

1. house of cancer

on the back roads
i lose service
night rise drive
makes me feel less nervous
was a failed attempt
the meaning had no purpose
i feel it every time
we talk on the surface

i understand why you're not answering
so you don't need to tell me you won't be around
i understand why you're not answering
but until I close my eyes all i feel is doubt

freight train mind
to the house of cancer
spread underground
by the means of the planter
sowing hope in the doubt of the world
sowing hope in the doubt of the world

i understand why you're not answering
so you don't need to tell me you won't be around
i understand why you're not answering
but until I close my eyes all i feel is doubt

2. backseat driver

said my peace
but only found chaos on your face
how many times must it take
to stop making these same mistakes
a fine line between control and confusion
when you're sleeping half the day
couldn't find the words worth using
with nothing left to say

the things that time will find
has got me as a backseat driver
and i have you on mind
with a ride so long so long so long
the things that time will find

has got me as a backseat driver
and i have you on mind
with a ride so long so long so long

held back by who i was
still not knowing what to say
couldn't find the words to figure
a lifetime's accrument of pain
a pain my love could never hide
silence says the same
a pain my love could never hide
it always was that way

the things that time will find
has got me as a backseat driver
and i have you on mind
with a ride so long so long so long
the things that time will find
has got me as a backseat driver
and i have you on mind
with a ride so long so long so long

3. \$@LT

ceiling lights
blurring out my insight
what's worth more than real light?
meet you over candle light
with salt sulfur and mercury
the things that mean this much to me
I can't feel you in my self deceit
hiding in internal self defeat
match to be in paradise
painted out of what I found
with the things we couldn't speak about
teary eyed in the shadow of a doubt
(now now) with sun dried eyes
staring at the light right now
alone
paralyzed cuz the only lie is doubt
doubt of love

4. ghost pine eyes

columbine
over distant memories
I can't hide
in the cemetery of my dreams
with ghost pine eyes
a sight that can't be retrieved
it's with me all the time
casting shadows for centuries

5. phony

gave it back
because the doubt
was lying to myself
I named it "phony"
made a plan
and the plan didn't work out
I said so many times
they were promises
but I forget
the feeling of what love is
every time I die
it feels just like now
now
now
cyanotype my life
stuffed in heaven's briefcase

6. Billie

your love is a beach offering
i'm on the sand
without an astral divide
I found peace walking
toward your water without a fight
words fell short
but I can feel you all the time
you're an ocean that I'm breathing in
the progress of all my lies
memories acting up
I'm drowning and I'm taking my time

return again with every tide
the past is freed reborn alive

7. shadow of doves

I could never take back
the words I could never find
sit alone with the friends from way back
it is what it means all my life
cemetery circles back into another face
touched by "what is love?"
any path is just another way back
in the shadows of a flying dove
standing in the shadows of a flying dove
touched by "what is love?"

8. moon dripping down

talk out loud about
what it means to live without
self doubt and i find love
everywhere I go

blocked out a lot of my life
because the view
hurt my eyes
you left to help me unwind
in time I'll be my whole self

patient not waiting
truthful not saying
vacant I'm praying
I can feel you coming down

patient not waiting
truthful not saying
vacant I'm praying
my feet are lifting off the ground

in the night
i feel your light
its the moon
dripping off the floor
think of you

and let go
if you come back
I'll love you more
says a lot in the room
light a candle
open a door
floating in an empty room
feels like everything
I could ever ask for

patient not waiting
truthful not saying
vacant I'm praying
I can feel you coming down

patient not waiting
truthful not saying
vacant I'm praying
my feet are lifting off the ground

[it means um, I know what it means
but its just hard to understand
but you've gotta realize the prophets were
out there saying "thou said the lord" um
but they didn't even understand who um was
they didn't even understand what they were saying]

9. lightning and gasoline

the search is not worth finding
smile mind
with a sunset steady shining
that I don't ever wanna hide from you
my love, a kind blue
reflects the past view above
and it's over hope
holding timing
where you'll find me
til then I'll be drinking lightning
or I'll be high on gasoline

dusk smirks on a moon light's pining
adonai, the pulse my heart beat's miming
I'll meet you where the words can't find

the silent voice above
where my reminding ends
and forgetfulness folds into love
til it's under hope
holding timing
where you'll find me
til then I'll be drinking lightning
or I'll be high on gasoline
til it's under hope
holding timing
where you'll find me
til then I'll be drinking lightning
or I'll be high on gasoline

10. the truth can hurt you when you
look at it with selfishness

devil's halo
wrapped around your forehead
says this feeling never ends
until we both pretend
cuffed sleeve at your wrist
an open hand descends
to touch the ghost
of my memory's negligence
naivety didn't think it would come to this
til you said, "well, it's pretty fucking obvious
the truth can hurt you
when you look at it with selfishness"
it stumbles on my heart
asking me what honest is

in morning light
smoke tickles my esophagus
it says it doesn't mean shit if its not profiting
cold eyes laughing
"better off we're not apart of it"
so just keep acting
til the opposites are counterfeit
my mind's shadows are turning into amethyst
a pious beauty in trying to acknowledge it
my love was sorrow
it was tied down like a tourniquet
but you're cascading into me like wisteria's quietness

