

## **The Heart's Sutra**

The surge and then the pulse  
That erupts out of the heart of men  
When ask to love  
Can either build or break them

It begins pure and young  
Not wanting much but love  
Absent of cost  
No reference of pain  
With a childish amount of  
Affection given for free

How gorgeous is folly  
When high off the idea of love  
But the ache when left alone  
Mourns the innocence that wilts inside  
Every time our hearts jump  
For that spark to feel alive

Knowing it's the hunt for love

That molds a boy into a man  
Teaching the tender lessons  
That you have to feel to understand

### **Spring Sing to Me**

Oh, spring sing to me the way lovers do  
Under the drunken sun of happiness  
With sweet lips that ice the devil's tools  
And consume the froth of winter's darkness

Your voice blooms with beauty of baby's breath  
Teasing the tender needs of light and air  
I crave more meat of life and less of death  
To lay in the shade of our affair

Spring, it's your song that melts the hardened hearts  
And blesses the hopes that were fed with rain  
Men lust after the glory of your art  
That shimmers even when their souls are stained

Oh, Spring sing to me a song that knows no end  
And I'll serve you as a lover and friend

## **Nirvana**

Did I lose count or simply forget  
How many lifetimes I struggled  
In between the love of my spirit  
And lust of my flesh

Only to be born back to the earth  
To learn again  
The state of my mind under the stress  
That welds the heart of my spirit  
With the soul of my flesh

And with each life  
I surrender more of the pain  
And take less umbrage against death  
To pass the test that humbles the hubris of men

In the end, I hope to have found some peace  
In this life or the next  
Or live God's will beyond  
The golden gates of my final death

## **God Speed**

Sweet Dreams, I hear your battle cries  
I see you shot by the nightmares  
That would you will never survive  
The chill of the night  
That holds you tight

God's speed, my Love  
Forgotten at sea with only hope to hold  
Shoot your flare  
In the eye of the wind  
And pray that mercy falls

Tired soul, good speed  
Lost in time and far from home  
And you with your restless hopes  
That dares to walk through these frigid nights alone

God speed, my love  
God speed, my tired soul  
Bare the storm and risk it all

That dreams may know  
A land that treasures me

### **Doors of Light**

Forgotten to the heart  
And lost within the pain of a broken world  
Were the entrances into heaven's home  
Hidden doors locked and buried  
Inside the purity of afflicted souls

Doors of Light, blinding truth  
The brightest stars that eyes could see  
Painted color with a childish wonder  
That poured slow faith over  
The logic of a man's beliefs

The sweat and stress of life's long suffering  
Leaves most spirits crippled and fatigued  
All to find these doors of light  
All to shape our souls to become the key

