  
It's all the same  
Lame story  
A virtual world full of glory  
Real surreality  
Back from the depths of depravity  
But it doesn't satisfy  
Nothing really does

What majesty does it take to please me  
If fantasy is displeasing?  
Just to ease my way to the future  
By one hour or so  
Just to hide away again  
Just biding my time  
Don't mind myself I tell myself  
It's only temporary  
But the only thing temporary is my lies  
That tomorrow is a new day  
Like I am ever going to change  
I'll just stay as deranged as before  
But at least I have the lies

But who are you to judge me?  
With your fake smiles and tears  
Yeah I know I can't get it together  
But don't act like you're not drowning in fears  
Years of practice don't make it easier  
You don't have to tell me  
But I've seen you at the junkyard too  
Trying to find pieces of yourself  
Like you have clearer eyes than me

But I know who you are  
Just another conversation in my head  
To go to bed with tonight  
As I fight my way to sleep  
A fight I never win, so I just give in  
And get back in front of a shining screen  
A sacred box that becomes my dreams  
When I can't dream no more  
When all that's left is the few hours of empty rest each night  
And the conversations I have with you