

## **GLASS BOTTOM BOAT**

I sit and float  
In a glass bottom boat  
Under pure sunlight  
Moving slow  
Back and forth  
The waves lap over the side  
As I sit and float  
In a glass bottom boat  
Under pure sunlight  
A thought unrolls  
Like a flaxen rope  
And it tangles up my mind  
I sit and float  
In a glass bottom boat  
Under pure sunlight  
Under pure sunlight  
Under pure sunlight

## **PAPER SCREEN**

A room so still  
As if waiting to be filled  
If no one comes through  
Then the light will have to do  
A light closely observed  
Then loosely rendered  
I remember back then  
You were growing wiser by the hour  
You felt a gentle delight  
Having cast a thought aside  
That you'd been building up in your mind  
A glint of light  
On a length of chain  
Heavy and coiled  
Beneath the dull sheen  
As the low sunlight  
Fills the window pane  
And is rendered further  
Through the paper screen  
You felt a quiet delight  
Having cast a thought aside  
That you'd been building up in your mind

## **AWHILE**

On the same stairwell again  
In a room cut in two  
On a mountainside again  
To live just like I feel  
For a while  
A whiling time  
Awhile  
A whiling time  
Now there is nowhere to stay  
And the hour has gotten late  
But earlier at the foot of the stairs  
You said the very same thing  
Awhile  
A whiling time  
Awhile  
A whiling time  
On the same stairwell again  
In a room cut in two  
On a mountainside again  
To live just like I feel

## **FOG ON MIRROR GLASS**

Fog on mirror glass  
Forehead bejeweled with sweat  
I'm going to count from one to ten  
And time is another thing to lose  
Amongst the things all strewn about the room  
No illuminating light hidden inside the pages  
Of dog-eared tomes piled up on rugs they were only saying  
There is no rest for the righteous and no wrath for the wicked  
Out of the weather  
With your eyes like shattered glass  
The wind pelts rain upon the roof  
And then comes thunderclap  
Then comes the blade-like ray of light  
Through the window glass  
Wipe the jewel from your brow  
And let the rag fall to the ground  
Tired of counting now  
And tired of mirrors  
And time is another thing to lose

## **OLD UNIVERSE**

Drawn by the light  
Through an aimless day  
Knowing the night  
Is never far away  
When in your eye  
I see the curve of the Earth  
And the sun as it was  
In the old universe  
At the edge of the light  
Crowned by the shade  
Of sun through the leaves  
And the gentle shadows they have made  
When over your shoulder  
I see the curve the Earth  
And the sun going down  
In the old universe  
In your eye  
I see the curve of the Earth  
And the sun as it was  
In the old universe

## **MAKESHIFT ROOM**

Casting your eyes off to the side  
As you devise a makeshift room  
Inside a tolling bell  
Under moonlight with a goner's smile  
And a phantom on your arm  
But never under your thumb  
Whiling one who reviles the sun  
Knowing all too well that there's a light  
You keep within  
Casting your eyes off to the side  
As you devise a makeshift room  
Inside a tolling bell

## **YOUR DREAMING EYES**

Your dreaming eyes  
Are always closing  
Do you see an image in your mind  
Or merely darkness?

Your dreaming eyes  
Are always wandering  
Does a new love occupy your mind  
Or merely a memory?  
Forever passing through  
Always left wanting more  
Always with a new dream to drown out  
The one from the night before  
Your dreaming eyes  
Are always closing  
Is it a dream that you long to see  
Or merely darkness?

### **VALLEY FLOOR**

Inside the house on the valley floor  
Where a river cut a path so long ago  
Though I say that I could leave here any day  
The descent into the valley was so long  
I am tempted to stay  
Here where the walls are closing in  
As I step through the hallway  
Again and again  
And again  
Though I thought that I'd be there  
Sitting on stone steps with you  
In the heavy evening air  
Watching the light change in a gutter water pool  
As the wind begins the light shimmers in the pool  
Then it dies down again and for a while  
The light is still  
But here the light's grown dim  
As I step through the hallway  
Again and again  
And again  
Inside the house on the valley floor  
Under the cloud of the controlled burn  
As years rush past full of days so slow  
Here where a river cut a path so long ago  
That was so long ago

## **USUAL PHANTOM**

In your narrow room  
You bring the water to a boil  
But where will you stand  
Now that this room is the world?  
And the usual phantom is gone  
And has left you here with a new love to dwell upon  
There's a blade in the flame  
And an eye in your palm  
And the night air is in your hair  
Thick with tobacco smoke  
And the usual phantom is gone  
And has left you here with a new love to dwell upon  
The usual phantom is gone  
And it has left you here with a new love to dwell upon

## **BAMBOO**

Moonlight moves  
Through the bamboo shoots  
Shadows move slow  
Across the cold window  
You were lying with your head  
Down by the side of the bed  
Your mind sharp and light  
Like the blade of a knife  
You unfold the blade  
Below the light  
And the light got caught  
In the blade's edge  
And the light shone down  
Onto the window ledge  
Where you were lying with your head  
Down by the side of the bed  
As the moonlight moves  
Through bamboo shoots  
Shadows move slow  
Across the cold window