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*Through rippling lights on the horizon
I remember others
And in that temporal musing
Diffuse to another life
Of strange existence
And anomalies*

To:
Sandi J & Ricky
&
All the cats in the world past and present
(you know who you are)

Fluidic perception

I open my hand near an uncaring sea,
in hopes of a glimpse of what never can be.
Red tinged visions which burned my eyes,
is a stark revelation of these fluidic lies.

"Isn't it over" I heard them all cry,
we must stop it now lest the reason should fly.
For if chance gives us promise and in winning we've lost,
then we'll all gasp for breath in a fluidic frost.

So we preach what is even, or its paranoid twin,
then gather up heaven in search of a sin.
But even if honest, do we still have the right,
to move toward the edge of that fluidic night.

So give me an answer, do we stand and thus fall,
and get lost in the voice of the fanatics call.
Then to stomp our bare feet without reason or rhyme,
so soon to be mired in fluidic time.

Honking Monkeys

I try to find my road in life,
But honking monkeys stop me.
I take a turn to avoid the strife,
But honking monkeys stop me.

Just when the lights are all in line,
The honking monkeys stop me.
Some times I wish it "was my time"
Cause honking monkeys stop me.

I drive at night, off the beaten path, I am surprised I am noticed at all.
Still they poke and pry and scream in fright at those that won't stay small.

The honking monkeys are grubby things,
So why do I let them stop me?
I've had enough of the pits and dings.

So I think I'll take another stream were I avoid the crash.
To leave them in there senseless dream and find my peace at last.

Its my life, get out of the way.
Its my life, you've got nothing to say.
Its my life, and its my hell to pay.
Go honk at someone else today.

Divergent path

We follow the path, we follow the plan.
we follow a leader, we follow the 'MAN'.
But what if we lead, to a place that is higher,
and throw what we follow, back into the fire.

We follow, we stumble, we fall on our face,
so pity this planet, and its poor human race.

We search for the light, we search for decision,
we search for it all , in pain and derision.
But let us abandon all the power and wealth,
and then put our fears, back onto the shelf.

So blind in the darkness, still blind in the light.
Who ever shall see, our back turning plight.

We know what is right, we know what is wrong,
we have know all these things, for ever so long.
But we cast this aside for an easier life,
and cut our own throats with this ignorant knife.

Be it lead or to follow, be it search or to find,
the path is before you. not just in your mind.

An ethereal thing

The love I send , an ethereal thing,
elfin glade , fairy wing.
Amber moon and Saturn's ring,
the love I send , an ethereal thing.

The love I give, an open trust,
a little greed , a little lust.
A soul of gold , just a touch of rust,
the love I give , an open trust.

The love I hold , a growing bond,
a gentle hill , a peaceful pond.
Poppy fields of memories fond,
the love I hold , a growing bond.

The love is here, it's yours to take,
Aztec treasures in the lake.
Silken bonds that seldom break,
the love is here, its yours to take.

A moment, a second, an hour, a year

Time after day, I can't find the way,
to explain the reasons why they don't play.
If ever there was a kinder day,
we could use it now, more and more say.

A day full of time or a second of it,
we spy on our neighbors and treat them like shit.
We vote for a fool and then have a fit,
when he acts like he is and we must bite the bit.

An hour of sorrow that lasts forever,
we crawl like a clown and pretend its better.
And even if something appears that is clever,
we'll cut off its head and toss in the river.

A second so fleeting now lost to us all,
why must we prove "pride goeth before fall".
As the puritans line us up 'gainst the wall,
so were happy to hear deaths bitter sweet call.

A moment , a second ,an hour, a year,
don't let them play on your innermost fear.
And if you forget, and they extract a tear,
just remember that time will remove them from here.

Temporal Drift

If I could be shown a subspace rift,
if I could be given a temporal drift.
If I could just plan, for a future not bland,
then try to believe in your love as a gift.

If I could give you a sky so azure,
if I could find you a soul that is pure.
Would you then steal, all the love that I feel?
Could then I pretend that the truth is secure.

If they can show us a future that's bright,
if they can show us a way to the light.
Would you then find, the truth or be blind.
Could I then leave for a life that is right?

Would that

Would that the rain rose up to the sky.
Would that the pain disappeared when we fly.
Would that police were a lot less absurd.
would that make peace much more than a word.

would that the sorrow would pass with a tear.
would that the sparrow could last past the year.
would that the fallen could rise if they tried.
would that make love much more when it died.

would that the gods could pass with a thought.
would that we learned much more than were taught.
would that we rose above our base plane.
would that make us more than sorrow and pain.

"would that" is smoke,
"would that" is trite,
would that it help us, get past the next night.

Dark Garden

Bloody red tulip, silver tipped thorn,
why leave the night to the dead and forlorn.
I call out the reason, i shout out the name,
in hopes that the devil will come to the game.

Stillborn blue iris, tendrils of pain,
you rip open wounds again and again.
i try to be caring , i try to be kind,
and yet all the while you demand i be blind.

Rotting grey lilies, fruit with no rind.,
i look for your love still there's nothing to find
If i scream loud enough, will you tell me the cost,
or can i assume that I've already lost.

Scream with me , scream with me ,embrace the rage
weld all the locks that seal your cage

Fetid black fungus, souls double crossed
i grovel for light in this pit I've been tossed
Velvety endings , eyes with no sight
old blood drips softly to bring on the night

Scream with me , scream with me, rage in the dark
paint with your pain till gone is the spark.

To Shrink at the Touch

Napalm growing in your closet,
Lizards in your tea.
Their all looking in your door.
Why not come see me.

Lasers shooting from your light bulbs,
Militants in trees
They watch you very closely now.
Shouldn't you see me?

Are they using beams to probe your mind,
Electric eyes that see.
Their knowing every thing you do
Isn't it me you need to see?

Electrodes strapped upon your head,
Convulsions make you free.
As current passes through your brain
Aren't you glad you came to me?

Nor Care

I sit upon the stone steps,
the wind it blows my hair.
The beer cans and cigar butts,
neither see nor care.

Cloud streaks up against the sky
con trails left by planes.
That leave their bits of carbon junk,
for next time that it rains.

Columns raised against the sun,
in human effort try.
To discolor everything we see,
happy that we dye.

I sit upon the stone steps,
filth blows in my hair.
The beer cans and cigar butts,
neither see nor care.

The Stars are our Betters

The stars are our betters, how petty our dreams.
Time changes all. and its not as it seems.

*The days they grow blacker, nights they grow bright.
Oh small man how hopeless your search for the light.*

The universe vast, though man thinks that he.
Is bigger than that, which always shall be.

*The days they grow blacker, the nights they grow bright.
Oh small man how nothing, your death in the night.*

Creator of gods in your own ego spree.
That defiles the earth, and blinds you to see.

*The days they grow darker, bright grows the night.
Oh pity the man, that can't see his plight.*

But on day, oh someday, the truth you will be.
But as entropy molds you, it can't set you free.

*The days they've grown blacker, and so has the night.
Your chains have been broken, but so has your life.*

If I were a vine that entwined your soul

If I were a vine that entwined your soul
Would you know could you know?
And if it were time to break that hold
Could I ever let go, no never let go

If I were the sun that could help you to grow.
Could your blossoms unfold, would your colors be cold.
Would the rivers still nurture and quicken our flow
Or just darken the road, and deepen the fold

If I had the love that could cause you to shine
Try to be kind, pretend to be mine
Quicken the heart, keep the sorrow behind
Then together we grow with a singular mind.

For J Carter

Ever flowing, ever showing
Us a peaceful way of growing
Teach us all your art of knowing
Let us all make peace within

Never greedy, house the needy
With a warmth of soul set deeply
Protect the low with much entreaty
Reminding all that we must care.

Ever smiling, ever climbing
Saddened that we need reminding
We're all one in time unwinding
Learn to love, regardless were

Finally someone saw this treasure, and gave to him a prize Nobel
It hardly pays the debt we owe him, so let us learn his lesson *Well*

