







and

A collection of poems, song lyrics, insights and short writings spanning decades



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INTRODUCTION

As the author of this collection, I hereby offer my own introduction. I was born in New Jersey in the month of June 1950. Apparently I wrote my first poem in 1959 at the age of 9, as depicted by the handmade Easter card included herein. I first picked up a guitar in 1971 and began writing songs. 1972 was the year when a friend and I first attempted to leave New Jersey to move to California. As a going away gift, an acquaintance gave me a blank page journal and suggested I write about my cross country trip. That trip unfortunately was delayed, and it wasn't until the following year in 1973 that we were able to make the drive safely across country to Los Angeles. But I still chose to write in my journal beginning in 1972, as I did some traveling to Canada, England and Florida that year. I included the journal writings in linear order with the dates as shown. A lot of the subsequent writings were on scraps of paper or typed pages many without dates, so I indicated at least by decade to the best of my memory of when they were actually written. I had recorded all of the early songs of the 1970s on reel to reel tape (reference "sing to the magnetic impression you make" on page 81), but somewhere in my many moves they somehow got lost and I barely remember the melodies to most.

Looking back while putting this collection together I could see that my writings in those early years reflects a manic/depressive tone, which can be explained by the fact that I had a major sugar imbalance in my dietary intake causing me great swings in my emotional states. By 1975 I had gone to a nutritionist and balanced out my sugar levels and no longer experience those drastic swings of manic/depressive moods. With all that said though, throughout my life since childhood I have always had a deep and overly senstive body of emotions. Also of note being that I was a singer/ musician some romantic encounters were often but not always with other musicians inspiring my lyrical and poetic output, while some writings were simply projected fantasies of the hopeless romantic kind.

It is clear that I was a seeker of soul in the early writings. Although I experienced some spiritual awakenings in the 1970s, the late 1980s into the '90s brought even more expansive spiritual awareness and depths of wisdom. In 1998 I began putting that wisdom into five published spiritual books, and so, output of the shorter poetic musings slackened off.

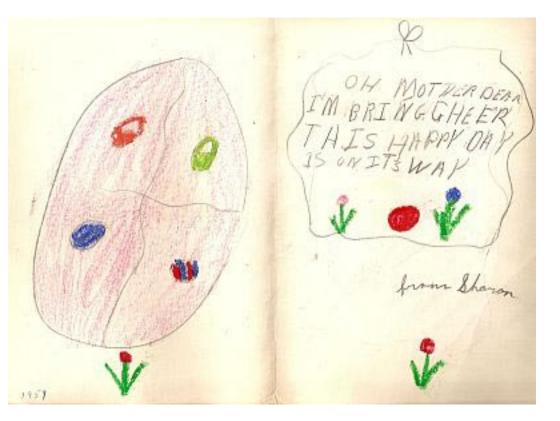
I now chose to compile this entire quantity of my unedited and unabridged random writings spanning decades into this collection without judgment of the quality of such by myself. In this linear collection, it is at least apparent to the author that the journey of the seeker has brought her far along the path and perhaps may offer insight or shine a light on the path of the reader.



Sharon Shane - February 2013

1958

FIRST RECORDED POEM EASTER 1959 9-years old





1976

1970's Poems and Other Musings



1978

INSTANT DEPRESSION

I woke up today still searching for the key That will open new doors and satisfy me I turned each corner just hoping to find One small hope to ease my aching mind I sat back and watched my life drifting by And thinking so hard I started to cry So I existed for one more day For what good reason I cannot say But somewhere near an answer must lie I just wonder if I'll find it before I die

NIGHT THOUGHTS

Darkness creeps into my soul slowly torturing my mind Reaching, groping almost feeling blind Lost thoughts ramble on within an empty brain Numbness enters as all feeling pours out and down the drain Desperately wanting to find some peace Can't let it overcome you It may soon cease

(November 1971)

DRIFTING TO OTHER SHORES

It started out to be a joke But I can't laugh When I think of the words he spoke I'll remember him best For the feeling he gave Covered me with affection like a wave

Watching my face he thought with a smile Can't we spend some time together for a while But I couldn't see what he was trying to show me So he drifted back into the sea

And still I am trying to be like that wave Maybe because of the feeling he gave I am learning of love and myself and my mind I can never leave his memory behind



(May 1972)

NINE TO FIVE

I stare at your empty gray walls I walk your lonely halls I scream for a chance to run To seek life and just have fun

Wasting my life and why? It makes my soul just want to cry There must be something more Why can't I find the door?

I'm getting older and just keep growing colder But that's how you get by You just got to close your eyes

Hand me a check to keep me still But won't you kindly excuse me if you will? How much more can I take? Why must the people act so fake?

I'm getting older and just keep growing colder That's how you get by You just got to close your eyes To those lies



(August 1972)

YOU CAN TELL BY THEIR EYES

Where would I be without my friends? Sometimes I think I'd have reached the end When things looked bad It was a good thing I had Someone to turn to

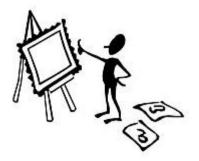
I wish everyone had friends like mine And they could have the chance to find Such meaning there When friends care That you're alive

Who else could you tell exactly how you feel? And they know the feeling's real You can tell by their eyes There's no need to say They feel the same way

(August 1972)

PAINTED SOUL

To be able to put on canvas All the beauty that surrounds me The breaking of the waves In the deep, dark sea To feel the colors of the earth Flow gently from a brush I haven't the knowledge yet Of such a form of art Instead I will be happy With the sense of sight For I cannot catch the light Of nature's ways So I'll let God be the artist And I the canvas on which he can work And I do need work



THE ENDLESS QUESTION



Traveling through endless time and space And whirling through this colorless place Numbers have no identity here For they are lost amidst the racing tides of time

Where does it end or how shall it begin? And we are just a minute part of all the vast Surroundings that engulf our world

How far can the eye see? Or how close can the mind be to the endless question?

Colors form a pattern we use to ease our forsaken hearts. The brightness of a daytime sky can sometimes make your world a little warmer. Then dark shades soon to follow always seem to interrupt a lighter moment.

Waiting is indeed a hard form of art. Practicing doesn't always make you perfect.

JOY IS HERE

Joy is here maybe for just a while maybe for a lifetime Will I awaken tomorrow to find An empty atmosphere of dull existence? Through the window the leaves are Dying, lying on the ground Not long before they were glowing, Rustling in the autumn breeze All things are here Where are they tomorrow? I am here Perhaps I shall leave behind a dull existence

WHAT GOOD DOES LOGIC DO?

I'm faceless in a place so far away Confused, bemused in a very strange way Logic makes things worse Feelings create the verse To stop and think could end it all Logic may build up a wall That will end my feelings here A dead end street and one small tear And still I won't give in too soon There's a stronger force that makes more room For feelings to come rushing through So what good here does logic do?

BLACK TREES

November

Black trees on an orange background No one sees the picture Answers are few Agua streaks and silhouettes Someone speaks In distant tones The music is there, too Frosted ground and earthy shadows All around I feel the cold Look to the sun Dropping down beneath the black trees Sinking down and leaving cold And leaving black Questions are haunting and hanging around And far are the answers And answers are few Black trees on a blue background And clouds of gray And clouds of white Dark sky and bright stars And moving lights in the nighttime sky Frosted ground and earthy shadows All around I feel the cold Look to the sun Dropping down beneath the black trees Sinking down and leaving cold And leaving black

(November 1972)

A BROKEN DREAM

Looking to the west I feel a dull ache inside Just wanna take a ride And feel free Staying in this room I think I'll lose my mind Gotta get up and find A new dream Searching all the streets for the one that leads away Should have left yesterday But here I am Waiting for the time when I can laugh again Who knows just when That will be Still I'm gonna cry a little, die a little, wonder why a little 'Til I rind the reason Feeling like a puppet tied up in strings It always brings Me right down Wanting to get back up again Don't know if I can But I guess I'll try Still I'm gonna cry a little, die a little, wonder why a little 'Til I find the reason

(November 1972)

IT ALL SEEMS SO STRANGE



Looking up the road I see Something waiting there for me Don't know just when I will get there Wondering is more than I can bear

And still I feel the mystery here As if someone were whispering in my ear Trying to show me where to go As if I were supposed to know Which omens are the bad and good The things I shouldn't and those I should

> And still I feel the mystery here As if someone were whispering in my ear Another crossroad coming soon Awfully close to the full moon Maybe this time the tides will change Anyhow it all seems so strange

And still I feel the mystery here As if someone were whispering in my ear Maybe this time the tides will change Anyhow it all seems so strange

(January 1973)

THREE CANDLES

Three candles lighting my thoughts with flames of hope That they will burn a long, long time Leaving yesterday behind And shining on the path that leads Where candles often burn out Keep on dancing for me now Keep on dancing for me now Praying that the wind won't take you

> Melting away just like the days of late And leaving nothing but transparencies I guess it's just fate I guess it's all been planned Keep on dancing for me now Keep on dancing for me now Praying that the wind won't take you

Heated feelings burning my brain And leaving dust of confusion Using up all the air Light up again if you can bear to drip away from yourself



(January 1973)

PARADISE ACROSS THE RIVER

Found a paradise across the river But how long will it last Taking my mind off the past Afraid to wake up one morning and find it gone ...drifting on Take me across the river Let me ride high Take me across the river Soon we'll say goodbye

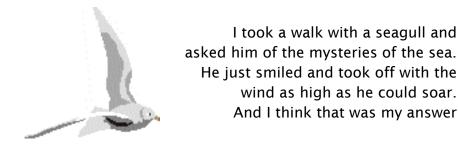
> You know the river is like my life The tide is flowing fast and wild Yesterday it was so mild Take me across the river Let me ride high Take me across the river Soon we'll say goodbye

Found a paradise across the river But soon it'll stay behind With only today on my mind

(January 1973)

No longer looking at Now I'm seeing through On my way now There's no turning round Feeling high now Feet are off the ground

Suspended on the edge of hope Reaching for a moment The wind was our only separation And the wind carried fear But the feeling brushed over me As the wind swept away



Let's set our minds on the table and sit back and watch them make love.

(February 1973)



Shadows in the sand Showing me things I didn't understand Riding with the sun Jumping at the moon Reach inside Reach a high Reach inside You only think you know why



Hold out your hand To greet the other side But still you're strangers And only time will make you friends Reach inside, reach a high Reach inside, maybe soon you'll know why

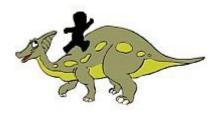
Walking through a garden of thought I smell the sweet fragrance of an idea and feel the color of each enlightenment.

Starving to learn I feed upon the knowledge and rest in the chambers of my mind.

(February 1973)

It's only the knowing to be the showing As I ride on my light beam Past figures that appear to be standing still You know it's only your will And you will to be so still While lightning flashes fast I have already passed The ground only a rest to my feet When they touch down to see Things that used to be And it's only the knowing To be the showing Of a soul that's in control

Riding on a dinosaur I thought I could reach up and touch the sky Until I asked myself why?



(February 1973)

A sphere of illusions caught up in a race of time And how is the race won by those who don't know the rules? And how are the rules taught to those who just seem to possess them? Or is it just another illusion?

Crossing paths a road left to be traveled You stop and ask me directions but continue on your way There's still a road to be traveled But my path is going in circles And all that I'm left with is a number A count of the times you crossed my path



Seabirds and songs Who belongs? And Canada isn't so far Time is money and money is freeing The wind is calling from across the sea But the wind gets cold and time is money

(March 1973)

Island of thought Hint of color and my flower needs water Water is nourishing to a dying flower There is an ocean But where does that leave my flower? Dead from an overdose of salt? The river is too swift and too far from the island The time is slow and my flower needs water

Runways that run away or is it after? The ground, the clouds or crowds and laughter An airplane or two, a whole new view Another land and still I dream of you



Neon life with your glass walls and tiled walkways Incandescent world of rushing noises Cement flying factory The sky waits for your touch

> (March 1973) Toronto, Canada

UNCERTAINTY

Each step taken with every caution Heeding the signs Avoiding soft ground Some stay firmly on their granite footholds But my path is uncertain And it is the uncertainty that makes my path

And still this level of time is so confining And still there is so much space to fill with time



Blanket of sunshine warm me forever Continuous motion stirring my mind Riding waves of higher oceans Reaching shores so hard to find Light illusions passing quickly Dim and dusty rustic ways

Seeing over higher mountains Let the sunshine warm your days

(March 1973)

DISTANCE

Watching from the distance between us What is there between us but distance? Touched by your presence in a space we both share Looking on as you flash by and into someone else's time I am left so lost In the absence of even your distance

SEEMS LIKE

It seems like today was a little different Though it seems like today was just the same Seems like yesterday is gone Though it seems like it still lives on And you know it seems like I've had this feeling once before Even though it seems like I won't feel it anymore

IMAGES

Images in my mind Dreams are hard to find When you don't know where you're going And your image is fading Like the afternoon sun Sand castles wash away With waves of each new day

(March 1973)

WHERE HAS THE WINTER GONE?

Where has the winter gone? Despising the cold that never came The blossoms of warmth melting my frozen shadow Until it appears to be only a puddle of confusion Left behind to dry in the summer sun And as I look on I wonder Where has the winter gone?

Seems like the start of another phase Wondering how to plan these days Cry a laugh or laugh a heartache

THE SUPERMARKET

Wandering around between the shelves Feeling like all that I gained was lost I asked the clerk, "How much does insight cost?" He whispered in his lowest voice To come back another day There might be a sale or a give away

(April 1973)



DANCE OF THE SOULS

"Vanity" in her veil of silk and satin eyes Smiling at herself and laughing at "Lies" For he wore only a thin and ragged cloth Not even fit for a hungry moth

While "Innocence" danced gaily on parade Not knowing it was all charade "Sorrow" waltzed around with "Pain" Melting the sky and causing rain

And all who danced failed to see "Love" and her steps of beauty With leaps of grace so feather like She left behind a trail of light





For all to follow in her path Leaving no one left to dance with "Wrath"



(April 1973)

CHAPTER TEN

Fold back the pages And peek into the past Scan the table of contents Refreshing members of the cast Read their faces, touch their souls Hang onto the traces of each of their roles Turn another page And play your part Record every detail Engrave it in your heart And when the cover closes And the book collects its dust Someone else will pick it up And maybe gain some trust



(April 1973)

A LOST MAP

The day of insanity of was it a week? The station master called the stop Leaving me at the platform edge Leaving me on edge Turning but disregarding the scene The noises bounced off my mind



And echoed back at the people who made them Only to be lost in the rushing wheels of the taxis And where were they when it poured? But the birds still sang....somewhere

Cold white stone, marble mind Flee to the countryside that helps you unwind Nature you are a true friend

TIRED AND HUNGRY

Starvation....unknown calling Lack of insight causes falling Awaken just to fall asleep For fear someone will see you weep The tears will echo long after you've gone

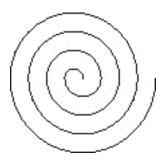
Absorbing green...behold the scene Escape into the chunky, grassy fields Of never ending rolling hills And hear the flowers gently call your name



The rush of the oncoming crowd Nowhere to hide Caught in the loudness Of their silent features

MEANING?

Did you see the two decrepit old men looking at the star? Little did they know it doesn't exist because it has no meaning. And the sidewalk and the stars became one. And so it goes that no man shall walk without touching the sky. But they tried to fool me by making noise, and I knew they weren't there for they had no meaning. And so it goes that that without meaning doesn't exist. And I am here although I don't exist because I can't find my meaning.



ENDLESS CIRCLE

Endless circle spinning lies Turning into endless sighs

Cycles of nothing stagnant and old For fear of a new dream or loss of the mold Repeating and dying never to gain Living the past the same old refrain

> Endless circle spinning lies Turning into endless sighs

A city to build on a town to reshape No heed to one's spirit, just pull the drape Close out the questions and jump the track Onto the endless circle that leads right back

> Endless circle spinning lies Turning into endless sighs

Don't they ever tire of the same old ways? Can't they turn their eyes to brighter days? A dawn is breaking a new light shines But darkness rules in their closed minds

> Endless circle spinning lies Turning into endless sighs

WHY DOES THE SUN SHINE FOR ME?

Why does the sun shine for me? Why can't the blind man see? Just a shadow of thought to move his mind Look to the sky Hear the deaf man cry Centuries of life Eternity's strife

How does the river find my path? And leave so many others drenched in wrath As I flow freely Amidst all things Reaching the sky Untouched by the cry Centuries of life Eternity's strife

Why does the sun shine for me?



A feeling of forever...linger just a moment The remains buried like a pirate's treasure on some lost island of thought



Flowering towers grasping earthen roots Unrooted in a life unknown Not a thought to where their roots begin Or where the rain falls from Your leaves are wilting and the blossoms of spring await

THE WAITING GAME

Bide the time for it will come when seasons cease to change.

DIRECTION

No matter how far north, south, east, west, inward or outward you travel there is no direction. It is all the same.

(June 1973)

THE MOON OF JUNE OF '73 OF THE END

So it is the end of the world just as I had suspected. And what happens now? Start another? How do you go about starting a new world? Is it even worth trying? I can make a star, but the moon and the sun are beyond all this and no one sent an instruction manual. A and B are attached to C won't hold the universe together. A single star will burn out in time because time doesn't wait, unlike people who do nothing else but wait. And when they find out what they waited for it will be the end of their world. Unless, that is, if they decide to make another. But then again they might have the manual, which helps when you don't know what comes after B attached to C. The alphabet is just letters and not words, and words express or sometimes depress. And maybe I should stick to the alphabet where it's safe and no hurt can reach for there are no letters alone that can tell until someone comes along rearranging letters 'til your head is shot to pieces. Because you know all about the words, which once were only letters...alone. Which brings us to the end of the world or the start of another and since there is no other it is the end



(June 1973)

Touch the world with a good thought And the thought might travel far But keep the thought within yourself And it is only half a good thought

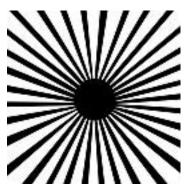
And what to do about it all The craziness is more than I can handle Or what to do about myself I'm more than I can handle Or not enough to know how to

Many a detour ahead to carry me far off the road Just so I'll know the road when I'm traveling

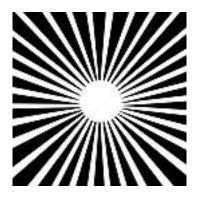


(July 1973)

INTROSPECTION



Growing outward as I reflect inward Upward Downward Round or unround Reflection of a thought outside Coming from the inside Reflecting it outward As it grows inward



Lacking Tracking Backing into a corner Turn around Face the ground Nothing but a blank wall Living Not giving Half of what you are Crying Trying Is dying

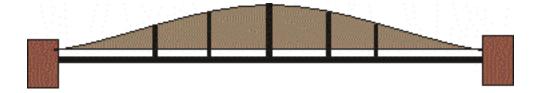
(July 1973)

A THOUGHT FOR YOU

And so I thought of you and wondered where you will ever get enough strength to overcome. But then I thought of you and knew you had it all inside reserved for future need. And so I thought of you and wished I could give you more... just in case yours runs out.

THE BRIDGE

To cross a bridge there must be two sides and a gap. I know of the two sides. I know of the gap. But how does one build the bridge?



(July 1973)

ONE UNIVERSE OR TWO?

This is just a line in a paragraph in a book of a part of me in a part of a universe. I am a universe. This line in a paragraph in a book of a part of me is a large part of that universe.

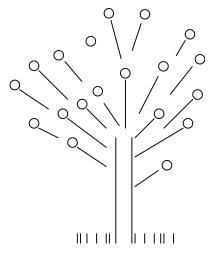
ACCEPTANCE

To accept what is...is the only choice you have...for to fight what is...is only to fight yourself.

ON THINKING

Sitting here in the humidity I found myself thinking about everything but the humidity. Maybe thinking about the weather is common, but what is more common than thinking?

Life...it flows Within...it grows into all lives This life...who knows? Without...it blows away with the wind The wind can be gentle, can be harsh Can be cold, can be warmth And so is life



LINES AND CIRCLES

Walk a line to meet a circle. What is a line without a circle or circle without a line?

This journey has brought me far but yet ever so far from where it ends.

MILEAGE

Miles of trials Trails of smiles Road of tears Through a tunnel of fears To see the light Daytime night Hills to climb Only to find More miles of trials

FROM WHENCE THE MOVEMENT COMES

A moving branch and rustling leaves From whence the movement comes? The wind is there but no one sees And some may say it hums The hand will touch, the eye does blink From whence the movement comes? And does one ever stop to think Just how a drummer drums? The wind and soul cannot be caught By the naked eye But if the two are well sought To see is but to try

To fear to move is to fear death For isn't life movement? To fear change is to fear death For isn't life constant change? I only fear of not changing enough

PATCHWORK

Sew your dreams together Stitch another patch of thoughts Cut the threads and find Another patch of material waiting to be sewn

BUILDING THE BRIDGE

I am the bridge that I am constantly crossing. There are two sides, my beginning and my end. The gap is the middle of my life. I am the bridge.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

And still it all seems like constant confusion A never ending battle of thoughts to cope with A battle is one thing How does one win a war?



OF SOUL SEARCHING

I often wonder how it could be lost and so hard to find in such a small area as the body.

If nothing else can be said of me, in the end I'm sure they'll say "Truly she was a dreamer." But to walk in a dream is all I dream for surely one will awaken.



THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN

Makes me sad to think we're different Hurts me so to see you as you are I wish you could see me as I am My friend, my friend

I'll accept the hurt you have to offer And I learn from it each time But how to accept you hurting yourself Is what really hurts the world My friend, my friend

The mild and the meek, the strong, the weak Some strength is what kills the meek And some weakness has such strength to hurt the world My friend, my friend

GLASS BIRD

Mirrored tints of shadows cast The glass bird perched on looking glass Reflects his image twofold gleam Peering through his magic screen One to touch is real it seems The other fades like empty dreams Until dark shadows dim the night Two birds will still be seen in light And shattered glares reflecting back Might catch the glass bird slightly cracked

Through gray eyes I have seen the night Watching, wondering, waiting for the light Through gray eyes the light returned And a prism shattered shades of colors true Once more to tell gray from blue

RIBBON

A colored ribbon tied my life In knots of disenchantment I cut the ribbon to see What was in my life

(September 1973)



THE OTHER SIDE

Reaching the other side of you...you're free Regaining the feeling that died... you can see Once more you're aware Once more you care Back on the other side



Far from the silent sigh...you breathe Raise your head and hold it high...so high Feels good to laugh You like this half Back on the other side

Two ends meet...so you think Is this life really so sweet? Once more you'll die Again you'll cry When you're back on the other side



(September 1973)

THE TRAP

Another death, loved ones lost...or found in distant love To lose to death To gain love But why the sorrow, tears and fears When one springs from the trap?

TIMELESS LADY

My heart ticks but tells no time My soul sings and makes no rhyme I'm just a timeless lady

QUESTIONS TO CONFUSE

How can you lose when you're already lost? How can you choose if there's always a cost? More questions to confuse Less answers are tossed

(September 1973)



The sign read "New Adventures in Living." So what could I lose? I opened the door only to find nothing new but instead everything I had just lived in my life up to this point. But then I saw another door with another sign which read "New Adventures in Living." So I opened the door.



PENNSYLVANIA TURNPIKE POEM or Thought for Tom

A thought...as the sun faded in the sky A thought...while the road was spinning past I thought...of a time that couldn't last Time moves on and so will I Thoughts don't always last

> (October 1973) Enroute to California

ALL OF ME

Yesterday you loved me good Although you didn't see...all of me Leaving wasn't as easy as it used to be

The part of me you knew was good But still you couldn't see...all of me

And if that part was good for you Then good is good enough for me And I am even more now, you see, You've helped me to be...more of me

Yesterday you loved me sweet But you couldn't see...all of me You'll never see...all of me

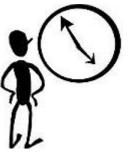


Time is the only barrier My time is filled Unlike the empty hourglass The sand is pouring swift And filling the bottom of my soul

(October 1973)

TIME MUST BE

Memories are spinning away From the time it is now The time moves so slowly And it's times like this I don't understand



Must be time to stop But time must be Want these times to stop But I can't stop me And so...time must be

Laughter's gone Like a minute passed on Just like my past And all the minutes, days and years Times of fears Move slowly on

> Must be time to stop But time must be Wish these times would stop But I can't stop me And so...time must be

> > (November 1973)

REASON

Reason is...still thinking there must be a reason for all this when you're almost sure there's not.

My body is calling for a remembered touch And your eyes were there Making me aware You care

My heart is calling for a fullness and depth And your heart is still there Wishing you were aware I really did care

(November 1973)

ADVENTURES OF A SHADOW

Single shadows glide o'er the earth Through streets of hatred Through streets of cold To meet more shadows of greedy mistrust

And these shadows that roam this earth Who's to say just what they're worth?

Behind each wall a villainous form awaits Afraid to show his shadow in the light It creeps only in the night

A weary shadow without a home Seems forever on the roam In search of the warmth of sunny days Where shadows can form from an unclear haze

A strong form of shadow the shape will tell Just how deep the hope does dwell

So on and on and ever on Two shadows form a bond of love and trust Through streets of fun and play Through warm breezes and laughter

And these shadows that roam this earth Who's to say just what they're worth?

So on and on and ever on Towards some unknown goal Two shadows leave behind a strong shade Of love and trust into a life unknown Towards some end unknown For it is said that shadows meet an end When the light which reflects their form is taken from their souls And so a race of time stays on a shadow's mind

And these shadows that roam the earth Who's to say just what they're worth?

And on and on and ever on The shades of life carry two shadows Far on their path unknown To their goal unknown To meet the clouds which hide their form To greet the light which keeps them warm...and moving...

> On and on and ever on Across the hills and through the trees Towards the mountain of hope The mountain of love

> And this mountain based on the earth Who's to say just what it's worth?

And on and on and ever on All shadows move towards an end...their end

And this end of shadows' reign on earth Who's to say just what it's worth?

(November 1973)

RIDING WITH TIME

Riding with time Time will take you home Time will take you deep into yourself And never again to roam

Running from time Time won't let you go Time won't let you get too far 'Cause time will let you know

Just when the time is right for you To take the long road home That leads on paths within yourself And never again to roam

And never again to run from time 'Cause time won't let you go Time will always show

Just when the time is right for you Just how the dark is light to you Just how the light is right in time with you



(December 1973)

CHRISTMAS IN CALIFORNIA

"Twas the day before Christmas so I picked up a pen And the words on the paper brought me close to a friend The stockings were hung in the space of my mind And I turned and I searched But true friends are so hard to find

They danced in my thoughts all the days in the past All the memories of time and how it moves so fast And to my surprise what do you think I saw But a vision of harmony surrounding us all

So dance away, dance away, dance one and all Dance to the day when we break through the wall And our stockings will hang in a space without time And the friends of the world will all sing the rhyme

So sing away, sing away, sing out tonight And peace shall come with the speed of light And the time will stop And the time will run When one shall be all And all shall be one





(December 1973) Sent in my Christmas cards

Moon minded craze Run of the mill monotonous haze Rapid transit brain L.A. clouds, smog and rain Moon minded phase...just a passing phase

Vacuum packed soul sealed in a plastic frame Beware the can opener

WHEN SHADOWS TOUCH TIME

When shadows touch time Movements begin Forward the ending tale

Then comes the rhyme Words flowing From past traces beneath the veil

Time untouched And void surrounds The shadow casts no shade

Only love can rule Time is no fool The shadow who can save?

(January 1974)

Outside, inside out The flow of flowing itself Inside, outside in Move so still...still to move and flow

It is now a time of visions Dreams concealed in yesterday's doorways No longer hide in the shades of doubt It is now the time for life To live, breathe, think clearly of life and breath To live the dream and not dream the life It is today

(January 1974)

The sun is dying so that we may live. Will it be our turn to die so that the sun may live?

Suspended in a time in space Like moon and stars and sun A shadow caught up in the race Of revolving souls on the run Master time sets the pace Until the days are done Then what becomes of a shadow's face When all is none but one?

(February 1974)

AND SO THE SPIRIT DIES

Here it is another year The time has faded past Looking back behind today The future cannot last Will it be forever? This empty feeling cries There's no more to endeavor And so the spirit dies Here it is another day With nowhere left to go Tried to find another way But this I just don't know Will it be forever? This empty feeling cries There's no more to endeavor And so the spirit dies Can I still go on this way With nothing left to hold? Is it just come what may Now that the story's told? Will it be forever? This empty feeling cries There's no more to endeavor And so the spirit dies

(February 1974)

The sadness all around me is bringing down my mind The emptiness deep within me is making it so hard to find... Love...is such a soft word lighting up my mind And this is such a cold world making it so hard to find... Love...is such a soft word Love...is such a gentle word Love...is such a kind word Such an understanding word is...Love



THE LAST ROUND

So many times you thought it was the end Only to get back on the track to run again But I've come to believe you're slowing down Even though you're thinking you'll try one more round

The circles get wider the harder you race And it looks like you can't keep up the pace I've come to believe you're slowing down You're only fooling yourself into running another round

It's so clear now when you're kneeling at the start Thinking you can run and leave behind your heart So it's run alone or stay behind You're weak, you're tired, you're lost and blind

And I've come to see you're slowing down Running round, running round, running the last round

(February 1974)

A MYSTICAL LOVE

To uncover the dream... Drop the veil that shields me from tomorrow Searching in the highest places for a mystical love

> I shall reach the goal I shall become whole I shall aim my soul Towards a mystical love

Draining the world Of all its darkness and pain of tomorrow Hiding in the caverns of mystery and poison thoughts

Lead me on Carry me on Lead me on To uncover the dream Searching in the highest places for a mystical love



(March 1974)

LINKS

You're a link in my chain of thoughts. You make my mind shine. You're the missing link in my chain of ever rambling thoughts.

THE CLOUDLESS SKY

Flowing mists forming patterns against the blue I am misty without you Be my sky...Let me fly Let me dance in whiteness across your soul What is the white without the blue? What am I without you? I'll be your sky...You can fly Together we'll join our misty patterns to make us whole

INTO THE BLUE

I was afraid to look into the blue I was afraid I would fall in I wanted to search deep into the blue And so I took a peek And sure enough I fell Into the blue Of your eyes

(March 1974)

OUT OF WINDOWS

Looking out of windows and into lives Sometimes the shades are drawn Touching the skyline Touching lives Lifting me higher And still looking out of windows



RUNWAYS

Our paths are like parallel runways Meet me in the sky Meet me as we fly There are no runways in the sky

DISTANT LIGHTS

Distant lights shining from within The darkened spaces of everywhere Consumed by the night The evening has come The evening has begun to lighten my distant life

(March 1974)



Silhouettes of wings can show us the sky We can fly We can fly Past the shaded trees Over mountaintops and cities and lives We can fly We can fly I can only show you my wings We all must learn to use our own to fly

(March 1974



Time to tip the universe! I see it is coming time to tip the universal scale towards pure positive!

(April 1974)

SING FOR ME

Sing for me melodies of love I'll dance for you In fields of green In fields of everywhere and anytime Sing to me of long-forgotten loves And I'll dance for you today



It was only yesterday Perhaps if it were only tomorrow

Removed and apart and unrelated to all that lies without I must be removed and apart and unrelated to myself

Under the dancing palms Under the concrete lampposts Under the multi wire telephone poles In the shadows of the buildings I am under...deep down under The weight of my mind

(May 1974)



THE EDGE OF HOPE

Resting on the edge of hope Glancing back on troubled times The wings of trust have flown me far And faith has carried me through somehow Into the land of here and now

The coldness lingers like outstretched fingers Trying to pull me back again Back to the place of how and when Back to the land of now and then

> Balanced on the edge of hope Daylight shining in the west My wings will fly me towards the sun And end a journey long begun Deep in the land where all is one

> > (June 1974)

SIMPLE LOVIN' WOMAN

Just thinking that the day might have a chance And laughter is on its way Trying to make the best of empty hours But time keeps holding out

> I'm a simple lovin' woman Lookin' simply for some love Finding only simple minded people Too weak to even know

The strength is slowly leaking From a half-mended broken soul Each day a little longer On a road that ended miles ago

Just a simple lovin' woman Lookin' simply for some love Finding only simple minded people Too weak to even know

(June 1974)

MOON DANCER

Midnight prancer Moon dancer Casts her shadow long Silver tears Reflect the fears Of dancing all alone

Amid the broken stone of ancient dreams In shadows of her ruin Will time remove the moonlight From her eyes forever?

> Midnight prancer Moon dancer Play one more tune Daylight screamer Nighttime dreamer Dance for one more moon



(July 1974)

WHO COULD LOVE YOU MORE?

Standing in the shadows Watching loves just pass you by Not thinking I could ever reach your depth Although I've heard your cry

Who could love you more than me? Who could love you more? Who could love you more than me? It's a matter of destiny

I've gathered up my strength By means of falling to the dust And knowing I'm the one that loves you I'm the one that must

Who could love you more than me? Who could love you more? Who could love you more than me? It's a matter of dreams It's a matter of fact It's a matter of destiny

(July 1974)

Actualizing, visualizing... To be It is almost... It is almost already actually visual

I would surely follow you through eternity We're both going that way anyway

(July 1974)

I have waited I am waiting I will always wait For amidst the blue of waiting I can still feel you

Searching back to glimpses of moments I recall the truths in those meetings of chance or fate And looking into now I see the hollow corridors of time elapsed Yet filled with endless answers to this quiz

Thoughts are like the space...everywhere My thoughts of you are like the space I can only endlessly exist To carry out all my thoughts To fill up all the space...everywhere

Taking time to trust the days will heal the wounds I shall have to fill the days with patience And grasp onto the hour that will Bring you to me



I'M LOOKING FOR THE MAN

The times I've tried to tell myself I must have fantasized You came back my way And reached inside to spark the love That lay there dying Found me lying to myself



I'm looking for the man Who reached inside of me Deep inside of me And I do believe He has the power To keep me free

You sang so sweet, you touched my mind And time played only truths Now time has brought me back your way

I'm looking for the man Who reached inside of me Deep inside of me And I do believe He has the power To keep me free

Can't seem to touch you Are you really there? As I sit wondering about the things I tried to say to you

Can't seem to reach you I must say I've tried With everything that I could find Within to give to you

Can't seem to find you I don't know where to search There's so much more I have to give Deep in my heart and mind

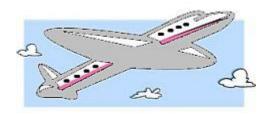
But I just can't seem to find you

You're the man that no one else can ever be...for me I'm the lady that needs to be true...to you

I love you forever and still that's not enough time to show you how much.

THE SILVER BIRD

Through the lines of changing time I'm blinded by the blues That keep me lookin' to the sky Shattered by the thundering Of the giant silver birds The silver bird that carried you Far away bold and blazing In the Monday morning sky So many silver birds Leaving their marks on the sky Leaving marks on lives Waiting for the one that will Fly you home Touch you down Land you in my time So once again I'll seek The mystery of your soul



(September 1974)

Sing a song for me Lately the tunes I hear Can't touch the magic in my soul Lately the sights I see Can't mend the madness in my mind

Sing a song for me Fill me with your words so warm That lighten up the day Rock me mellow through the coldness of the lies The coldness in their eyes

> Sing a song for all Tomorrow needs the newness Of what we have to give Of the way we are to live Sing a song today And the future shall have your touch

> > (September 1974)

STREETS AND PLACES

Walking a straight line through streets of cold faces My destination always leads me your way Finding the same thing in so many places Confronted with another problem today

Everyday smiles on hardened faces Greetings and well-wishes in worn out phrases I can feel the traces Of my patience wearing thin

> Delayed by something I can't comprehend My soul stays wounded as the time wears on In search of the road beyond this dead-end Afraid to call and find out that you've gone

Always running unfinished races Tangled within one of life's mazes I can feel the traces Of my patience wearing thin



Afraid to call and find out that you've gone away again You've gone away again

(October 1974)

DISTANT STAR

Distant star though distant you are Somehow I feel you near Distant words through distant chords Caught up in future fear

Oh mama, rock my cradle And sing me lull-a-byes Oh daddy, come and hold me And dry my crying eyes



Distant stars though distant we are We shine in the same sky Distant man your distant life Is just my alibi

Oh mama, rock my cradle And sing me to sleep tonight Oh daddy, come and soothe me And say it'll be all right

> That distant man and all his strength Is pulling at my soul There is a distance in his eyes That's longing to be whole

> > (1974)

UNTOUCHED

In the east so many yesterdays you touched me with your glance And I was always there

The word came today that you were there again

I am a year away unable to cross time or retrace the distance

Perhaps you thought to look but I was here...so untouched

Perhaps you caught my shadow in those city memories and the time and distance was retraced

The west reflects you everywhere and I look...unable to touch you with my glance...so untouched

But my thoughts are always there Touching the space between us Perhaps if your thoughts touched the same space...

(1974)

ONE-SIDED LOVE AFFAIR

No, no, I don't think she'll ever believe it No, no, it just seems too hard to conceive of The dealings of life and death feelings I've had over you...over you

No, no, I don't think I quite understand it No, no, I must say I'll just have to hand it To those people who fool you so well

Every day, every day, every day...I know you're trying To forget the things that make you what you are

Every day, every day, every day...I know you're looking For the somewhere inside that tells you who you are

No, no, I don't think that I'll live to see it No, no, I don't know how long I can go on believing in this One-sided love affair

(early 1970s)

LONG AGO

Writing down my thoughts for you to hear I'd like to make it clear About all this Long, long ago...I heard a song so long ago

Chasing my dreams inside a cloud A misty vision lifted me so high Long, long ago...I saw your eyes so long ago

> Uncovering latent clues Arising at a time that just can't tell About the pieces of long ago I saw the white so long ago

Moving across the land Until I saw the signs of yesterdays all come to now, not so long ago I saw the black not long ago

And now the money and the city dust have caused You so deeply to mistrust The truths you knew Long ago, I heard your song so long ago

And now the city lies and the painful cries Have buried me Beneath the marble stone Long, long ago, we had a dream so long ago Long, long ago...where is the dream of long ago?

WAITING FOR YOU

Blue...waiting for you But then again I guess there's nothing else to do

Once I thought I could turn the other away and forget you But you turned reaching for the truth again... reaching me again

> Pain...beyond compare Reaching when no one's ever there

Separation of the souls as time divides us in two At a time when I need to be one with you

You...waiting for you As always, there's nothing, nothing I can do

> Half of what I am... I am for you I am for you

THE BALLAD OF THE GENTLEMAN AND THE LADY

Idealistic gentleman looking for the love He knew he should have But finding no one who ever touched The depth of his need I believe, I believe Now in your silent strength You've lost the need for me

True-lovin' lady looking for the man She knew she should love But finding no one who ever touched The depth of her need Crazy breakdown relieved Now in my silent strength I've lost the need for you

Somewhere far away there echoes the sounds of life Cry out still to love But finding nothing that can touch The depth of the need...still... I believe, I believe In the silent strength of love

He says to keep writing But the reasons are hollow Just empty words to show She's in love With the idea of someone

So sing to the magnetic impression you make Rewind to replay and maybe to unwind your life To be played Some day



MAN TO LOVE

There's a man to love I know there's a man who needs my kind of lovin' Of everyone I've liked and loved I've yet to love that man

> There's a life to live Somehow I know I've yet to live this life Of all the things I've done and seen I've yet to live this life

Some of us seem to be born to suffer Within the growing pains of one's own soul And I'm surely one of those who suffer Unsatisfied with what I am Always looking to be more Always trying to show just who I am

There's a man who lives I know there's a man who loves my kind of livin' Of all the things he's done and seen He's yet to live his life

> There's two lives that have lived Alone but soon to be a Part of each other's....life....love Livin' to love...and lovin' to live There's a man to love



THE WIZARD

In all your fine wizardry In all your fine form You gather up the stones You gather up the stones To build yourself a kingdom

To chance upon the lady working in a field She gathers up the stones She gathers up the stones To build herself a kingdom

> In all your fine magic In all your masquerade You gather up the stones You gather up the stones To build yourself a kingdom

To chance upon the gentleman traveling o'er the land He gathers up the stones He gathers up the stones To build himself a kingdom

> In all your sweet mystery You master of time You gather up the stones You gather up the stones To build yourself a kingdom

To chance upon the meeting of the lady and the gent They gathered up the stones They gathered up the stones To build themselves a kingdom

To chance upon the lady walking on a path She carries the stones She carries the stones To build herself a kingdom

To chance upon the gentleman working at the fair He gathers up the stones He gathers up the stones To build himself a kingdom

> In all your sweet mystery You master of love You gather up the stones You gather up the stones To build yourself a kingdom

To chance upon two lovers building up their love They rest upon the stones They rest upon the stones And live within their kingdom



SIMPLY A THOUGHT OF YOU

Yesterday's gone but tomorrow's on its way in Yesterday's thoughts are the path To tomorrow's beginning

I saw yesterday fade like a dream in the night I feel the morning taking me on a free flight Away from the night

Today's a thought that tomorrow will bring to pass You are my thoughts and you are the love that can last

Eternity is simply a thought of you Glowing inside like the light of something new I love you

Yesterday's gone but tomorrow's on its way in Yesterday's thoughts are the path To tomorrow's beginning

Eternity is simply a thought of you Glowing inside like the light of something new I love you I love you I love you

(February 1975)

SLEEPWALKER (Tale of Two Moons)

You and I are like two moons reflecting off the sun The earth once had two moons until they merged as one



You're just a sleepwalker... Please open up your eyes I'm just a sleep talker... Talking crazy lies



Our lives have been a balance of each other's time For time is just awareness, are you aware of mine?

> You're just a sleepwalker... Please open up your eyes I'm just a sleep talker... Talking crazy lies

Sometimes I wonder deeply Should we tip the scales of life? Or should we blindly walk through time And bear all of this strife?

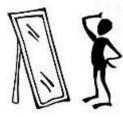
> We're all just sleepwalkers... Sleeping through our lives We're all just sleep talkers Soon to realize No need to live with lies

THE PLEASURE AND THE PAIN

I looked into the nighttime sky To try to find some peace The moon shone just a sliver But gave forth a strong release The words came through to form these lines And then before I knew My mind was feeling lighter Reassured by a thought of you

You are my pleasure, you are my pain You are the tune and the refrain I'll sing of life and I'll sing of love But never will my life sing true Until you feel that love in you

I prayed before the morning light that Senseless time should cease My cry seemed to ignore me Yet I felt a great release I looked into the mirror Of my ever breathing soul And your image was reflected Weaving me into the whole



You are my pleasure, you are my pain You are so different yet very much the same I'll live my life and I'll give my love But never will my life be true Until you feel my love in you

THE GIRL WITH THE WINGS

The woman's getting so angry, she makes such a fuss Because the child loves creating new things So the child's circumstances have hindered her thus Now she acts like a puppet on strings She acts just like a puppet on strings

As a young girl of seven she wants to sing out But the noise and confusion is loud So the song stayed inside her for many a year And her voice it got lost in the crowd Yes, her music got lost in the crowd



Fill your heart's desire Fill yourself with love Rise above the sorrow Rise above

Fly, fly, fly your free spirit Fly like an angel and sing For the time's coming soon To reveal these things And they'll all see the girl with the wings Yes, they'll all see the girl with the wings

Now the young girl's a lady, her life is at ease And her head spins with rhythm and word Her life's circumstances flow from within As her song all around can be heard Yes, her song all around can be heard I was riding on a feeling Of security and strength 'Til I heard you in the distance And my energies were spent



Thinking back is a disaster Or a fate that's worse than hell But feeling lost inside a moment Is like falling in the deepest well

I thought I conquered heaven And my life was free to flow But then I realized I'm missing All the things I need to know

> Like the song outside the window When the sun is waking up Or my crystallizing visions Floating in my drinking cup

Or dancing around in circles Like the planets in their orb And yearning for the moment When the pain shall be no more



A CAST OF THOUSANDS



I heard a late night news flash Keeping me informed and up to date Telling me about your mishaps Driving me deep into my hate

And there's just nowhere to hide from the world outside And there's just no letting you go I've got to know Where does it all belong the feelings in my song?

> Within your world of fancy And the friends that call you theirs Echoes somewhat indiscreetly The emptiness that no one shares

And there's just nowhere to hide from the pain inside And there's still me loving you so I've got to know Where do I belong with the feelings in my song?

> I saw the movie threefold I heard you wrote the score And among the cast of thousands How can I say I love you more?

There's just nowhere to hide from the loving deep inside And I don't know where to go Please let me know Where I belong with my feelings and my song

I took a two-year detour on a road that led through hell And many a sight I've seen there and many a tale to tell

> And it's so, so good to be back again It's so good to be back home I can't say I'll never leave again But next time it won't be alone

I saw the devil's warning but I heard the angel's cry That kept a small light burning though hidden deep inside

> And it's so, so good to be back again It's so good to be back home Where friends and lovers, warm and kind Unite among their own

This story's not a new one for many a soul I've seen there Among the fire and the ashes leaving scars beyond repair

> But it's oh so good to be home again It's so good to be alive I can't say how long my life will last But I'm only twenty-five

And the centuries will fade with the light of day But in the breath of tomorrow you'll hear the children say

> That it's so, so good to be home at last It's good to be at home Where friends and lovers, warm and kind Unite among their own

THE STANDBY

Until she sees you happy as can be Until she sees the smile that shows you're free...living free She'll still be standing by

> 'Cause if you ever need someone again If all new loves forsake you maybe then You'll see her standing by

This lady is filled with endless devotion to that man She drops her current lifestyle when she can To chase him in some distant scene She makes herself crazy—makes her mean

When foreboding circumstances so preside She turns away, she wants to hide But you come singing from your soul To reinforce the constant hold

Of wondering if you'll ever need someone again If all new loves forsake you...maybe then She'll still be standing by

THE SONG THAT STILLS THE HEART

So now I have a man who treats me very good And I still have a friend who would love me if he could So now I have a few who'd like to ring my phone And I wonder as I see these days I'm not too much alone

> But the emptiness of wanting you Still lingers in my life Calling me to my surroundings Crying still so deep in strife

So now I dance in structure with a man who dances good And still I paint in silence of the things I wish I could Carry on inside forever is the song that stills the heart Carry on this love forever for the souls can never part

Carry on inside forever to the ears that may never hear For the song gets buried deeper with another passing year



(1975)

("Dance in structure" refers to studying jazz dance with an instructor who danced on TV at the Oscars at that time)



If your understanding and my understanding Were ever to meet in the air Then suddenly you could turn and I, in turn, would be there...

If your path through time and my point in space Could ever again come to be Then suddenly you would turn and there in your life would be me...

If the love in my soul could touch the love in your heart Then maybe we could see That love is the only way for people like us to be free



Down the avenues of time Neatly concealed in a rhyme You sing your tune, I'll sing mine We both may realize It's the story of our lives It's just the story of our lives

Up the stairway to the sky Wheels humming lull-a-bye We make our space connection There's an instant preparation Taking place somewhere inside My love waits for you there inside

And I'll cry about it now Yeah, I'll sigh about it now And the souls keep on churning out the time Or we'll laugh about it then Say it'll begin and it will end And life shines on in phases like the moon

The mister likes the ladies He likes to squeeze them tight I know 'cause sometimes when I see him He holds me oh so right

But he makes me feel crazy I think I hurt him long ago And if his fears would ever vanish Someday maybe he'll know

That the lady likes the mister She likes to hear his song And he thinks that she sings pretty But somewhere they've both gone wrong

A rock and roll love affair can drive a person mad But once you've been hooked You know you've got it bad And no one can reach you like a music man And nothing can move you like the music can The songs of a music man

> The mister likes the ladies He likes to break their hearts 'Cause every time you see him There's a new one in his arms

Well I think we've had enough of our cruel love game We've hurt each other enough with our cruel love game

(October 1975)

LOVE IS ON MY MIND

If the wind is my freedom Then your interest must be truth And wherever I'm going To me, it's certainly new

You make my life seem new This feeling caused by you You take the time to try To make love on my mind

So today is forever And the past an empty sigh To think life is so lovely Now that love is on my mind

You make my life seem new This feeling caused by you You take the time to try To make love on my mind

So, today is forever And the past an empty sigh To think life is so lovely Now that love is on my mind Love is on my mind





(1976)

HERE AND NOW

My life is woven tender Yet my life is woven sad And I often stop and wonder If it's the only life I've had

You are a lasting feeling Yet as brief as melting snow Life is a fleeting moment Yet it seems to move so slow

I've touched upon a feeling It seems a lot like you A string of past forevers Yet it all feels so brand new

All I do is captured in a feeling All I say is behind me now All of life is but a feeling All there is...is here and now





STATE OF SADNESS

This is such a state of sadness Living all alone like this And though I feel alive and well I need a tender kiss

Where is the man who shares my dreams? How far can heaven be? I thought I caught a glimpse of him But he didn't seem to see me

> This is such a state of madness Longing for my life's reward And though I feel I'm moving What is it really toward?

> Where is the man I used to seeWith tender words in song?I think he's only hiding thereBut then I could be wrong



CALLING ON TWENTY

Calling on twenty to spare me a ten And counting and counting again

> To climb to the top of the ladder And meet success face to face Or to fall by the wayside and wonder If you'll ever join the race

I'm calling on twenty to spare me a ten And I'm counting still counting all over again

As I see in your eyes all the distance One lonely man can gain And I see in your heart the resistance To spare your love for the sake of the pain

I'm calling on twenty to spare me a ten And I'm counting, still counting, still counting again

> As I feel from your soul the direction One desperate man can take And I see how you need some affection But I know that your love is at stake

> I'm calling on twenty to spare me a ten Counting, counting all over again

GREEN OR BLUE

He's a one man band in a traveling show And his chords ring sweet and true The more I hear, the more I'd like to know If his eyes are green or blue Are his eyes deep green or blue?

I once heard a story of wealth and fame From a beggarman crippled and blind And he told of the pain and the glory One crippled man can find What can a crippled man find?

Today I'll touch you and wonder For tomorrow I'll be on the run I've tried and I've tried and again I will try To see into the heart of the sun Seems I'm trying to make two halves one

He's a poet, a lover, a man of good faith And his words ring sweet and true And the harder I listen, I'd sure like to know If his eyes are green or blue? Are his eyes deep green or blue?

(1977)

WISTFUL DANCER

Wistful dancer dancing through her lies Be careful lady he's got lover's eyes

And the truth seems to be You're scared of this reality So you find comfort in your security And dream of ballerinas in satin shoes The lace like fantasies woven in your blues

If you could only dance the truth And time could freely run And open like a flower towards the calling sun

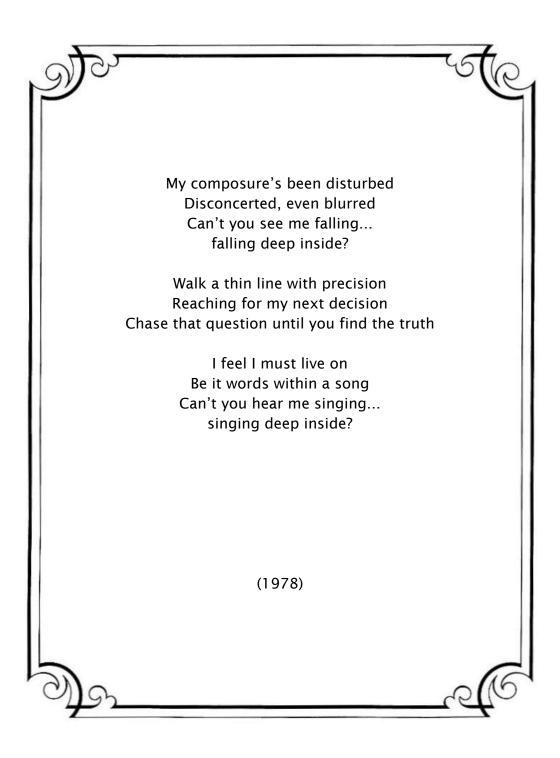
> Wistful dancer singing sad lull-a-byes Run to him lady he's got lover's eyes

And today you seem to be closer to this reality You've found a new kind of security To dance like ballerinas in satin shoes To dance away your troubles and your blues

Wistful dancer opened up her eyes And sang for her lover Sang sweet lull-a-byes



(1978)



THE AWAKENING

My eyes are wide open to see your heart is in my hands And I will gently carry it to the farthest corner of tomorrow And as I stand on the edge of expectation I will await your awakening

And in my eyes you will see all that was meant to be And in your soul I shall find peace And together we will create the world we long for

Together our futures will find us in celebration And we will journey on to the edge of expectation To await the awakening

And gather around us those who have longed for The world we are creating And we will all await the awakening



(1978)

ICE

There is a glacier in my world There is ice in your eyes Where once the fire burned so warm

> There is love in my heart That is burning now But the ice will not melt

> My love will burn forever

(January 1978)

I walk in dream land my heart in hand I walk towards a promised land There is a purpose underneath the flesh No man can claim until his death

(February 1978)

SONG TO MY FAMILY (My family of friends)

There's so much deep inside I feel I want to say It rises up within me...just to slip away

I want to tell you now of how you touch my soul But this is a truth that you already know

And I turn to see you there reflected by the sun And I turn to feel you there As our lives have just begun

I write these words for you to kindly reassure The times you maybe feel in need I'll try to give back more For this exchange of heart and mind Can only make us strong And together as a family we all feel we belong

> And I turn to see you there Reflecting back And I turn to feel you there And I know that it's not love I lack

> > (February 1978)

TRIBE

Oh restless savage...your heart is hunting...in search of what? Keep in mind, our brave warrior, your strength keeps the tribe together. And the tribe will always be there fighting alongside you...or waiting your return from your long journeys. The fires will always be burning and you will find comfort and trust. Let your heart rule. Let your mind rise with the great spirit. Let your eyes look out upon the land, but also let your eyes look into the eternal fire within. It is that fire which warms the people of the tribe in the coldest winters when the ground is covered with the white dust that falls from the sky. The tribe knows that brave warriors are those that someday become chief.

(March 1978)

It takes a dream to build a world It takes the tools to make it work But most of all it takes love to make it real

(1978)

Simple sorrow cast your fate too soon For tomorrow beckons and the past replays the tune

Starved and longing are the days we spend apart I'm open to your smile, I've opened up my heart

> Meet me in the future Meet me around the bend I'll be your friend



Call me yours forever Call me all the time I'll give you mine I'll give you mine

Call me and I'll hurry For the day is fading fast Ignore me and I'll worry That our love's not made to last

Meet me in the future Meet me around the bend I'll be your friend

Call me yours forever Call me all the time I'll give you mine I'll give you mine

(1978)



Love doesn't have to be so sad It doesn't have to be the only love you've had

> Just let go of yesterday And hold tight to your tomorrow And pray that you won't find Another day filled up with sorrow

Just look deep into my eyes and let go of your illusions And believe I'll help you find a way To ease all your confusion

Love doesn't have to be so sad It doesn't have to be the only love you'll have... So come take mine

RETURN TO THE SOURCE

It is the way of laughter It is the way of life To soar through the heavens On an endless flight

It is the dream of lovers to realize It is the depth of wonder in our eyes

It is the dream of man to be fulfilled To return to the source that has been willed Can you read the pictures in my mind? Can you feel the pain I left behind?

This hunger is something I often feel Touch me to let me know you're real

You say you need me to help you grow I will try to tell you all the things I know

And you in turn will help me too And I will ever grow with you



You asked me for forever and I said I'd like to try But it takes so much more than trying And I'd hate to live a lie So we'll call it lasting love and hope our lives endure The changing of tomorrow Tell me who could ask for more?

(Late 1970s)

My words reach out to touch you I know they warm your heart My arms reach out to hold you We never want to part The future lies beyond us My eyes can't see that far But all I know today Is that we're happy where we are

Probing the past Portentous pictures Illuminate the night in your mind You find You must press on

And then in time You feel the wind And then in time you see And always in time You feel the need And then in time you bleed

Practicality pervades the needs you are enslaved to.

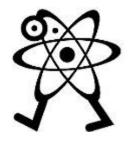
(Late 1970s)

BLACK HOLE

There's a hole somewhere in the universe Where time is not nor space 'Tis the center of the universe And it's such a lonely place

If the law of gravity attracts all things Then why can't I attract you? I'm lost in a black hole It's a bottomless pit I'm caught in a time warp There's no way out of it

I have to get you in my field of gravity and pull you in



Create an illusion and play me a tune I'll shine in the nighttime by the light of the moon

Sing me of sorrows and love that's gone by I'll hide in the shadows 'til I understand why

(1970s)

It's lonely after hours It's a one o'clock charade I'm weary and I'm wasted Wondering how this might be saved

I let you go I'm such a fool I've lived this pain before But every time I jump the track I go right back for more

My condition seems so hopeless My life force is running low I've used up all my wishes And I don't know where to go

My heart is like a helpless child My head aches with the thought Of how I let you slip right by All because I refused to be caught

A glance With a trace of hidden romance I'm a beggar who's afraid of your love

In my self-denial I put myself on trial And the judge is none but you Will you free me from this verdict?



(1970s)

You say you want to hold me But your words sound far away Your male ego problems Leaves me not a lot to say

So much concern about your physical condition And all you're really playing is the same rerun rendition

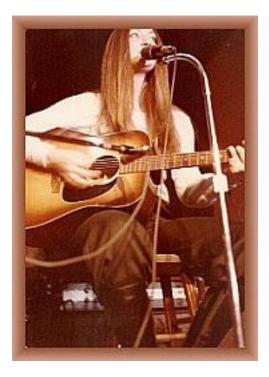
> Oh, the love songs and tender words In whispers of promised pleasure And I know so well your main intent Is to please yourself in lusty leisure

You seem awestruck and envious When you hear me speak of love As I talk on of truth and beauty Your thoughts wander back to you oddly enough

Oh, my love songs and my words And your whispers of promised pleasure How we both know darn well Your main interest is to please yourself with lusty leisure

My interpretation upon the art of giving As embellished by my dreams Such crazy scenes I create such crazy scenes

(1970s or 1980s)



1970's Song Lyrics



LOVE IS THE MEANING

I want to hold you Not control you Let's just share

Never a doubt That we'll bring out All the love that's there

I want to know you, I want to show you how I care I want to free you, oh, but I want to see you everywhere

> This is my dream Just a dream 'til you Make it true

Love is the meaning That I search for Within you

Help me to live by letting me give my share Tell me you love me, tell me you like me Just be there

I want to know you, I want to show you how I care I want to free you, oh, but I want to see you everywhere

(November 1971)

TRAVEL ON

After all this time I can't seem to find A place to leave my mind The words are gone but the signs are still on The very center of the map

CHORUS: And this road leads nowhere But you still travel on And this road leads in circles And you sometimes get lost But still you travel on



Travel on but keep looking back wondering if the lack Of strength will make you fall Turning and gliding as long as you're still riding The wheels will keep the time

REPEAT CHORUS

Travel on but keep looking back wondering if the lack Of strength will make you fall

(November 1972)

COUNTING UP THE DAYS

As I look back upon the days that passed Can't help wondering why they didn't last a little longer But when I think about the days to come I know I'll soon be on the run And I'm getting stronger

Better times are coming and I'm counting up the days Thinking about the changes in my life in many ways

I don't know where the calendar disappears Or whatever happened to all the years that slipped away I only know what's right here in my mind And the memories aren't hard to find From yesterday

Better times are coming and I'm counting up the days Thinking about the changes in my life in many ways

(October 1972)



ANOTHER SONG

Woke up feeling sad and blue again Looking for a friend to help me through But I don't want to burden another soul With just a whole lot of grief

So I'm sitting here singing another song One that might help me along Help my thoughts drift on to love

A reflection of the sky above A soul without love shining blue Needing someone to ease the pain Keep me sane and let my thoughts flow

So I'm sitting here singing another song One that might help me along Help me dance in thoughts of love

Still sitting here singing another song I hope it don't take very long 'til I can dance in thoughts of love

(circa early to mid 1970s)

DANCING RHYTHM

Dancing rhythm moves wining me crying to be free Set my soul at ease All the children dance together laughing like the leaves Hanging from the trees under the sun

> Singing voices harmonizing Flowing with the breeze That frees the birds to fly

Above the ocean roaring Finds me soaring Towards a never ending wave of....

Dancing rhythm moves within each part of life we see You're a part of me Like a heartbeat tapping out the song that must be sung Sung by everyone under the sun



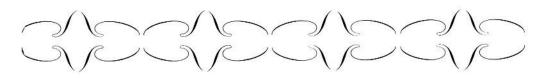
(May 1974)

STICKY SITUATION

Stuck in a sticky situation tying you down But you know no matter what happens You've got to come around Feelings burning Yearning to be Blazing in silence Blazing free

Caught in a catchy conversation laughing aloud But you know no matter what goes down You've got to stay around Feelings flying Yearning to be Blazing in silence Blazing free

(July 1974)



THE GENTLE SONG

I am the one who sees and feels And gently I must ride To find the gentle strength of knowing That's resting deep inside

> Come sing along Help me sing a gentle song

I am the one who laughs and cries I'll be the one to die To find the gentle strength of knowing Let me sing a lull-a-bye

> Come sing along Help me sing a gentle song

I've reached the edge of every edge To see where I belong To find the gentle strength of knowing Let me sing a gentle song

(July 1974)

THE COURSE

Innocent bystander Amidst words of slander Caught up in the course of Wondering how She'll fight This world From day to day.

Wrapped in self-expression Warding off regression Caught up in the course Of pushing on Towards the hope Of the love She'll have some day

Living for the lightly colored times Leaving darkness somewhere far behind

> Casual connection Positive reaction Caught up in the course of Trusting in The dream Of the love She'll have someday

> > (October 1974)

CALLING YOU

Mister, can't you hear me calling you? Mister, can't you feel me loving you? Mister, don't you want to know?

CHORUS: The lady knows The lady wants to show you The lady grows The lady wants to grow with you She wants to grow with you

Mister, oh, mister, I can't hold out too long I might think I'm wrong If you won't hear me...calling you

CHORUS: The lady knows The lady wants to show you The lady grows The lady wants to grow with you She wants to grow with you

Mister, oh, mister, I can't hold out too long I might think I'm wrong If you won't hear me...calling you I said, Mister, can't you hear me calling you?

(October 1974)

THE CYCLES OF THE SEASONS

Moving around the cycles of the seasons The reasons are clear Reaching heights of distinct awakenings

Calling upon the forces to deliver My spirit from fear Finding strength in the purity of love

Craving lost and distant memories Of ancient long forgotten treasures The wealth of the past

Flowing on waves of energy The truths unveiled within the seeking The clues regained at last

Watching the growing pattern of the seasons The reasons are clear Glowing in the nearness of you

Grasping onto the ever-changing motions That guide us through here Growing on towards the beginning

(December 1974)

LOVE IS GROWING IN ME

Forsaken in a world of such immensity Surrendering into the hands of my destiny The life force flows within and comforts me Enlightened by the truths that hold the key

Love is growing in me Sprouting from a seed of a thought Love is growing in me

Enfolded by the thought of the love that could be A capsule of time dissolved into making me Awaken in the presence of your mystery Easing into the depths of eternity

> Love is growing in me Sprouting from a seed of a thought Love is growing in me



(1974)

MORNING IN MY EYES

Finally found a quiet place to rest my soul Singing the songs that paved the way towards the goal Of making a full-time living Opened up the room for giving me to you

> Silver lining and white light among the ruin Subtle hints of inner truths within the tune Reached out to give a warning Opened up the light of morning in my eyes

Of all the recourses, opposing forces Battles to fight, none seemed so right Sing out tonight if you think you can

Heartache endeavor, taking forever Seeming unjust, building up trust Do what you must if you think you can

Silver lining and white light among the ruin Subtle hints of inner truths within the tune Reached out to give a warning Opened up the light of morning in my eyes

(1974)

LOVING IS A FEELING

Sunshine is a feeling, bringing me close to you The blue sky is just a reminder of the color of your eyes

A cloud is just a symbol of the ever changing life The ocean is the rhythm and the movement of the soul

Of all the things surrounding me so beautiful Your love is all I need, yeah, yeah, yeah Of all the pain and sadness in a lifetime Nothing strikes as deep as the incompleteness without you

Loving is a feeling, bringing me close to you The world is filled with lots of people I could love But I love you

Time is just a word to describe the here and now My course in life is to conquer time And to love you forever somehow Forever somehow Love you forever, love you forever somehow There'll be a forever somehow

(circa early 1970s)



THE MAN'S TOO BUSY

The man's too busy for love, my love The man's too busy for some sweet lovin' People can you hear me crying All about how the lady's dying inside All because he thinks he's too busy for love

The man's not ready for love The man can't handle my good lovin' I'm tired of all his poor excuses I'm hurtin' how his soul abuses mine All because he thinks he just don't have the time

> Business goes on Maintain your career Can't lend an ear to my song On with the show You don't want to know Don't have the yearning to grow

The man's not ready for love The man can't handle my good lovin' Nothings gonna cure him Or reach his soul to lure him next to mine Simply 'cause he thinks he just don't have the time All because he thinks he's too busy All because he thinks he's too busy for love

(circa early 1970s)

GENTLEMAN CALLER

You warm me so gently with your eyes You touch me so deeply with your smile You speak so softly from deep inside Then surely you must be a gentleman

A gentleman caller, a gentleman caller Heeding the lady's cry for love...for love

You keep your love so safe inside But every now and then you let it slide You leave me feeling like a lady loved Then surely you must be a gentleman

A gentleman caller, a gentleman caller Calling for the lady's love...her love



(circa early 1970s)

LETTING YOU KNOW

In your ancient eyes I once felt a memory And I think the time is nigh between you and me Crazy how it all comes down to me setting you free

I remember once I ran from the sight of you Lingered in a doorway caught in the night by you Hiding in a crowd, yet longing to be in your view ...seen by you

CHORUS: Angel dust fell before my eyes Causing the love inside to rise Got out of hand—seemed so precise Shattered my paradise

Now the tune is jazzed up and I'm about to go Sorry but I don't remember a year ago Funny how it all comes down to me letting you know ...now you know

CHORUS: Angel dust fell before my eyes Causing the love inside to rise Got out of hand—seemed so precise Shattered my paradise

Now the tune is jazzed up and I'm about to go Sorry but I don't remember a year ago Funny how it all comes down to me letting you know ...now you know

(circa 1970s)

ON TOP OF THE WORLD

I woke up early this morning fresh from a good night's rest As the day began I was feeling my very best I drove into the city with some very good friends of mine As the day went on we were feeling oh so fine

> We watched the skaters at the Plaza The air felt cold as snow A few of them put on a very good show

CHORUS: Whoa--oa, I'm feeling on top of the world Feeling on top of the world today Yeah--ah, my head's spinning round in a whirl I'm feeling on top of the world today

We walked down to the corner and stopped in a local bar The man at the baby grand asked us If we came very far We laughed and sang some old songs As he played our requests for free I was happy to be in such very good company

> Before we knew it was time to go The day slipped by so fast I wish these moments were made to last

REPEAT CHORUS

(circa mid 1970s) New York City



MIDNIGHT FLIGHT

Music sounded sweet and light Made New Jersey feel so right Early this morning

Gotta pack my bags tonight Gotta catch a midnight flight To California

Altitude is setting in but my heart is sinking so low Yet it's gonna feel good to get back to L.A. Guess it's better this way I left keeping my love alive Than to stick around and let it die

> Gotta make a brand new start But something wrapped around my heart Without a warning

> > Torn between the east and west Still an unfinished quest In California

Altitude is setting in but my heart is sinking so low Yet it's gonna feel good to get back to L.A.



L.A. COWGIRL

My feet are in the city but my heart is in the wood And you know I'd up and leave this place If I thought I should

I'm just an L.A. cowgirl with lace around my jeans And I'm caught between the forest trees And the flashy city scene

CHORUS: Ride away L.A. cowgirl ride away Ride your dream until tomorrow And wake up there one day

> There are songs out in the meadow Where the grass is growing high But there's stone outside my window And the freeway runs nearby

The birds out in the country are singing sweet and clear But the trains and planes and traffic noise are all I ever hear

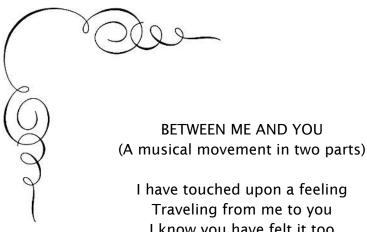
REPEAT CHORUS

I hide inside the city lights and the working day machine But my soul cries for the mountains And the fresh, clear water streams

I'm looking to the time when I can live out on the land Have peace of mind, a loving heart And a good old fashioned man

REPEAT CHORUS

(circa 1970s)



Traveling from me to you I know you have felt it too Although we never spoke of it aloud

Yesterday seems so unreal I can only wonder with my eyes wide open As I step inside of yours and hope you'll see with mine

BRIDGE: You are in my thoughts, am I in yours? Just the sight of you makes my heart soar I was too afraid to let you see All the love that's hiding inside me

> I have touched upon a feeling Traveling from me to you I know you have felt it too Although we never spoke of it aloud

Will tomorrow be the ending of a love that never grew Between me and you? Or will there be another chance to try?

BEGIN SECOND PART

In the silence of the early morning I awaken just to hear the sound Of my heart that's filled with endless crying It's a sad, sad sound...it's a sad, sad sound

From the daylight shining through my window I can see the shadow of the past How I let a year slip right on by me It's gone so fast...it's gone so fast

As I face each day with endless longings Will the future find me at your side? Or was this just a lesson learned to carry with me Throughout my life...throughout my life

2nd BRIDGE:

I can't say my days are empty 'Cause they're filled with things to do It's just my heart that's feeling hollow Without you...without you

(circa mid 1970s)

COME GIVE ME LOVE

(Written on piano)

I built myself a courtyard And stayed within its bounds No one ever came calling And I never left the grounds Now I'm trusting someone will enter As I open up the gate And I fear and tremble slightly That it might just be too late

CHORUS: My heart is hollow and aching to give love So please come give me love My needs rise from your needs And I need so much to love So please come give me love

> No sun ever passed my window 'Cause I always pulled the shade And I'd spy ever so slightly As I watched the daylight fade Now I'm stepping from the shadows And turning up the light And I want someone to see me And help me through the night

REPEAT CHORUS

So please come give me love I need so much to love, so please come give me love

(circa mid 1970s)

LADY ON THE SHORE

Silver moonlit ocean Lady on the shore Awaiting the dawn of living Awaiting the time of giving...love Love reveals the reasons The winds carry the truths Of mysteries of stone and water Defining life and time and why... I am alive And love moves on within me I've touched upon the highlight of my life Life is all around me Like the waves on the shore Awaiting the dawn of living Awaiting the time of giving love Giving you love

> (January 1975) Malibu, California

DREAM LOVER

And if I see you I'd like to tell you About all the things that I felt today

But I don't see you How can I tell you? That everything is going to be okay When will I awaken in your arms Dream lover?

And when I see you I'll surely tell you About all the things that I'm feeling today

And when I see you I'm gonna love you And give you all that you've always lived for When will you awaken to these thoughts Dream lover?

(January 1975)



IN SILENCE

Living in silence singing a sad song to you Crying in silence whispering my thoughts to you How I wish you could hear me When I say to you That I'm always thinking of you

Crazy confusion wondering just what it is That keeps me going searching forever for you How I wish you could see me In the back of your mind Is my image too buried to find

> Alone--forever, forever alone Life--forever, forever goes on... In silence

Living in silence singing a sad song to you Fighting the madness living this life without you How I wish you were with me

(January 1975)

ALWAYS, YOU

Reaching, ever so gently, reaching for you Tracing the run around distance back to you Moving on thoughts and a dream Trapped in a scheme Repeating the theme Wishing it weren't so hard to love someone like you

Time and again I wonder at the sky Acting upon my senses and reasoning why My love is so strangely secure Not like before So deeply unsure When days were but nightmare reflections from my eyes

> Touching, ever so gently, touching you Searching into this song and finding... Always, you

> > (February 1975)



MICHAEL'S SONG

Michael, Michael my brother I've been thinking of you today Somewhere, somehow I know You'll hear your song some day

Sometimes, sometimes I miss you And I worry, how I worry Where you've been Somewhere, somehow I know I'll see you again

Singing a tune of memories long gone by And how we shared a bit of our lives Knowing we helped each other along the way Knowing there'll be some time for us again some day

> Michael, Michael my brother I've been thinking of you today Somewhere, somehow I know You'll hear your song some day

(Love is Like) WALKING ON THIN ICE

I was walking on thin ice so cautious of you I thought I had a strong foothold but I slipped on through All my feelings were frozen, my temperature cold You melted my resistance with the warmth of your soul

> Love is like walking on thin ice Sometimes you just fall in Love is like walking on thin ice...looks like This time I just fell in

As I slid into your arms so safe and secure I saw a new horizon as we stood on the shore And your eyes they're like fire they warm me inside Your love is my future, my heart is my guide

Love is like walking on thin ice Sometimes you just fall in Love is like walking on thin ice...looks like This time I just fell in



NOW THAT WE LOVE

Now that you love me And I know it's truly real Now that I love you What more could I ever feel Happier than the day I first saw you

Now that you love me We no longer have to cry Now that I love you Together we've found the reasons why Love can change the world that you're living in

Love is a feeling sweeter than anything that I've ever known My heart is alive with laughter and I know I've finally found my home Whoa...I love you...you love me We've unlocked the mystery

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Now that you love me And I know it's truly real Now that I love you What more could I ever feel Happier than the day I first saw you

Now that we love ... now that we love

TOMORROW NEVER COMES

Look around you somewhere there's a clue to be found You'll be surprised to see you're standing on solid ground Shakiness is something we all try to hide Although we're dying inside for recognition of the truth In the things that we do

Open up now there's treasure deep within you to share It will astound you people feel the same everywhere Life is slipping by you, so don't you delay There's things you're dying to say So concentrate on the work To be done right away

CHORUS: Why do we wait for tomorrow When the task remains undone When the truth is that tomorrow never comes Our happiness can't be borrowed Through our struggle it must be won So remember that tomorrow never comes

Look behind you memories are all that remain Unless you move on you'll find your life is staying the same Changing patterns is all we can do Then feel your soul shining through Believe your dream and your eyes Will behold something new

REPEAT CHORUS

TWISTED AND BLUE

Shyly...softly....singing for you Stated point of view Tried and true But twisted and blue

Leary...weary...of the message you send No longer a friend What to do I'm still hung up on you

Once there was a time a smile Would ease the pain in my eyes Once you had a smile for a friend Who thought she realized The stated point of view Sung by you She twisted untrue

Shyly...softly...singing for you Stated point of view Tried and true But twisted and blue

BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE STARS



I leave the city far below The anguish and the stone I'm going home...going home I feel the beauty deep inside I see how I have grown I'm not alone...no, not alone

Caught in my own kind of conflict Between the earth and the stars Challenging many decisions Why not just be who you are Just be who you are



I'll try to find it in your eyes The love I long to share

Caught in my own kind of conflict Between the earth and the stars Challenging many decisions Why not just be who you are Why not just be------lieve in the moments Between the earth and the stars Yours is the only decision Now that you are who you are





MESMERIZED

Happiness came today Crept up on me in a gentle way Feeling the love deep in your eyes Taking me just a little by surprise

Thoughts of you in my mind Making love just a little too hard to find But I kept lingering at your door And nothing's gonna trouble me any more... Whoa...oh, yeah, whoa

BRIDGE:

Wishes of laughter filled my soul Wanting to feel whole Dreaming of you no longer has to be You're here in time You're here with me

Happiness came today Wrapped around me in your loving way Feeling the love deep in your eyes And leaving me just a little mesmerized... Whoa, yeah, yeah, yeah, whoa.

LOVE'S A TOUCHY SUBJECT

I know love's a touchy subject Where feelings are concerned And I don't know what to give you From the lessons that I've learned

You treat me like a lover But you're just a friend A fleeting phantom traveler Afraid to turn the next bend

I don't know where you're looking But I know just what you see And still it's so confusing Wondering what you think of me

You treat me like a friend But you're just a lover And I wander through my feelings Still in search of something other

(1977)

REACH OUT

Climb, climb, climb, climb towards the skyline and believe Don't waste your time worrying where you should be Try, try, try, try a bit harder and you'll see You are the one who is holding the key

CHORUS:	Reach out and see
	Reach out and see
	Reach out and see

Shine, shine, shine, shine like the sunlight of the day Don't let false promises get in your way Fly, fly, fly, fly a bit higher and you're free Feelings of love are the best remedy

REPEAT CHORUS

- BRIDGE: Ancient desires rise in you like fire There's peace in a new world to come Quiet convictions and accurate predictions Of how we must all live as one Burn, burn freedom's inside you It burns like the sun It burns like the light of the sun
 - Fly, fly, fly, fly a bit higher and you're free Feelings of love are the best remedy

REPEAT CHORUS

THE SOUND OF THUNDER

It was very early in the Spring as the Northern wind died down The seal pups were scampering across the icy ground It was a day of remembrance, a day to wear a frown When the Arctic hush was shattered by a most disturbing sound

CHORUS: Beware the sound of thunder, little pup And dive, dive, dive way down under the ice cold sea Your mama's gone asunder little pup Caught by the sound of thunder And so you must swim free

The Sea Lion warned them of the danger a little pup must fear Whenever he saw the floating craft of the human's getting near The mama seal stood firm and brave prepared to meet the foe Footsteps echoed loud and clear across the hard-packed snow

REPEAT CHORUS

She pushed her baby in the sea and whispered in his ear Don't look back, just swim ahead, and most of all don't fear Move swiftly past the polar bear, don't stop to talk to him Just set your sights on the other shore and swim, my baby, swim

REPEAT CHORUS

(1978)

(Written for a cartoon of this title about the slaughter of seal pups, which never got to production.)



GIVE LOVE A TRY

Fallin' in love everyday When will you fall in love to stay? And every time you see a pretty girl go by You get the feeling that you just might have to die If you don't catch her eye

When will your heart recognize True love shining in another's eyes? So won't you open up your heart to mine and you'll find That maybe you and I could give love a trywe could give love a try

CHORUS:

Give love a try Try....give love a try.... Try....give love a try

You know you and I are quite the same We only play a different game So change some rules And I'll let some slide And then maybe we could trywe could give love a try

CHORUS: Give love a try Try....give love a try.... Try....give love a try Try

(1978)

53 TOO SOON TO TELL

Wake up in the morning see the sunlight on your face I feel the warmth and comfort of your embrace Is this feeling between us growing into love? I guess it's just too soon to tell

You call me up to tell me that you're thinking about me And I ask myself could it really be That I've finally found someone as kind as you I only hope you feel the same way too

BRIDGE: And when we have to be apart I spend the whole day through Lost in dreams and thoughts Filled with the essence of you

Kisses in the morning, kisses in the night I never knew a kiss could feel so right Is this feeling between us growing into love? I guess it's just too soon to tell

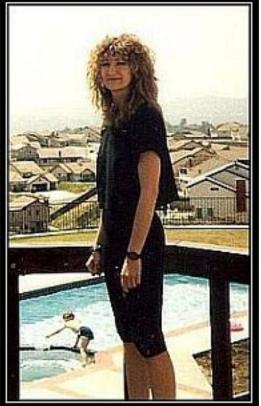
Is this feeling between us growing into love? I guess it's just too soon to tell



(1979)



1980's



Poems and Other Musings

1988

Tell me, tell me, what do you think of love? Do you think it's made in heaven? Do you think it's from above? I only know my soul is lifted When you say your love is true And you say your soul is floating Whenever I am kissing you

Tell me, tell me, what do you know of life? Can you say you know for sure When you asked me to be your wife? I only know my life is peaceful And my heart has found a home So I guess this is our answer then not to live alone



A woman is strength. A woman is wisdom. A woman is love.

A woman is wise enough to use her strength with love.

EMBRACE ME

Embrace me with your eyes once more My needs are so great Is it right to demand them of you? What are your needs? I will need you to convince me all over again Like the first time It was I so unsure who stood hesitantly in the shadows Afraid to feel...afraid to believe And you kept calling...calling me to your side

> You asked for my hand You asked for my heart

Embrace me with your love once again Like our beginning. Your love seemed so strong But was it all just masquerade? Or was it my love that was so strong all along?

> Embrace me with your entire soul For that is what I can do for you Embrace me



TRUSTING THEIR LOVE

He's so afraid she'll leave him Like another left him all alone She's so afraid to hurt him Should this love turn out all wrong

Their fears are getting in the way Of living day to day

He's so in love it's hard to see Just where the future lies She's so in love all she knows Is the loving in his eyes

Their chances are good for tomorrow That they'll suffer no sorrow 'Cause they're laying their hearts on the line And trusting their love to time

Walk a mile and turn around Look behind you to see where you're bound Travel together throughout the years And leave behind those needless fears

Their chances are good for tomorrow That they'll suffer no sorrow 'Cause they're laying their hearts on the line And trusting their love to time I gave you my heart but you brushed it aside You cheated, broke promises, you down and out lied You want me to trust you but this would be death 'Cause I've already vowed to love you 'til my last breath

And were does it leave me such pain in my soul? I once thought we'd love until we grew old I cried for 12 hours, I drove in the rain But nothing would stop this unceasing pain

It's 4 in the morning my mind cannot rest Your lack of commitment has just failed the test For true love understands and accepts all it sees It lifts you, it warms you, it sets your soul free

You think it's not over, you plead for more time But I've already given you 3 months of mine And what is it worth these months we just shared? You'd vow all of your months if you only dared

Tomorrow, tomorrow will it never be here? So I can look back on this and not shed a tear My heart is too wounded, my soul knows defeat Your kiss was once fire so hot yet so sweet

To touch you again I can never do For my heart has grown weary of trusting in you So now that it's over what words still remain? I have no words left for you To describe the pain So someone betrayed you and you took the blame Why use it to hurt me? Now I feel the same My heart is bleeding, my mind stands still My soul is hollow so unfulfilled

The fire is burning, I stuck in my hand It felt hot to the touch but I didn't understand The fire kept burning and I touched it this time My heart's turned to ash and my eyes they are blind And my eyes they are blind, they are blind

My eyes are burning from tears cried long It is only time that can make me strong.



HOLD ME ONCE AGAIN

Tomorrow holds a secret of which we can't be sure My heart is so uncertain if our love will endure

A promise has been broken and time will heal the scar I'd hate to think it's over because we've both come so far

> So hold me once again I don't want our love to end It's your touch that makes me feel alive

I'm trying everything I know Not to let the feeling go I'd like to stay here to ensure our love survives

I cannot find the answers to help your fear erase But my heart cries out to see the sadness on your face

So hold me once again

(circa 1980s)

Inner feelings unexpressed Unfulfilled so repressed Outer lifestyle fading fast Just a blur of the past

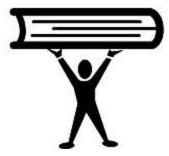
I hear a distant voice Beckoning to my soul It's just a book of untold stories

I have a dream of destined lovers Where is the soul who shares this dream?

Longings...for completion Longings...to be free Free of the questions and confusion

Open the book and read my stories Play the part of the leading man ...if you can, if you can

There is a distant voice Crying within my soul Or is it just my book of untold stories Longing to be read



(January 1985)

Is this the city where I should be? Or is this life deceiving me? I need a place to call my own I need to show how I have grown

My circuits are crossed In this integrated system I want to share my thoughts As I scream from within

Energy level is rising There's no compromising Explosion of ideals Let me tell you how it feels Let me tell you how it feels Let me tell you how it feels

My words are lost upon the page The same words that should be heard by you My thoughts are only dreams of what could be My song seems lost among the noises My thoughts are only dreams of what could be

On some other plane I'm sure we've met But not in physical reality...why not yet? I'm ready for your love, are you ready for mine? Just biding time? I'm wasting mine.



ETHIOPIA

So many prayers left unsaid So many grieving for the dead So many, many, many, eyes Look out upon this world So many, many, many people longing to be fed

> Oh, little children Come take the flesh from me It seems that you deserve your life Instead of misery Oh, little children I'll give my bread to you It seems that you deserve your life I'm at a loss for what to do

So many hopes and hours of dread So many buried with the dead So many, many, many eyes Look out upon this world So, many, many, many people longing to be fed

Time alone wears on one's soul When time alone is long 'Tis together two should be And where two hearts belong

Come embrace this longing soul Share your secrets with me Meet me on love's common ground Our heart's entwined eternally

Time alone is wasted time When restless souls can't sleep Touch the time where my mind seeks And feel my love so deep



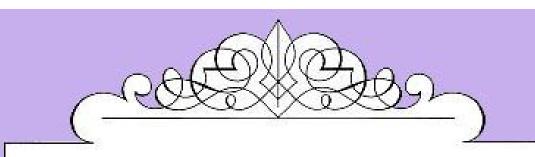
Why can't I find you? You...who will share my thoughts You...who will see in me the things I have discovered You...you...you...who are you?

Back off Back off from my love You don't understand You won't give an inch

Talkin' at you Just talkin' at your face

> Words bounce off Echo off the walls

We could never share The kind of love That calls deep within one's soul 'Cause you won't hear what I have to say



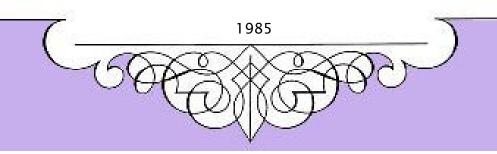
I'm reaching toward you Can you feel my touch? I need you, need you, oh so much

What is this life? What is this plan? I'm trying so hard to understand

Just when I think I have a clue I'm lost and lonely, feeling blue

I'm calling to you Can you hear my voice? I need to have some sort of choice

I'm reaching, calling to a man What is this life? What is the plan?



I hear a mellow saxophone Luring me to sleep Luring me to dreamland

Sing sweet saxophone Sing me the blues Sing sweet music man Help me cut the fuse



That's burning in my heart tonight That's burning in my eyes Fire that's burning deep within Burning through the lies

> Sing sweet saxophone Sing me the blues Play sweet music man Help me cut the fuse

I am at a place in time where I have met myself And I enjoy my company immensely But there is something missing Always that elusive something Sharing myself with someone else who has met himself And is enjoying himself immensely But there is something missing Let us embark on a journey together with ourselves And meet and enjoy ourselves and each other immensely Perhaps to meet again and again and again...forever more

Draw me to you like a magnet I am ready and willing To be drawn into your deepest self Trust in the force Trust in the force of love



My soul aches for the knowledge of you Are you ready to fall into the deepest depths of me? Trust in the force Trust in the force of love

My soul is pulling you toward me slowly, but surely If you trust in the force And I trust in the force of our love

BABY BOY

Baby boy, such a joy My baby boy is growing up I hear you talking like a little man I hear you crying like my baby boy I hear you reason like a little man I hear you calling mama like my baby boy Baby boy, such a joy My baby boy is growing up!



MONOTONY

I fell into a hole so deep I couldn't see the sky I scratched at the walls of eternity 'Til the blood dripped from my eyes

> My voice was a monotone It echoed in my brain So tired, so tired of it all So tired it's all the same

There's sameness in my thinking There's routine in my walk There's monotony in the way I breathe And repetition in my talk

FUSION

Destined lovers Set on a collision course in time My soul seeking yours Your soul seeking mine

> A distant light I catch in your eye Could it be Between you and I?

I feel it You feel it Our souls touch... Explode... It's instant fusion

Our heart beats...time Our heart beats...love

Destined lovers Set on a collision course in time My soul seeking yours Your soul seeking mine Or is it just my illusion... This desire of fusion?

(1986)



LOST IN THE MALE

I was lost in the male I lost myself Just a decorated ornament on a shelf I was trying too hard to make it right Unwilling to give up without a fight

Lost in the male no postage paid For working so hard for being his maid Lost in the male my identity gone Working so hard, working so long

Now I'm back on the road that leads me within And I'm sure now that loving him wasn't a sin And the lesson I learned was learned hard and true And that's don't give up yourself no matter for who

> Lost in the male no postage paid For working so hard for being his maid Lost in the male my identity gone Working so hard, working so long



(1986)

LOVE'S EYES

Love's eyes looking Searching for another Open up your heart Then you'll find your lover Two souls waiting Biding time apart When the seasons change Come's time to share one heart

Love's eyes...looking out from...love's eyes Love's eyes...looking out, looking out from love's eyes

> Love's eyes crying Hurting for another Open up your heart Then you'll find your lover

There's a spirit inside us That longs for a way To love all mankind But that's easy to say When the pushing and shoving Cease to exist Then we can all live together In a world such as this

There's a river of tears And mountains of heartache Those willing to give And those ready to take But there's only one key To unlock the mystery It's the theme that runs Through all of mankind's history



Love is the thread that holds us together Love is the universal theme Love is the cure that makes it all better Love is the thing that everyone needs Clashing spirits in endless debate Is our love growing dimmer or is it just fate? We need a miracle or quick remedy Or a route to escape from this parody

Bangled and bejeweled ladies Dudes decked out in leather jeans Laser lights and latest fashion If you're there you've made the scene

High-tech hairdos and high heels Dancing under glittered dome Wriggling, writhing to the rhythm Moving to the latest tune



All that's inside of me locked in me now Seems to have slipped away somehow All that I will be I'll never be sure But you know it just might be through the next door All of my children, well, there's only just one And the roots of his person they've just begun All of my true loves he knows he's my only And I wonder then why, why am I so lonely? All of my good friends, well, most moved away And I wonder, still wonder why do I stay? All of the others they say they can't wait So I better get going before it's too late

ANGELS WEAR BLACK

Lost in a dark mood mourning the past You know you can't look back Just focus on the light head And always remember angels wear black

Angels wear black to camouflage their soul

To cover it from the world so cold Angels wear black so men can't see Their fragile heart concealed beneath



For you I wish you profit And love to fill the void I wish you all life's pleasures And the time to be enjoyed

I wish you Happy Birthday And hundreds more to come And that our friendship lingers Until 2081 (A.D.)

(Written in a birthday card to a friend)

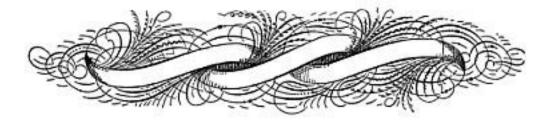
LITTLE BLUE EYES

Little blue eyes shining In your mama's heart

Little blue jeans crying Tears me right apart

Little blue eyes laughing You're such a wondrous joy

Little blue eyed darling You're mama's little boy



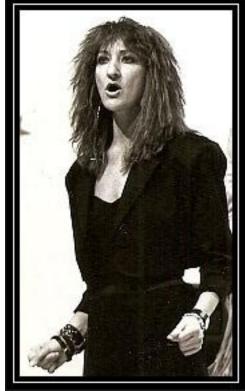
"NOW"

What is the future? That's easy. It's the next "now" following the "now" you are experiencing. There are degrees of "now" like how many "nows" will it be before the sun rises again? Or how many "nows" will exist before the sun sets after it has risen? "Now" I think this could be leading somewhere. So, "now" where does that leave us? "Now." "Now never leaves us, and I think "now" we've reached a point. And that point might just be that "now" is the time to stop worrying about all the future "nows" in order to not miss all the "nows" flying swiftly by while your thoughts jump ahead of the here and "now." "Now" then, I believe that sums it up...for "now."



1980's





Song Lyrics

1988

MESSIN' AROUND

Went to dance on a Saturday night Mean, mean boys were looking to fight Me and my guy doing up the town Said we ain't got time for messin' around

Hey boy, hey boy Hey boy, hey boy Hey boy, hey boy No we ain't got time for messin' around

Walking down the street under neon lights All the street trash crawls out of the night Poppin' and pushin' trying to talk us down Said we ain't got time for messin' around

Hey boy, hey boy Hey boy, hey boy Hey boy, hey boy No we ain't got time for messin' around



(1980)

FAR AWAY

Listen close, you'll hear this song It won't take very long It's the story of how I lost my heart

I looked up into his eyes And then to my surprise It was then that I knew we'd have to part

CHORUS: Oh, now that I'm far away The days drag slowly on And the only relief is in my song Oh, babe I've been missing you And I know this for sure Life without you is too much to endure

> Long ago you held me tight We both knew it was right But there's been too much crying in between

Now I've come to realize The distance in your eyes I guess love isn't always what it seems

REPEAT CHORUS

(1983)

FINDERS KEEPERS

Life's a game, we take our chances We gamble money and romances, oooh, oooh, When someone wins, another loses It all depends on what one chooses, oooh, oooh

- BRIDGE: Now I know what this game's all about Whenever love comes your way embrace it That's when I found you Nothing else to do but make you mine
- CHORUS: Finder's keepers, loser's weepers Everybody knows, that's the way it goes Finder's keepers, loser's weepers Everybody knows, that's the way it goes

You left your heart out in the open I snatched it up like you were hoping, oooh, oooh I stake my claim it's my intention To capture all of your affection, oooh, oooh

REPEAT CHORUS

WALLS TUMBLE DOWN

A guy named Johnny lived in a burned out building He walk every day to the corner store He say, "Hey mister, can you spare a quarter?" The man say, "Boy, I can't give you no more!"

CHORUS:

Living in the city, living in the city Living in the city watch the walls tumble down Living in the city, ain't it such a pity To be living in the city when the walls tumble down ...walls tumble down

Johnny be hungry for six days straight He found a scrap of gum lying in the street He ate half now, saved the rest for later You can't be choosy when you got nothing to eat

REPEAT CHORUS

Then one day in the dead of winter The man come and say, "Johnny, got to move today The demolition team coming early in the morning With one big puff he's gonna blow your house away."

REPEAT CHORUS

I think I saw Johnny just last week He was deep in conversation with a telephone pole His clothes were ragged and his eyes looked empty I raised my eyes to heaven said, "God bless his soul!"

REPEAT CHORUS

TENDERLY

It's been so long since somebody held me It's been so long since he's held me near So come up close and whisper to me All the words that I long to hear And I'll be your loving lady I'll be the best that I can be And I'll be your one and only Just give me love so tenderly

> It won't be long 'til I find a lover The one and only man for me And we can live this life together We'll share our love for eternity 'Cause I'll be his loving lady I'll be the best that I can be And I'll be your one and only We'll share our love so tenderly

CHORUS: Tenderly...I hear you calling Tenderly...I think I'm falling Tenderly...I want to give my love so tenderly

> And each new day brings me so much closer To the place where I long to be Lost in the soul of a new found lover And two good lovin' arms surrounding me 'Cause I'll be his loving lady I'll be the best that I can be And I'll be his one and only We'll give our love so tenderly

REPEAT CHORUS

CHILD

Child, where are you going now? You're slipping away somehow From my arms Time is running like a stream Leaving just a dream of the past

I turn around and see your face in a place not long ago I wonder could you be the same little child I used to know?

> Child, you're growing older, too I'll leave it up to you To stand strong Time it pulls us far away From what was yesterday Close at hand

I turn around and see your face in a place not long ago I wonder could you be the same little child I used to know?

BRIDGE: You're growing so fast and now I think I know That a mother's love is learning to let go

> Child, where are you going to? I'll leave it up to you

WALKING IN THE ONE

I walk along the streets of the city I see the desperation lie deep I sense a glimmer of depth and awareness So many people are walking asleep...walking asleep

> One is the number of the universe But most think that it's two One is the only way to free oneself The answer lies with you

CHORUS: I'm walking in the one I'm walking in the light of the sun I'm walking in the one...walking in the one

I see the light of hope in a mirror It shines for all of us who believe That we can make this life into beauty Instead of fighting to find some relief...find some relief

> One is the number of the universe But most think that it's two One is the only way to free oneself The answer lies with you

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: The journey's just begun It's mandatory evolution One day will see us all walking as one

REPEAT CHORUS

LET LOVE BEGIN AGAIN

Restless feeling coming over me I'm as desperate as a girl can be Love locked inside me awaiting the day Your eyes turn upon me let love fly away Let love fly away So, don't hold out I want an instant reaction Let it go I need some satisfaction Tolerance and patience are things of the past I need some love and I need it fast

CHORUS: Let love begin again, Let love begin again Let love begin again, Let love begin again

> Captured and cornered without any chance The music is playing can I have this dance Love locked inside me awaiting the day Your eyes turn upon me let love fly away Let love fly away So, don't hold out I want an instant reaction Let it go I need some satisfaction Tolerance and patience are things of the past I need some love and I need it fast

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: Are you the answer I need to my question Or just a dream fantasy I hear a voice on a much deeper level Are you inclined to agree

REPEAT CHORUS

53

MESSIN' WITH THE OZONE

Well there's a hole up in the sky That could possibly obliterate you and I But no one seems to understand why

They say it's over the Arctic Sea Is it just another prophesied tragedy Or a warning of our future destiny

CHORUS: Look how we're messin' with the ozone Messin' with the ozone...don't you know Look how we're messin' with the ozone Messin' with the ozone

> Way down among the Amazon green Trees are falling from the big machine So America can eat their hamburger lean

You know we need those trees to breathe But if they keep diminishing we might have to leave This is something no one wants to believe

REPEAT CHORUS

- BRIDGE: Create new technology To improve the ecology Then we'll understand how we could be...
- CHORUS: Messin' with the ozone, messin' with the ozone, can't you see Look how we're messin' with the ozone Messin' with the ozone

I WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN

Every time that I know you're near My heart trembles and my body freezes in fear And although we're only distant friends I only know I want to see you again I want to see you again

You have a definite affect on me My head is spinning in uncertainty And even though we're only distant friends I only know I want to see you again I want to see you again

BRIDGE: You smile my way and I melt right through I wonder if I have the same affect on you You smile my way and I melt right through I only know I want to see you again I want to see you again

Every time that I know you're near My heart trembles and my body freezes in fear And although we're only distant friends I only know I want to see you again I want to see you again

(1986)

LOST IN THE NIGHT

(Same melody/music as "Dance in the Light")

I'm walking down the street alone I've wandered so far from home No hope in sight Lost in the night It seems I'm in a foreign land Without a single friend at hand No hope in sight Lost in the night

- PRE CHORUS: I'm locked within these city walls With every increasing fear I'm up so high so far to fall The end's drawing near
- CHORUS: Lost in the night can anybody hear my plea My soul is longing to be free of the night Lost in the night

I'm staring out of empty eyes I've used up all my alibis No hope in sight Lost in the night I'm risking all on one more try I must survive the fall or die No hope in sight Lost in the night

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS and CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

- BRIDGE: And if someone don't rescue me I'll guess I'll spend my destiny Lost in the night
- CHORUS: Lost in the night Won't someone come and rescue me Somebody save me, Somebody save me from the night Lost in the night Lost in the night Lost in the night

(1986)

(Originally written for a documentary about runaway teens but documentary never completed.)



PARTY LINE

CHORUS: I hear friends talking on the party line What's going on in this town? I hear friends talking on the party line A rumor's flying all around

> I picked up my telephone what did I hear? Such bad news ringing in my ear A voice on the other end said your name Said he'll break her heart isn't it a shame

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: They say you found another love Tell me is it true? They say that you've been seen with her Dancing close to you

REPEAT CHORUS

If you think that I'm sitting home waiting for you Well I've got better things to do You can bet you'll see me out dancing tonight With some new love holding me tight

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT BRIDGE AND CHORUS



WISHING FOR LOVE

Wishing on a star hoping my dreams will come true Wondering where you are trying to believe in you, ah-ah

- BRIDGE: And I like to try to think about it It's the only thing that keeps me sane And I wonder why I live without it But I guess it's me who is to blame
- CHORUS: I'm wishing for love, I want it Wishing with all of my hear I'm wishing for love, I want it When will it ever start

It's been so long since I had a love of my own I've been living in fear finding comfort in being alone, ah-ah

REPEAT BRIDGE AND CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

REPEAT BRIDGE AND CHORUS

ENCOUNTERS

You always take me quite by surprise whenever we meet We usually only talk for a minute or two Is there just an emptiness echoing In the words that we share Or do I sense an underlying meaning from you

CHORUS: Encounters, encounters We come face to face Encounters, encounters Any time, any place

Am I all alone within these magnetic moments I feel Tell me I'm not wrong and you're feeling it too Will fate be on our side, that I guess only time will reveal What lies beyond these chance encounters with you

REPEAT CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: Life is a mystery Who holds the key To unlock the secret Between you and me

REPEAT CHORUS

TAKIN' IT BACK

I never felt like you loved me completely I didn't think you could ever know who I really am And even though you cared for me sweetly You couldn't touch the depth of me, I don't think you can

CHORUS: So I'm takin' it back 'Cause now I see right through you And I'm takin' back my love

> Maybe it's that you were just restless All I know is you wandered too far from my love And my love for you seemed so endless There's no turning back now it's over and done

> > **REPEAT CHORUS**

MUSIC NEVER WRITTEN FOR BRIDGE:

I never thought we'd come to this conclusion I never dreamed we'd reach an end But looking back I see the illusion Now that my heart's had time to mend

BROKEN VOWS

You think I'm out to get you You think the past won't let you change I'm leaving today, I'm going away

Will time reach out to touch you And prove to you how much you missed It's never too late I'm leaving today, I'm going away

> Too many promises broken And feelings left unspoken I have no doubt about it I'm so much better off Without you now...Broken vows

I'm moving on without you You're blinded and refuse to see I'm leaving today, I'm going away

I'm turning my affections Into a new direction for me I'm leaving today, I'm going away

Too many promises broken And feelings left unspoken I have no doubt about it I'm so much better off Without you now...Broken vows

United as one...divided in two...all love is lost Between me and you...Broken vows...Broken vows

(1980s)

WALK AWAY

Look at me, tell me what do you see? Can you feel my emotions raging like a ball of fire?

Truth or lies, I can read it in your eyes So stop pretending you don't hear that I'm calling you a liar

CHORUS: I'm gonna turn my back and walk away Bury the memories of yesterday I'm gonna turn my back and walk away

Angered eyes, responding to your blatant lies The lessons taught can only raise my consciousness higher

Emotions pass, some love affairs aren't meant to last I'm gonna run to the future and find my heart's desire

REPEAT CHORUS

I'm gonna turn my back and walk away Capture new opportunities today I'm gonna turn my back and walk....walk....walk away

THE STORY GOES

I thought we could have been Siamese souls The story goes...(how does it go?) But then you turned around and left once more The story goes...(how does it go?) In my head I heard a conversation that was never held So now I'm back in an amnesia situation Pretending that all is well

I thought I might have had it right this time The story goes...(how does it go?) But now I find I'm back among the blind The story goes...(how does it go?) I had a dream that we were walking hand in hand along a road But when I woke to reality I find I'm walking all alone

CHORUS: The say that's how the story goes How does it go? They say that's how the story goes They say that's how the story goes How does it go? They say that's how the story goes

INSTRUMENTAL

I had a dream that we were walking hand in hand along a road But when I woke to reality I find I'm walking all alone

> REPEAT CHORUS The story goes...how does it go? The story goes...how does it go? The story goes...goes...goes.

RUNNING

Life is like looking in a mirror what do you see? A portrait of who you really are Or what you just wish to be Strange visions are hovering around And you wish they'd disappear Some far away voice is calling you back But then you see it's only fear



So just turn around and face it look it in the eye Turn around and face it give it one more try

CHORUS: I'm running but I can't seem to get free I'm running from the heat coming down on me I'm running but I can't seem to get free I'm running...I'm running

Life has a funny way of showing you what you need to know But just when you think you've arrived Someone says it's time to go Mistakes seem to forever haunt you And then you think you hear Some far away voice keeps calling you back But then you see it's only fear

So just turn around and face it look it in the eye Turn around and face it give it one more try

REPEAT CHORUS

YOU'VE GOT A HOLD ON ME

CHORUS: Can't you see? Can't you see? Can't you see? Can't you see what you're doing to me You've got a hold on me You've got a hold on me From your spell I'll never be free You've got a hold on me You've got a hold on me

My heart skips a beat whenever you walk on by I've been in such a hopeless state since you caught my eye Am I endlessly bound on a one-way street I keep looking down that road hoping that we'll meet

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: Just give me all of your attention That's all I ask In return I'll give you my affection Help me 'cause I'm falling too fast

I hold my breath in anticipation when you walk my way I search my mind so frantically for the right words to say I can't seem to distinguish between what's fact or a fantasy My total sense of direction gets lost with your proximity

REPEAT CHORUS and BRIDGE

IT'S ONLY A GAME

This feeling is obscure It lacks a definition And even furthermore It's prone to my suspicion As I'm wondering how I got here

Have I lost my way Within this complex story Should I rewrite the play In my strive for glory And I'm wondering where I go now And I'm wondering where I go now

CHORUS: It's only a game Trust your intuition It's only a game It's a game we play



If I've lost control Of my destination Then I must take hold With my comprehension And I'm wondering where I go now And I'm wondering where I go now

REPEAT CHORUS

(1988)

TAKE ME DOWN

Words and Music by Sharon Shane and Jamie Smith

I was standing still You stepped in and broke my will Lured me with your eyes Placed me in your spell and hypnotized Got me crying in the dead of night

Confused and running blind Wondering what I've left behind The truth's so hard to see When you're standing right in front of me Now I'm restless in the dead of night Got me restless in the dead of night

CHORUS:

Take me down do what you want with me Take me down do what you want with me

I was standing firm You stepped in and made me squirm Cured me with your sighs Pretty pleased me and romanticized Got me restless in the dead of night Now I'm restless in the dead of night

REPEAT CHORUS

(1988)

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE (To Give My Love To You)

Words and Music by David Chester and Sharon Shane

I've been sitting here thinkin' of the words to say To let my feelings show It would be so easy just to run away But I've got to let you know

CHORUS: What I wouldn't give to give my love to you That's what I'm livin' for What I wouldn't give to give my love to you And just a little bit more

> Up to now I've been leaving you subtle hints You couldn't read between the lines So I'll state it simply and right to the point That I want to make you mine

REPEAT CHORUS



BRIDGE: I've been dreaming far too long What I need is to belong To someone like you 'cause someone like me Has a whole lotta love to give...oh, listen to me baby

REPEAT CHORUS

What I wouldn't give to hold you in my arms I'd give you my heart I'd give you my soul And just a little bit more What I wouldn't give



(1989)

WISH YOU WERE HERE

Words and Music by Sharon Shane and David Chester

Such a lonely city 'cause my baby's so far away Don't think I could stand it missin' him another day So I'm sending him this postcard Written in my finest hand, with these words explaining So that he'll understand....whoa—whoa

CHORUS: Wish you were here, oh, how I miss you I wish you were here Wish you were here, can't wait to kiss you I wish you were here Oh, let me make my feelings clear Wish you were here

Crazy world we live in, lovers have no guarantee That's why I have to tell him just how much he means to me So I'm sending him this postcard Written in my finest hand, with these words explaining So that he'll understand....whoa—whoa

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: Just then the bell rang A dozen roses at my door And on the note attached I read the words he wrote He told me—



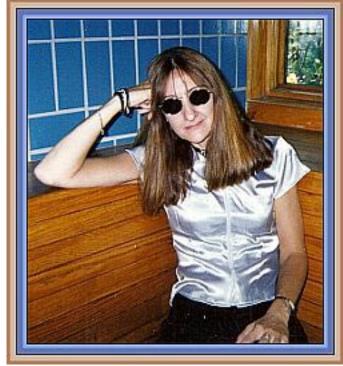
REPEAT CHORUS

(1989)



1990's

1997



Poems and Other Musings

1997

UNIVERSAL LOVE DANCE POEM

In the midst of a dream...there is a nightmare The one that screams my name

In the midst of a thought....there is a dream That wakes me gently

In the midst of a day...the dreams and nightmares Dance...my dance

In the midst of my heart...there is a love That generates the dream

In the midst of the noise...there is a symphony The music of the spheres

> In the midst of a moment The dream wakes me gently The dream that my heart generates And the nightmare ends

I hear a symphony and I dance... My dance It is a dance of love

(September 1990)

SHADOWS, WITHIN THE LIGHT

Between the shadows there is light Obscured by doubts and dimmed by fright

Between two oceans a mass of land Divides the depths they've yet to understand

> With cautious step and good intent Avoiding to say what's really meant

Is the hesitation yours or mine Or both so intricately intertwined

Between the shadows there shines a light Within....there shines a light

(1990)

I struggle, I stretch and reach... And sometimes I fall

I awaken to new dreams... Only to find I am still asleep

I am filled with a quiet peace and happiness... And occasionally reach the heights of joy

I see with new eyes, through old eyes Images, old and new

I have a new heart, whole, unbroken... Filled with a love that is real

I have met my soul, face to face, so full of mysteries... So full of truth and light

Through old eyes, in the new images I see I discover the mysteries of my soul Reflected back to me in everyone I meet And I feel the love that lives within my heart

(1990)

THE DANCE

Swirling dancing colors Let the fires rise Swirling dancing colors Shining from my eyes

Dance away the sorrow Dance away the pain Dance until you never Have to dance with them again

Feel my spirit rising Like the morning sun Feel my spirit touch you Blending into one



Melt into forever Melt into my soul Melt into the love Until you feel whole

Swirling dancing colors Let the fires rise Swirling dancing colors Shining from your eyes

Dance the dance of freedom Dance with all your might Dance the dance of everlasting love That draws you to the light

(1994)

Sacred and hallowed her voice beckons me Ripples of love on this eternal sea I dance with my spirit I sing with my soul I merge all together becoming whole

Sacred and hallowed my Goddess she calls Uplifts me to glory, inspires, enthralls I dance to her beauty I sing to her grace Her love shines within me to brighten this place

Sacred and hallowed fore'er be her name Her earth and her children no longer profaned I dance in her forests I sing to her moon For all of her children will return to her soon

THE WAKING OF THE SHEEP

I travel through these waking dreams I linger with my thoughts I know that someday I will see Just what my life hath wrought

The seeker finds the answers nigh The follower doth sleep I know that someday I will see The waking of the sheep

To open to the love on high Is such a grand reward I dream for all the world to know The calming of the sword

The truth is there for all to find But the follower doth sleep I know that someday I will see The waking of the sheep



VISIONS OF A NEW WORLD

In my inner sight I see A world of joyous harmony Children skipping hand in hand Their laughter echoes across the land

In my inner sight I see A wondrous world of unity People striving as a whole To work towards a common goal

In my inner sight I see A celebration of beauty The earth in her magnificence Is honored in significance

In my outer world I see My inner vision come to be And angels dance and angels sing To hearken the celestial awakening

THE ICONOCLAST

A method of madness surrounds us right now A tribute to sadness is etched in our brow The pain of the past centuries has wrought We are the iconoclast And they need to be taught That the past is illusion The future a dream The now is eternal And Love ls the only reality. (1995)

I am awake now. I am alert. I am aware of God/Goddess breathing life into me. I feel the ebb and flow of their breath, and I am in step with the ebb and flow of life all around me. My heart beats as one with theirs in a wonderful pulsing rhythm, as I dance the dance of life. I am awake now. There is a great celebration in my honor. Joy is born anew this day in the heavens and beyond. It ripples through the here and now and ever after. Sleep no longer beckons me. I am finally awake now. As last I am "real".

(November 1995)

THE ABYSS

I stand perched at the edge of the abyss Of the great unknown I remember a time past of fear And hesitation at this edge Fear is no longer an issue I no longer hesitate I step off... Freefalling... Floating like a graceful feather spiraling Surrounded in the love and comfort Of God/Goddess I spread my wings and soar For there are always new worlds to explore

COCOON

Crawling from this cocoon...this shelter I have hid in, my legs are shaky. My eyes blink and squint. I am like a newborn awake and alive looking around at the wonders before me. My real self emerges right smack into the midst of the collective conscious. Wary...should I return to the cocoon? No. It's too late to go back now. My skin is luminous. My energy glows. My eyes adjust. I just sit in solitude with the newness of my real self. The time will come when the light will remove all shadows. But now it is a time to just be with my real self.

AWAKEN NOW

Restless heart still beating fast The future will outlive the past Live's twofold nature will reveal The truth that often is concealed

Through depths of awe I realize That life is seen through blinded eyes Awaken now and come with me Towards an endless open sea

There's beauty to behold and more For love's sweet mystery is sure To astound you in its purity Transforming everything you see

(1995)

SHADOW DANCING



The moon rises slowly in a midnight sky Casting long shadows 'tween you and I All manner of phantoms haunt the night All shades of darkness fade in light

Ghosts of a shadow your memory Images so vague now I cannot see It seems the spell is broken nigh But alas 'tis no freedom in my sigh

Earthbound I feel although I know 'Tis the shackles of a vow made eons ago Silence seeks to know the sound Of a circle ceasing to spin round

Broken vows or broken dreams My mind cannot distinguish 'tween Long shadows cast within the night Or truths upheld in shining light



WHILE ANGELS DANCE

There is a convergence of time and space Where love meets love Do you know the place?



Cryptic code and ancient rune Deciphered under a crescent moon

Foretell of dreams yet to unfold And hints of truths as yet untold

While angels dance in heavenly delight And merge with human spirits bright

It's there we'll meet in this time and space Where love knows love Do you know the place?



Woven in the midst of now Are things leftover from then Scattered through the evermore Are questions of why and when Time does such a manic dance One must stop and muse As times does finally come to halt Find there's nothing left to lose



PORTAL

I am a doorway to the greatest mysteries that lie beyond I venture through this portal to the unknown Yet I am the portal

I am a mirror of the unconscious reflecting all that is there I am the mirror Yet I see my reflection everywhere

The feminine is mysterious The masculine is curious I seek my own mystery through my own curiosity I am a mystery that will never be fathomed

FREEFALLING

Freefalling through insanity I lose all track of light I walk in darkness all around And blunder through this plight

Freefalling through eternity I hear your call once more I hearken to your whispered sighs And feel your love so pure

Freefalling in and out of time I long to lose all sight To be embraced by nothingness To soar in weightless flight

Freefalling through forevermore I understand one thing That I exist so meaningless Unless your voice I sing





LONGING

From somewhere deep within, a longing pushes outward, at first gently and then with a little more force. It travels through corridors of ideas in search of one that will answer The hallways are lined with mostly stale ideas, its call. things that have already been done many times over neatly framed and hung for all to see. They are the kind of ideas that have created such a deep rut that humanity no matter how hard they try all too often falls into, while the frames so conveniently lock them into place. Same old, same old. But still this longing pushes on steadfast in its course to find a new idea, a brightness that will shine some hope. This longing rooted so deep inside feels itself stretching across the darkest vast expanses of space. Stars glimmer in the distance. One particular star shines just a little brighter than the others catching the attention of this longing. Stretching to seek this star the longing turns into an ache, as it flexes its muscles to span the distance between it and the light. In what seems to take eternity yet all in the flash of an instant the longing comes face to face with the light, which is blinding to behold in its brightness only to see that the light of this star is in actuality a reflecting mirror. Peering into the mirror and seeing the brightness of the light reflected back, it is then that the longing understands what the reaching and stretching is. It is love longing to know itself.

THE DANCE OF THE DEAD

Through the pagan wooded land We travel towards the town Of New Hope bright and festive We lightly dance around

Our faces adorned with symbols Of ancient forgotten lore We neither shake nor tremble To make them known once more

In ritual dance I banish Each woe and baneful plight And sprinkle fairy splendor All Hallowed Eve's night

We dine amongst the tribesmen We drink a toast to Her Our Goddess of all beauty A power to revere

My heart is full of wonder I have no fear nor dread The witching hour beckons On this Celtic feast of the dead

Through the pagan hearted land We travel towards the light In the arms of love eternal Through the dark and lustrous night



(1997) New Hope, Pennsylvania



THE GODDESS

There is a source to my desire It rises like the flames of fire The Goddess spins her web of being And through my eyes sees what she's seeing

Weaving intricate patterns of form My heart beats with every soul that's born The mother's love is all around me A breath of bliss now that she's found me

> I dance under an ancient moon I dance to a sacred tune This life is my reward As I reach and stretch toward... eternity

I sing the song that she has taught me I dream the dreams that set me free Her essence lingers in my heart She bestows her wisdom to impart

I dance under an ancient moon I dance to a sacred tune This life is my reward As I reach and stretch toward... eternity

REFLECTIONS

Looking in my soul I see Reflections of eternity Peering from these eyes I see Mirrors of infinity

A shadow cast onto the ground Will keep the cycle spinning round Cycles wax and cycles wane The dance endures betwixt the twain

Looking in your soul I see Reflections of eternity Peering through these eyes I see You mirror my infinity

The moon doth rise the sun doth set The circle ever spinning yet Our souls are ever intertwined As time and space their scenes unwind

> Looking in all souls I see Reflections of eternity Peering from these eyes I see They mirror my infinity

The mystery and the power of the feminine is a state of being, a state of knowing.

There is no need to proclaim its presence.

It is a gentle voice that travels on the wind, through the water, echoes in the crackling of fire, and is rooted in the depths of the earth.

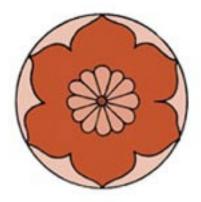
Do not underestimate the power of the feminine. It can heal all wounds.

> To rest in the arms of the Goddess is to exist in a state of being in eternal love.

I follow a trail of love to see where it will lead along which I find treasures of the heart and gifts from my soul. The sound of distant music echoes a refrain that sings my name and like the sirens, calls me home.

I follow a trail of love to see how it unfolds and beauty bursts forth from my heart exploding into the dance of creation. The sight of swirling, breathing colors coalescing into form lures me home.

I follow a trail of love to see what it reveals and I find a doorway locked with ancient seal. The secret in my heart turns the key. Floodgates pour forth a river of love for anyone to follow.



For a split second she peers out of sunken eyes having fallen so far into herself that she no longer perceives distances. "Have I gone or did I stay?" she muses. And once again continues falling even deeper within. "Ah, no fear of crashing, as there is no bottom here." She freefalls through eternity.

DIATRIBE

And so it is written...that Heaven and Earth shall become one and no human will walk without touching the sky.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Took a short walk off into insanity to sit for a while and think. But to think in the place of insanity is to think nothing but insane thoughts. So now I fit into the rest of the world.

Happiness is the embryo of joy.

DIALOGUES WITH THE DIVINE

So I asked my Soul, "What should we do today?" And my Soul responded, "Revel in your newfound beauty and glory in your exhaltation."

So I asked my Soul, "What should we do today?" And my Soul responded, "Release the past. It is an illusion, which no longer serves you. Dream the future. It is the womb of miraculous realities. Embrace the now. It is where love is alive.

(1995)

So I asked my soul, "What should we do today?" And my soul responded, "Burn, burn, burn until the light burns so brightly it casts no more shadows.

THOUGHTS ON DEATH

We die the moment we come into form Our cells die and make space for new growth Our spirits die only to be reborn Our souls languish only to reawaken

Each day we live we are in the death process We die to old ways to become someone new We die to our lower nature To make way for our angelic being With each process of our physical death We steadily more towards Life.



Real life is what happens when the body dies All else is illusion Form can never be eternal but only temporal But Life is eternal We live the moment we die any death

(1996)

In the depths and silence of my Soul...there is a distant sound... there is a voice that speaks in poems and pictures...uniting me with the real world. In the heights and magnitude of my Spirit...there is an endless sea of infinity waiting to be explored. Together with my Soul and Spirit I explore eternity and uncover the treasures of the depths.

I walk through oceans of eternity to meet myself again and again

I pause to listen to the sigh of the wind only to hear my own voice

In rapture I gaze at the beauty of all souls and I dance the dance of oneness across heaven's floor

The soul can only be known through experience To try to understand it by grasping is the precise moment you lose it To understand the soul...simply invite it to dance

Within the stillness of a quiet heart there is great activity



Love stirs and moves reaching like the roots of a tree digging deep into the earth and in turn is embraced by the sky

My heritage mirrors to me Who I was... Who I am... Who I am becoming

There is a way to balance The past and future In the present

Where there is love All things flourish and grow And the world becomes a garden again

> In love's eternal Eden Fear is just a dim shadow Of some parallel world

PROMISES

There is no need to catch me As I will not crash land There is no need to warn me Of any dangers close at hand There is no need to engage me In tireless debate There is no need to console me I don't believe in fate There is no need to thank me All things I give are free There is no need to like me I'll be just who I'll be



But promise me, oh promise me You'll lift your voice and sing And promise me, oh promise me You'll honor every living thing And promise me you'll stand Upon the rock of truth so strong And promise me you won't give up Even though dreams take so long And promise me you'll ask for help If ever your faith falls short

And this one thing I'll promise you... That love is its own reward

FAREWELL GALACTIC NIGHT

My eyes open from the long slumber Deep within the galactic night of forgetfulness At first the light stings my eyes But quickly getting accustomed to the brightness I now can see... The wonders and beauty Of all radiant souls.

Through heaven's portal I ascend In dreams awake and without end With earth's sweet lull-a-bye I sing And open to embrace all things 'Tis heaven's call that leads me here I hearken with my inner ear And blend the sounds of low and high To breathe a deep and blissful sigh

FOREVER AND A DAY

Once upon an eon past The daze of drowsy misted lore Enticed the long-lost weary soul On journey through sufferance and war But hence upon eternal now The bright-eyed soul has found a way Of awakening to wise innocence To love forever and a day

STARBURST

Within the depths of darkness Springs a sound of soulful hue The music of the universe In colors red and blue

> Pigments of creation With a tint of harmony Explodes into a starburst For the inner eye to see

Within the depths of silence Shines a vision loud and clear The colors wax eternal For the inner ear to hear

STAR DANCING RADIANCE

I sit among the flowers I sing their radiant beauty

I walk among the trees I embrace their radiant stature

I run among the wolves I howl their radiant splendor

I purge within the ocean I drum its radiant rhythm

I dance among the stars I blaze their radiant glory



Pick any moment in time. Examine it closely. Does it contain love?



TOUCHED BY THE THOUGHT OF YOU

The thought of you is a gift I feel I overuse I think that perhaps I think of you too often Or then perhaps I do not think of you enough If thoughts are gifts, then it is the gift I bestow on you most frequent. I think I touch you with my thoughts Because I feel touched by yours. And in turn I am touched by the thought of you. I think...therefore I am. I think...therefore are you? I think...therefore you are.....I think.

LOVED AND BELOVED

I am loved and beloved I exist in a state of grace Beauty unfolds in my soul Each moment anew There are treasures to be Gleaned from a path well sought Light glistens in my eyes And wisdom guides my thoughts I am blessed and so I bless I am loved and the beloved Offspring of the mother Goddess To me she affords the gift of eternal creation And it is in her arms that I rest in eternal gratitude

LOVE SO TRUE

I'm dangling by threads of my dreams You made promises to real-like it seemed

> But I sit here and wonder Will my faith shatter under The truth I must face day to day

I spread my wings like an eagle and fly Though sometimes I wanna break down and cry

> So I sit here and wonder Will my faith shatter under The truth I must face day to day

Where is my love so true I want to believe in you Where is my heart so fair I want to have strength to care For my love for you is a love so true But where is my love so true

If I make a wish on a star Will it reach you wherever you are

Still I sit here and wonder Will my faith shatter under The truth I must face day to day

IT'S ALWAYS YOU

It's you I long to talk to In the moments in between In the silent hush of morning Why don't you wish to be seen?

My heart is open to you Forever and a day Your presence haunts me stronger Every time I turn away

I brush my soul against yours In a whisper and a kiss It's you I long to talk to It's you I always miss

I see your face reflected In the pool of evermore I stand here resurrected On this long forsaken shore

The days grow short yet longer As I reach for stars above The times spans truth eternal It's you I'll always love.

THE TRUE SELF

Centered in my heart is a beautiful flower At the center of the flower is a bud A small, tiny pinpoint of light My true self The flower unfolds I blossom The light radiates and shines forth truth It lights my path and reflects onto others In the center of the universe There is a small, tiny pinpoint of light A star The star blazes forth As I become my true self I shine in the dark for those to see

(1997)

A pinpoint of light that leads the way home

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Where am I going in my dreams? I'm lifted on an angel's wing Where am I going in my life? I follow when the angels sing

Where do I focus all my hopes? I gaze into a crystal light Where do I find my answers clear? I hearken to the silent night

Where do I battle demons dark? I challenge my most inner part Where do I find my soul at peace? I find it in my loving heart

Where do I meet my friends so dear? I greet them in collective space Where do I live most consciously? I dwell within love's warm embrace





Such sweet bliss is this To be blessed by an angel's kiss Lifted by the wings of grace And wrapped in love's warm embrace

> Such sweet bliss is mine Coalescing with the divine Aflame with Kundalini fire Resonating ever higher

Such sweet bliss is real Sensitivity to feel Love within without it flows Consciousness expands and grows

Such sweet bliss is this To bask in an angel's kiss Lifted on the wings of grace Yielding to love's embrace

THE DEPTHS AND HEIGHTS OF EVERMORE

On this path that's never ending From the depths of evermore Endures my search of ever seeking I knock upon my heaven's door

All angels brightly I beseech thee Hurry to my heart's desire Send me another to love deeply Someone with their heart on fire

In this world that's ever turning From the heights of evermore I can see him yet still sleeping On the ground of earth's dear floor

Oh ye angels I beseech thee I can't last another day Waiting for my love to waken I must turn and walk away

On my path lit up so brightly I can see my way quite clear I can see I must release This one who holds my heart so dear

Open up ye gates of heaven For my soul begs just once more Send me someone who's awakened On this path of evermore

Light his heart up with the fire Replenish him with peace of mind One last thing I ask ye angels Don't make my new love hard to find

(1998)

THE CHANGE

I steep within this cauldron stew An ancient recipe this brew From maiden, mother to the crone This rite of passage long be known

> The Change this transformation brings Is nothing like the prior things That have brought me to such wisdom past A gift that's mine forever last

The Goddess bids me to her womb To offer me the witch's broom I emerge even as my blood does cease To now hold my power in my keep

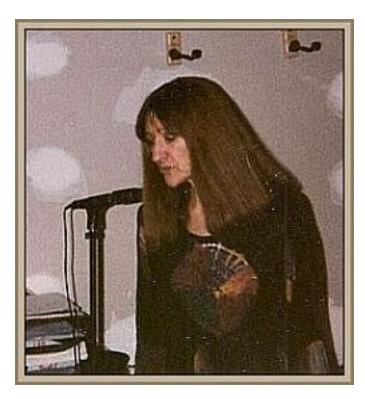
> A maiden I, a mother once And now the crone invites me hence To sit and gaze into her dark And drink of her sweet magic bark

A powerful cauldron I become Through which my Goddess bids me home And through me flows her wondrous lore And power of ages evermore

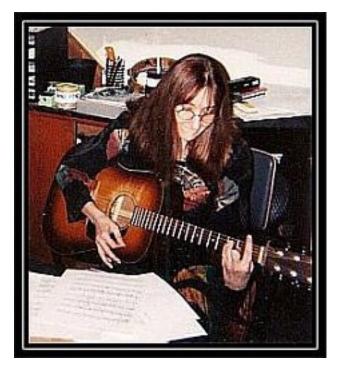


(1999)

1997



1990's



Song Lyrics

1997

THE LOVE INSIDE OF YOU

Lyrics by Sharon Shane Music by Sharon Shane and David Chester

Each day we look outside ourselves For what we're dreaming of We search another's heart to find what we think is love But who are you and who am I to read each other's mind Love's a mystery that's not so easily defined

CHORUS: There is a love much greater than we know To reach a star is not so far to go And you can realize dreams do come true Just look within the love's inside of you

We separate the earth into a fragmentary place It's time we recognize the truth We're all one human race Extend a hand, do what you can to touch another soul Embrace and cherish thoughts of love Until our world is whole

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: So open up your heart and feel The joy of love is what is real And freedom can be yours

REPEAT CHORUS

Just look within for the love inside of you

(1993)

DANCE IN THE LIGHT

I hear echoes from another world Like waves upon a distant shore Saying wake from this dream Nothing is what it seems

A cloud of mist enshrouds my eyes It's so easy to believe in lies I can't wake from this dream Where nothing is what it seems

CHORUS: Dance in the light (in the light) Don't let illusions frighten you Believe in all you know is true of the light

> I hear angel voices calling me Luring me into eternity Saying wake from this dream Nothing is what it seems

The real world is close at hand It's for us to love and understand Wake from this dream Where nothing is what it seems

REPEAT CHORUS

- BRIDGE: The truth is always hard to find When hidden so deep But there is no great mystery When you wake from this sleep
- CHORUS: Dance in the light (in the light) Your soul is crying to be free Expand into eternity in the light I hear echoes from another world...

PHANTOM ROMANCE

I can almost feel you whisper in my ear All the words I long to some day hear When my mind is quiet In the still of the night

I cannot believe that you're so far away It's like you're here with me every single day In the morning, noon and In the still of the night

CHORUS: We do a dance—a phantom romance I love you unequivocally (2nd Chorus - categorically /3rd Chorus - unconditionally) We do a dance—it's a phantom romance And for you.... I await an eternity

> I know I'll see you again some day real soon But for now I sit in my darkened room And I'll meet you in my mind In the still of the night

Every time I close my eyes you're with me When I speak to you, can you hear me? I will always talk to you In the still of the night

REPEAT CHORUS

IT CALLS ME HOME

The rain and the earth it's one and the same When I hear the wind it calls out your name Echoing home to me It calls me home

The sun warms my skin it burns a flame So deep in my heart it calls out your name Echoing home to me It calls me home

BRIDGE: And the twilight will hint there's dusk in the air But the sunrise reveals I'll be standing right there With your heart in my hands

MUSICAL BRIDGE

BRIDGE: And the twilight will hint there's dusk in the air But the sunrise reveals I'll be standing right there With your heart in my hands

> The moon and the stars so deep in space They sparkle a light that calls our your name Echoing home to me It calls me home Echoing home to me It calls me home

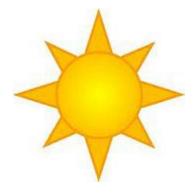
> > (Late 1990s)

ONE BY ONE

If you listen very closely You will hear the voice of The Mother calling you home If you listen very closely You will hear the voice of The Father calling you home

> As the Spirit awakes, the circle expands It's so nice to be home among the clan As the Spirit awakes, the circle expands It's so nice to be home among the clan

One—one by one—one by one We're at home in the heart of the Central Sun One—one by one—one by one We're at home in the heart of the Central Sun



(Late 1990s)

ONE HEART

Restless souls inwardly pacing Weary of time wearing thin A breath of a whisper on the wind sets sail Carried over an ocean of cosmic din

Ages long past loom like towering steeples Casting their shadow on sacred ground Prophecy rumbles precognitive tales Releasing all fears so untrue, so unfound

Your yearning spans oceans engaging me I entreat the restless dance to hush With my breath of a whisper carried on winds Releasing all time, there's no need to rush

A sparkle of light shines to disentangle That sparkle of light sheds a new dawn Awakenings shatter illusory foundations That cluttered the ground of the years long gone

> Within a moment where time is frozen Reality strikes like a serpentine tongue One single glimpse of truth reveals



2003



2000's



Poems and Other Musings

2012

Oh, cruel waking what tragic hast thou wrought? I could not sell my soul not ever could be bought The beauty of heart evergreen burnt ashen rubble heap If I could have just one true wish 'tis to forever sleep I shall never bare my soul again or tarry to parlance Doomed to death be muted suffocated by silence.

(2001)

Fortitude must be applied through all levels of the focused work of mastery. Fortitude is the key to success. The heart is the wellspring and nothing less than abundant supply is its domain. Create all things from the heart. Love finds its dwelling place in the heart that is open.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

As I walk with you through the garden, I am you. I am the garden of everlasting love. Divine is the purity of my heart. Peace everlasting is my solace. I am graced in the presence of love and its sweet nectar is my nurturance.

(2007)



From whence it came it must return... to beauty far beyond the mortal reach.

The quaking Aspen leaves shimmer like a thousand sparkling sequences. Magical!

(June 2007) *Colorado* The eyes are diamonds, each facet seeing into a different realm. Crystal clarity is the vision engaged in the light.

Luminous is the sight within the light.

Joyful! Joyful! Joyful! I am the light of joy everywhere.



(June 2007) *Colorado*

THE CYNIC

Tears for lies wasted A kiss was never tasted The veil of darkness faded Left me feeling jaded

Vision born of optimism Turned into a fractured schism Men like apes they do mimic Giving birth to me the cynic

(2011)

New dreams arise and in doing so Resurrect their predecessors To merge into even bigger dreams Beyond the boundaries of yesteryear Into the eternity of now Cascading and unfolding The dream ripples into reality

The pendulum swings And in the end it brings All into balance.

(2013)



