Autumn's Envy

Darling, won't you call my name So I am happier, again? Cut off from the agony and the envy of a Summer Babe in the Fall

True doubts never die; In they creep, like ivy Truth by the wayside

Open up your window, let me call your name So I'm in your eyes, and how And how.

Winter light falling Shadow eye, look out alone

Eve's Hollywood

The vampires and their women Growing their gardens They live and they die in LA

Singing and they're swimming In dirty white linen The seasons are strangers The clouds barely sigh in LA

Born beautiful yesterday Flowers bloom brighter in the haze

Falling Leaves

All things go to heaven Let nothing else be bound to the million miles that l'm too close to comfort Or the restless sun that's fallen underground

All the clouds were wasted on much heavier days On the cool floor in the basement counting reasons to stay away

I will love no one And let no one love me I will drop down to my knees Like every fallen leaf

Wishing Well

I never knew how much could hurt you I never knew how to make you cry I never knew how love could hurt you And why

Jealousy versus wonder and desire to define What he brings to me is clear inside my mind But I'm not gonna be Not gonna be Never gonna be Someone could who could change him, no

When I see him out in the courtyard The moon is full but I just walk away 'To everything, there is a season' they say And I'm not gonna be not gonna be never gonna be The one who could change him, no

Prince Gloom

Hide away, nothing's ever gonna last Why don't you hide away? Nothing's ever gonna last, gonna last

Nine years, one hand on the table Poor Prince Gloom, they told you You can't love everyone

Takes a lot of trying to hold a place in his heavy gaze His indifferent ways are classically trained Well la di da di da! And the moonlight is cold and grey here

When the light washes his face so low Oh his teardrops thorny roses grow

Hide away, nothing's ever gonna last Why don't you hide away, nothing's ever gonna last

The Dove

In my tower sewing I can hear the doves' song In their circle crowing My love comes to me, anon

Every day l'm wondering What is going on in his mind 'Til the clouds start thundering And the wind lifts up my sigh By and by, by and by

The Spirit of St. Louis

I was an enemy I am afraid, for a while I'm too late

I always go last; I never knew I was going anywhere

Some thin thing that comes from me Is breaking the mold

I've been dreaming And I count the clouds I count the clouds

Lore Green and Blue

Throw your altar to the floor, I don't believe the stars can know me any more than open windows know a fiery ember Oh, if I'm on fire I know that I am changing

Roll the hillsides green and blue I held them close before I ever knew you I'd open all the windows to find laughter Oh, when I was higher The lowest of the lows would tumble after

Crawled across town, at the bridge turned around All of my life I was drowning

Breathe in again Breathe out again Breathe in again