

TOO MUCH OF ME

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Gag my mouth

Bind my mind

Identity left undefined

Run duck hide seek

Still I find

I can't leave me behind

I gotta find a way out of here

Gotta make my intentions clear

Talked so much I may disappear

There is no damn room for fear

I gotta find a way out of this

Gotta shoot even if I miss

Inner child needs a big hug and kiss

Shut up and follow your bliss

Tried the sex, tried the drugs, tried rock and roll because, tried the left, tried the right, tried the dark, tried the light, tried and tried, tried and true screw it all, through and through, it's about me, just so you know, oh wait! Oh no!!!!

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THE BEACH

There's nothing relaxing about the beach.
Sun in my eyes, sand in my clothes.
Salt in my mouth, goop in my nose.
Everyone tells you the beach is a blast,
But I say dart and get out of there fast.
Even worse you have to pay to park,
And you aren't supposed to stay past dark.
More than that sitting in the sun isn't relaxing.
In fact I find it more than taxing.
I forgot my chair so I put out a towel.
Something in the air smells foul.
I stretch out on my towel and squint and grin.
I suppose this is where relaxation should begin.
Wait! Is that a snail or a crab?
Crap, I avoid things that bite or jab!
Just ignore it probably won't come close.
Try to rest your mind don't be so verbose.
Please turn down the country music over there.
Like Tom Petty says, "don't come around here."
Itch! Itch! I jump up in a flash.
Just paranoia, I should also hide my cash.
Despite what everyone tends to preach,
There's nothing relaxing about the beach.

POLLUTION ALCHEMY

I hear trash talkers grinding
Spewing sickly poison
Their actions aren't surprising
Regardless of the reason

Their garbage surrounds me
I feel it on my skin
But it becomes love inside
I know that we will win

It pains my chest, gags my throat,
I'm nauseous mind
I cough, I spit, I puke, I choke
Replay and rewind

But alchemy's a part of me
Their venom becomes fuel
Inside I find forgiveness
Embrace the golden rule

Lungs clear, coughs subside
Snotty nose dries up right
Energy returns to me
I'm ready for the fight

Knock me down, spin me around
Throw toxins the air
I'll get back up, I'll find my ground
Pollution alchemy. Beware!

GOODBYE

Let me take this moment in space and time
to both mourn and celebrate the lives
of those who left or never came to be
on this planet with you and me.

I stand tall in honor of those I love
in spite of death and compounded loss
but inside this vacuum of humanity,
swirls nightmares and insanity.

So I stretch and I reach as far as I can
to touch the moon and the stars,

I stand in the wind and bathe in sun
praying that soon I'll be numb.

Still the ghosts of the dead dance in my eyes,
the promise of a future never realized
to create, to grow, to comfort, to laugh,
but when the string...snaps...

Oh, I dearly miss the bees! An empty hive. The faces, embraces, awake, alive, "I miss you! I
mourn you! I wish all good things upon you...wherever you are, may it be filled with love!"

So now I shed a tear and close the book,
to set them free and ease the hurt
but each spirit finds a home in me,
my story includes their memory.

FOOL CHASING THE SUN

I feel your thoughts tingle down my skin, and, in my mouth, I taste your gin.
I smell the spell that won't let me win, I hear you crying from somewhere within.

Your love, your rage, your hope, your lust,
I clung to the star, with honor and trust.
But in the moon the tower blasted, three swords hit my chest.
Now, I'm the hanged man, an unwelcome guest.
How can it end when it never begun? Am I just the fool chasing the sun?

You were an answer to a tearful prayer. A ray of light in the darkest lair.
Yet you act like I'm not even there, if only you could just play fair.

How can it end when it never begun? Am I just the fool chasing the sun?
My morals in doubt, my will left behind, your kind embraces comfort my mind.
When I seek, it's you I find, but I cannot move because I'm locked in your bind.

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