

Diary of a Tramp

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PROFITS

profits up profits down
round and round i'll be damned

another tax another form
another house another worm

have pity on my soul
you wild index unholy scroll

dow jones outdated that we know
replaced with what

a big black hole

profits up profits down
round and round i'll be damned

dun and bradstreet who's who
social black list me and you

have pity on our minds
you compulators unfaithful kinds

citations tarnished in the wars
replaced with what

some petty scores

MOUNTAINS

in the mountains among the trees
close to heaven in the breeze
all alone with what to do
write a poem just for you

who's that you i hardly know
seen in fields and soho
your ways are strange though that's not new
no complaint but how i stew
and screw and blue sometimes
when you're not there i'm surely blind

DOCTOR

doctor doctor tell me where
is my heart and medicare

my headache lungs and lower back
drive me crazy you big quack

aspirin rest and moderation
oh you genius you sensation

i know the truth is simple too
but not so simple me and you

let's disengage let's go our way
trade our wives throw in our pay

take the children from the school
laugh and play and be the fool

but what you say of higher ends
best reach the middle from there it bends

the past the future now are one
in iron-lung no songs are sung

HERE MY SON

here my son it's all for you
i sweat and toil worry stew

my love for you is oh so strong
i wake at night i know no wrong

why don't you do just as i say
i know the best in every way

why doubt my word my good intent
what you say, to be content
you need your freedom

who pays the rent

VERMONT

you need the money you up there
in green vermont no place to care
for future needs that never come
except in dreams the scary ones

there's the rivers mountains too
vast green fields sky so blue
there's food enough there's always been
worry is the hidden sin
the devils joke the devils play
it's not so funny by the way

turn the earth and plant the seed
water too and sun's the need
have faith in nature's gift
when eat the food spit out the pip

ANGRY

angry should i run away
angry should i stay and pray
angry angry all for naught
spring time growth and autumn rot

caught in one, one thousand pulls
working out like stubborn mules
abused mind abused heart abused bodies
what a start

what will be with me they cry
would they believe that they must die

JUST ONE MORE

another building two or three
when we're safe oh glory be
then we'll write another play
help the children save the day

but now it's dark so very cold
within all this we are so bold

another buck another rent
another curtsy to the gent

another buck another rent
another curtsy to the gent

they think it's real i think it play
save us all to see the day the light
the truth i'll surely speak
is this the road to reach that peak

MEDICAL ATTENTION

i want medical attention
i want medical attention
give me medical attention
i want medical attention

doctor doctor tell me please
about oedipus and my sneeze
sibling rivals you and me
doctor doctor tell me please

be my father be my priest
be my lover it's so neat
no one else can i confide
i want you so will not hide

i want medical attention
i want medical attention
give me medical attention
i want medical attention

sometimes i love and sometimes i hate
i swing faster than a gate
but i'm honest straight and true
believe me doc i'd not lie to you

hate my mother and the maid
father loved and father laid
up and down this vast parade
i dream all night and i dream all day

i want medical attention
i want medical attention
give me medical attention
i want medical attention

cont'd >>>

you're so famous you're so brave
i'm so nothing i'm your slave
tell me doctor what to do
that's what i am so used to

i kill everyone in my heart
they're so callous they're so smart
i'm so loving i'm so dear
give me pills the end is near

i want medical attention
i want medical attention
give me medical attention
i want medical attention

NEW YORK '76

walking down the avenue
drunks and ladies me and you
there's the station i hear the port
another newspaper to report
so many things i cannot see
i guess they're happening
though not to me

here i am in this grand town
the whole world knows there's death around
all i see this lovely day
is smiling faces kids at play
in central park the horses run
the grass is green and songs are sung
by some black faces that no doubt
scare whitey whiter than a ghost
having read the new york post

LEONARD

i saw leonard he's so thin
oh my god what's wrong with him
on a beach with shikse too
stage and limousine woo-hoo

first a prince and then a joke
then a pain but thus the yoke
thick as pus and yellow sore
dog-paddle to distant shore

up the ladder with such care
marking each and every stair
no fair to scare the others though
it's not your fault it's not your show

POOR JEW

I drive a car from germany
gassed by the sheik of araby
i have no use for all that hate
but something in me says don't wait
for that cycle to return
when the masses start to burn

that's true that all must die
but seems to me that open eye
beyond the current little creeps
beyond the foggy nauseous sleep
the pain may serve to stimulate
the final push through heaven's gate

ISRAEL 1976

they've come from all around the globe
sometimes young and sometimes old
scattered to the winds were they
when the romans came to prey
then they fought and then they died
temple sacked no place to hide

how long ago how very far
it really happened for here they are
back again a ragged bunch
most of them by some mere hunch
that fate had called this must be it
for sure they know the rest is shit

they've seen the wars
they've seen the games
they've seen the gory truthy rains
what will happen they all cry
have we been brought here just to die

**ONWARD CHRISTIAN
SOLDIERS**

(new words)

we were christ as children
we'll be christ once more
when the little devils
Wish to play no more

when the toys are broken
when we want no more
god in all his glory
will have a place for sure

when our greed and envy
prove to be the sore
that irritates our gentle lord
that he ain't here no more

we were christ as children
we'll be christ once more
when the little devils
wish to play no more

JESUS SAID

i am an instrument of the lord
he talks through me for sure
the message is so simple
wake up and learn the score

your heads are buried in the sand
don't know from shit no more
admit the inner changes
pretend nothing no more

to those that call you fool
to those that call you creep
it's all inconsequential
'cause they too are asleep

they dream their dreams in darkness
they think they see you too
but if their minds are like your own
which they are for sure
it's all a very shifty lot
it's not the same for long
and what they think of anyone
is as useless as this song

LITTLE GIRLS

little girls of fifteen see
not so much of
what might be

when they're older
when they're rich
and their husbands
call them bitch

THIRTY FIVE

by the age of thirty five
had much money
and much pride

took ten years
to get rid of it
now i think
i'll have a fit !

**IT'S NOT
THE SAME**

it's not our faith
that lacks in strength
but eyes that see
the light that's bent
and ears that pick
selectively
that which is already
went

THE OBVIOUS

the obvious is
not so
obvious

each person living
in his own
dream

some elements shared
some disputed
by others

dreams changing
not realizing
their relativity
and that
he stands
behind it all

BEFORE YOU CAN

before you can rightfully ask
what to do
you must locate yourself

until then
there is no one there
to do - anything

must first learn
the difference
between yourself and
your false selves

clearly !

CIRCLES

life's small circles
drifting on
creating illusion of
one line of time

all repeating
lost in reverse
feeding the moon
hand in the purse

MEETINGS

you'd better learn
to live at home
and share your space
with those that roam
as you do
when you wish to see
if you can find
a place to be
with friends
not looking for a ride
but just a quiet place to hide
from those that take them foolishly
that sap their strength incessantly
and leave them little space to breathe
they come to you for some relief

you'd better learn
to live at home
and share your space
with those that roam

for those that come for reasons true
never any harm will do
but share a space
and help it grow
and not impose their own floorshow

**THE ONLY THING
THAT IS UNFORGETTABLE
IS DEATH**

going out
like a drop of water
through the universe

all is shed
and left behind
the trip has started
blind to time

as metamorphose change to bits
the weakened structure by its wits
and sends death's energy flying past
as the one
that seeks
the last

frightful in its turbulence
beauty in its permanence
terrible conversion
that takes us to the sea

CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY

the throne is constitutional
so it's said
i guess it's true

but who in heaven's name did sign
on proclamation's dotted line

i guess the king
who said alright
it's my people's birthright
to rule themselves and be free
as long as they resort to me
or my heirs and loyalists
just before they use their fists

remember my benevolence
you're here to serve
my kingly sense

SINCERITY

sincerity, sincerity
hath thou forsaken me

that i am blind
and cannot see
the simple truth
that dwells in me

they taught me
how to dodge and lie
to hide my feelings
by and by

and now it's reached that awful point
where i no longer know what's right

it seems i've lost my faculty
of knowing
my sincerity

FOR THE FRIENDS

it's really for the friends
i write
i might
i could be told sometime
i need to say
another line
that could be heard
from somewhere else
for those still reaching
still saying 'ouch'
convinced within
their servitude
that all is hateful
all is crude
perhaps would like
to hear a voice
that indicates
there is a choice

WHY THE PANIC

why the panic for god's sake
you must leave all you cannot take
a single thing a single thought
at the end all comes to naught

all the things we leave behind
include our deeds include our mind
the ego just disintegrates
there's nothing left at heaven's gates

your only job is here and now
without pretension or a bow

so clean the heart - eliminate
all the worry violence hate

and leave you ready
leave you true

to meet your maker
when you're through

WE'LL LOVE YOU WELL

when everything is alright
tomorrow - we'll love you well

when mommy's got no money problems
when mommy's got her man
when mommy ain't got no period
when we've got that piece of land

when everything is alright
tomorrow - we'll love you well

but today is a bit scanty
today is a bit sad
today there's only you and me
and nothing of your dad

when everything is alright
tomorrow - we'll love you well

when mommy's got no money problems
when mommy's got her man
when mommy ain't got no period
when we've got that piece of land

so right now my little man
my friend my lover too
i'll have some time to give to you
the day the moon is blue

LONDON / LONDON

london london umpteenth time
the folks still running
no reason rhyme

those that were given
they take as their own
the why and the what and the how
the rose and the throne

how little they know
how much they presume
they fight for the lead
what they need is a broom

authority no - they shout
in their pride
o.k. my friend, no bridegroom no bride

so off to the market
with god's help they think
to prop up their image
with trinkets and treats

mix everything up
neglecting the text
still in their worry
of what will come next

**THE ENLIGHTENED SAINT
or GOOD AS ME**

how good i am
how clean and pure
it's all the others
i am sure
who by their force and ignorance
cause me all this pain i sense

since i've heard of higher things
it's clear to me from what i've seen
if everyone could only be
as good as me
if they could see
then all would surely be alright
a peace could reign the world would light

if only they could learn to hear
how good i am how much i bear

now i just can't communicate
they're all so strange there's so much hate

and what an awful thing would be
were this the way that they see me

YOU LITTLE GIRL

you little girl you've gotten sick
you've felt the rough end of the stick
the smooth and fitted end i hold
allows the swing to be so bold

so pick yourself another place
a place within - no need to race
to distant lands in hope of cover
for when you're true the stick's like rubber
that bounces harmlessly again
you know your place you know your man

PROSTITUTION

what you tell me
i must do
that i must pay you
for this screw

i tell you something
though you'll scream
i owe you nothing
not a thing

i won't acknowledge any debt
what you give is what you get

MARRIAGE

it seems to me
from what i've seen
that marriage is
the biggest dream

so what is left
if that is true
in connection with me and you

that love is real
and might grow
is the one thing
that i know

but mixed with dreams
of certainty
that things of marriage
seem to be
will kill it
left center right
and make the dreams
as black as night

so what of sex
and what of kids
and all the joys
that life can give

i'll tell you truly
what i know
it's disappointment
they do sow

our only hope
i know it's grand
is locating god in man

A NIGHT OUT

tell me something of yourself please do
and if it's interesting and true
i'll know it from your tone and looks
it's not the same as words from books
or something you're repeating now
you've heard from
god knows where or how

we feel the difference very sharp
of what is yours and what is not

and it doesn't have to be profound
truthfulness is always sound
it warms our soul it gives us food
an honest man an honest mood

so here i am and there you are
two simple people in a bar
sip our drinks - communicate
another life another fate

so happy once again to see
a man who knows that he'll be free
to see the world with all its shit
and yet not be caught in it

**MIRROR MIRROR
ON THE WALL**

don't fight your fears or speculate
on how to dodge jealousy and hate
but try for once to visualize
the life of him that you despise

the truth that there can nothing be
outside yourself that you can see
that doesn't rest within your being
this so called outer thing you've seen

so if you know your brother well
you've seen yourself within his shell
and by this act eliminate
all the painful hurt and hate

O. K. MY BOY

o.k. my boy so i'm up to here
but you've gone so far
that you're nowhere near
to seeing the story
to seeing the pace
all you can think of
is not losing face

the banks have gone frantic
the governments too
the armies get ready
they want to use you
they tell you the danger is everywhere now
who is the enemy, who can tell ?

it may be your boss
or some union chief
it may be your child
or some other creep
they just could be yellow
they just could be brown
fur hats and boots or maybe a gown

no one will say for certain you see
'cause what comes up tomorrow
cannot now be seen
except for some patterns
except for some facts
the building has fallen
you'll soon hear the smack

o.k. my boy so i'm up to here
but you've gone so far
that you're nowhere near
to seeing the story
to seeing the pace
all you can think of

is not losing face

ATTENTION PLEASE

bing bong
crash bang
attention please
hey what's the time

what can i do for you this sec
'a wash a shirt 'a little peck
upon your lips so very sweet
although i see you do not speak
what the hell is going on
you keep this up and i'll be gone
out of my mind or from this place
in any case another race
where i might win or i might lose
but jesus christ i'd like to choose
when i'm in a game or not
with you i'll end up smoking pot
or at the bottle or at my groin
a tv set a shopping line
what the hell's 'a matter with you
you won't talk and you won't screw

how did i reach this silly place
without your word or an embrace
the world it seems to come to naught
i don't exist i go to pot

can it be i've never seen
another person another being
unrelated to my need
leading to this empty greed

**I'LL TAKE CARE
OF YOU**

yes yes, ho ho,
like santa claus
like saville row

stick with us and we'll take care
of all your needs, from here to there !

SEX

sex is at the bottom
sex is at the top
sex is just a dirty word
it's energy that's sharp

it's our biggest worry
it's our biggest hope
if it makes it
past the dreams
it's greater than the pope

that which causes jealousy
that which causes greed
taken as an outer thing
taken as a need

you can do your pleasure
if it's mutual
ain't no shame in that my friend
it's in fact neutral

if you avoid the violence
if you avoid success
when it's not compulsive
can really be the best

but can you stop the daydreams
can you stop the quest
and let it seep
within your bones
and seep within your breast

need not deny a single thing
take it when it's right
but on the other hand my friend
forgive me if i might
suggest to you alternatives
to frustration guilt and fright
when its not (de da de da)
just aware with inner sight

CONTRA ACCOUNT

you give me love
i'll give you peace
you give me happiness
that's so neat
i'll never have to do a thing
to touch my mind to shake my being

can't we strike a deal so
with all your love that i might know
i'll give you everything i can
i'll be your slave i'll be your man

well, what a shit some prove to be
can't do a deal to make me free
won't set the terms that i might know
heaven on earth with a radiant glow !

INSURANCE POLICIES

don't tell me
i've learnt so little
from this society
from this here ghetto
it taught me how to scrutinize
insurance policies for the wise

besides my mate
i'll always keep
my boss, my father
old love, niece
handful of friends
and banker too
just in case i can't trust you

got my carpets i might sell
then those favors
placed so well
through the years in many lands
got many friends with open hands
to catch me if
the world might shake
some insurance for god's sake

DEBT OF LOVE

if you love me this they say
a debt you owe
that you must pay
for the lust we're sure to find
just a shade below the line

for the greed and for the fear
of anything that comes too near
to threatening the privilege
of first call on this sacrilege

love love you say
i love you so
can't live without you
you must know
now that should pinch
your little soul
and hold you in
a place we'll know
where to find you
when we see
we've slipped into our misery

that love is large
and love is grand
and takes in
nature god and man

sounds good in words and poetry
but where the hell
does it leave me

GOOD NEWS

in heaven
there ain't no jews
there ain't no christians too
no moslems buddhists hindus sikhs
there could be me and you

even that is doubtful
as god is one in us

when we reach his resting place
there's only him
just just !

HEY LITTLE GIRL

hey little girl
what's bothering you
all that your father told you is true
that you must be trained and must not rely
on anyone else for that pie in the sky

but hey don't be bitter
but gee don't be sad
if you do a good job
later you're glad

all that your father told you is true
though he by himself
could not lead you through
all the paths of the maze
all the changing milieu
you'll develop a nose
to spot what is true

HORROR OF HORRORS

horror of horrors
sin of sins

when our fears take us over
when we trample our friends

as we start with our tricks
as we ma-nip-u-late
justify all our violence
and drift into hate

resent the whole world
for not caring for us
fall in self pity
kick up a fuss

oh you dear children
when you'll turn into men
and stop blaming your brother
for the games you don't win

care for the flowers
the animals too
the children behind you
and see what is true

it sure ain't your dreams
fame fortune or pride
vainglorious ego
or even a bride

get you some learning
that leads you towards peace
accept nothing less
the rest is a tease

you've hit the bottom so often now
it's time for the curtain
the final bow

NOW YOU JEWS

now you jews
you lovely tribe
give up your fears
it's eventide

don't get hung up
on words like christ
it stands for something
real nice

it's not against the torah
it's not against the laws
it's a word - in common usage
it's a place - inside that's lodged

ETERNITY

the lord has blessed me
in his way

the truth is shown
as they say

he showed me death
which leaves me free

to live in his
eternity

JAPAN

here we are in this japan
seeing more of the activity
of the being called man
what they say i sure don't know
but i see their toys
i see their show

it's been said
that they give honor to the past
but that's a myth
that cannot last
as they snap their temples quick
for a show on their (own) home flick

their clothes are sharp
and damn well made
they're groomed so good
they're so well tamed

one good crisis
one good leader
would have them do
whatever's needed
to tame the beasts
of other lands
who now sit by
with idle hands

they could take the russians
the germans too
and make a zoo
or a red beef stew

YAK

hit him again you son of a bitch
we all know you're stupid
we all know you're rich

you play with their fears
as you pee in your pants
you're frightened of everything
from elephants to ants

you don't know what's inside
what's outside what's up
you know what is down
but that's really too much
to hold it together
for longer than dust
you're not even sure
of your mother to trust

so out with the guns
and out with the fists
and out with your lies
that are clear as a mist
that's been building so long
that nobody saw
it's reaching the neck
it's reaching the jaw

so, high in the mountains
if you can learn to survive
so the mountain can kill you
without the right vibe
so you'd better be straight
and you'd better be true
or the mountain will get you
before you are through

NOT THE SAME

you know it's really not the same
to walk in sunshine walk in rain
a heart of gold a heart of ice
a gesture or something right

and should you ask me what i see
i say come back when you can be
within your body and your heart
and not merely being smart

there i can talk to you or show
a little bit of what i know

and if by chance
you wish to take
remember -

you must be awake

HEVENU SHALOM ALEICHEM

why should we send
our friends to sleep
with little pecks
upon the cheek
with fond caresses
and what seems
a little fuel
for their dreams

we're told that it's so very nice
and if we don't we're cold as ice
as they might have to speculate
upon their fear upon their hate

so we go on just as we should
within a script of hollywood
and with limp body by our side
pretending it's not suicide

leave the mind another day
when we will think and even pray
to know the fullness of our joy
dependent not on girl or boy

MY WORK IS NOT

my work is not
dependent on
another word
another song
it all depends
on where i rest
within my soul
within my breast

so get thee from me
with your claims
for our support
in your small aims

though if you're heading
for the top
i'll walk with you
and i'll not stop
to dally in the daffodils
to praise the sky
or praise the hills
or drip some blood
'cause here and there
a cloud descends
from god knows where

OH MY FRIENDS

oh my friends my children
oh my father saints
that the truth be known
lest we not be faint
oh my friends my children
that the truth be known
shall we not forsake
indications shown

oh you know my dears
how we're one big whole
many parts are distant
we must pay the toll
must go back to simple
as far as we can
only there start your work
as a three centered man

you'll need help for a while
as you hold back the beasts
while they strain at the leash
as you venture a peek
while you witness the struggle
within and without
with three eyes on the issues
without any mouth

when you give up the right
to complain of the state
as you balance your functions
as you get your lines straight
you remember your aim
to be one with the all
and refuse to identify
with the mess in a fall

cont'd >>>

oh my friends my children
oh my father saints
that the truth be known
lest we not be faint
oh my friends my children
that the truth be known
shall we not forsake
indications shown

you've heard that it's
upside, inside out
you know you've been lied to
you've heard someone shout
but the point of this story
is not to regret
but to clean up your heart
so your head can repent

so to feel your body
in pain and in joy
infuse it with love
and from there redeploy

oh yes it's been said
that your mind is a drag
but my friends that's because
of its interest to brag
it's busy with chatter
within and without
explaining itself
in continual doubt
it was fed on the violence
it was fed on the lies
and now it must turn
to a word from the wise

not to believe
or accept blindly you see
but to quiet the storm
in the heart and body
the fatal mistake

cont'd >>>

of our marvelous minds
is forgetting the parts
that have stepped out of time
of taking it all
from a pragmatic view
without heart or senses
to check what is true

oh my friends my children
oh my father saints
that the truth be known
lest we not be faint
oh my friends my children
that the truth be known
shall we not forsake
indications shown

now this thing
that we move in
this thing
that is seen
our beautiful bodies
magnificent being
it was taught to perform
it was taught to produce
dissipate all
its valuable juice
now it's time to conserve
now it's time to relax
and let it participate
with a view not a pass

oh my friends my children
oh my father saints
that the truth be known
lest we not be faint
oh my friends my children
that the truth be known
shall we not forsake
indications shown

DIVORCE

you said that you loved me
now i must go
Three children later
did you ever see such a show

the golf and the parties
the houses and cars
the pain of our inlaws
being called mom and pa

the community loved us
thought we were swell
binding their wounds
tolerating their smell

you said that you loved me
now i must go
three children later
did you ever see such a show

now there's lawyers between us
with suspicion and fear
pretending their justice
with violence so near
it could singe off your clothes
it could wither your soul
it could make you forget
we ain't lovers no more

oh my brother my sister
what has happened to us
tomorrow we're dead
tomorrow we're dust
does the universe thrive
on this violence we sow
can this lead to the love
that we all yearn to know

cont'd >>>

you said that you loved me
now i must go
three children later
did you ever see such a show

our beautiful children
those delicate beings
now we start filling
their heads with such things
they thought we were perfect
they took us as gods
and now they can see us
with less love than pea-pods

if we just turned our backs
and moved swiftly away
into the darkness
Then a new day
without pretence of victory
without pretence of loss
in a new time and space
we will shoulder our cross

like dignified people
we could try just once more
to discover where love is
without violence no more

you said that you loved me
now i must go
three children later
did you ever see such a show

I SAW A BOY

i saw a boy that went to war
he did not want to go for sure
he couldn't help it that poor boy
as all the forces made him a toy

would he kill the enemy
they say
or face his people
and to them pay
for how he read
the verse that said

'love thy neighbor in thy stead'

I GOT LOST

i got lost in wars
i got lost in families
i got lost in love
i got lost in thought
i got lost in power
i got lost in virtue
i got lost in money
i got lost in poverty
i got lost in hell
i got lost in heaven
i got lost in authority
i got lost in responsibility
i got lost in charity
i got lost in greed
i got lost in fascination
i got lost in co-operation
I got lost in resistance
i got lost without you

LIFE ON EARTH

life on earth is a punishment
you have to buy a ticket out
you have to learn something

NOT IN TIME

I AM not functioning in time

all is present
all is actualized
all danger and
all promise are now present

I AM the line between evil and good

I AM the middle of the coin

'life is real only then when I AM'

< >

must go with the group to a clearing

< >

pain is what lies between you and what you want

I AM - pain

I AM - the pain that heals

I AM - the pain

be intentional to me

YOUR WAY

your way is one way
his way is a second way
there are many third ways
there is but one fourth way

understanding is 'seeing' what is
under the surface
and what it
stands on - - as far
back as you can
go - - (i.e. the
assumption behind the
assumption)

on the ephemeral level there is
no possible understanding of why
or even what a person is doing
it is the sum total of desires
inclinations and extraneous forces
acting at a point in time and space

WE DO THIS WORK

we do this work
and write the words
for the most part
misunderstood

as egos jump
to catch a phrase
and find themselves
a little dazed

as one word
cancels out the next
a wall is sensed
within the text

so how to fly
when caught within
the spider web
the mind does spin

to find that real i
that's us
in open spaces
cleared of brush

when no word
twisted turned or bent
can touch us
in the place we've went

WHAT IS LEFT

what is left to say
pray tell

you've turned and twisted
down in hell

so let the mind
disintegrate

and rise above
its bitter taste

to gentle breeze
and warming sun

where one is all
and all is one

H I S

the girls it's true
they dress to show
all the things i wish to know
once more again although i've seen
a thousand times within my dreams

but now this flesh is real, moist
it's at this point i have no choice
to touch and taste
to have and hold
to make a move so very bold

who can resist this energy
i want to do it more than pee

H E R S

the boys they give me a-tten-tion
when they say stay i want to come
although my super-ego says best run
it seems we know this son of a gun

'cause though i tingle and i blush
a bit confused with this hot rush
there's something in me that can see
i'll soon be back upon my knees

well it's alright not bad in fact
this waiting for another smack
that's sure to come were he to see
the place my lips next wish to be

I WILL NOT

i will not talk

i will not lie

i've had enough my friend

good – by !

ALWAYS WAITING

always waiting waiting waiting
always waiting waiting woh !
always waiting waiting waiting
it just hit me

holy c o w !

**THE TRUTH
YOU WANT TO SPEAK**

the truth you want
to speak so much
is just a lot of silly mush
it's really not the truth
you see
just pointing out some falsity

so we keep busy with our minds
rehashing things another time
not realizing a bit
the shit, no matter how
it's shook
will never take us
where we look
for clarity and peace of mind
restricted not by
sense-bound time

oh ho you say
'what big words used'
i say to you
'baby needs shoes'
you say
'alright, indeed why not
i think it's leather that
you've got'

LOVE IS HIDING

love is hiding
in disguise

covered up
with hate despise

if you can take it
and distill

the rubbish
from material

you've done your work
extremely well

you've bought your ticket
out of hell !

ICARUS

i've seen big hearts
so big in fact
it's hard to take
as not an act

when they jump their hurdles quick
you're happy to survive the kick

but have you ever seen them run
into a wall, it's not much fun
the rider on the ground so stunned
he can't recall how it begun

so those with hearts like giant balloons
best check the wind and check the moon
secure the right to navigate
stay on course the time is late

I MOVED FROM SCHOOL

I moved from school to the next
with counterclaims about some text

of each one selling what he's got
he seeks for naught he finds he's bought

another package of what seems
some bits and pieces of a dream

so there it is, another twist
of sense perception in a mist
another picture on a screen
e n o u g h - it makes you want to scream

can't we step back
to firmer ground

and watch the rest
go round and round

to know the difference
when we touch
a rock

or just some foaming slush

**WE THOUGHT
IT ALL HAD FINISHED**

we thought it all had finished
the world had all run out
so many things had crumbled
there hardly was a doubt

it all turned into a dream
with pieces here and there
revolving in their circles
hardly worth a care

but now to our surprise
i confess sometimes delight
it's not exactly that we're wrong
but neither were we right

it all goes on its merry way
with force from god knows where
with people chasing rainbows
as if they really care

as if it leads to something
to somewhere, sometime soon
as they pursue their daydreams
reflected in a moon

SHOSH – 1981

you keep moving
think you must
you trust
there's something up ahead
it must get clearer
you'll jump from bed

but in the meantime
from where you are
you make mistakes
you go too far
you think you know
just what you need
never strikes you
you might bleed to death
right now
or sometime later
might hit a storm
or alligator

so help you want
to take along
those things you're sure
outweigh this song

T E N

8 Plus 2

two 5's again

one with zero

all make ten

see what clever minds we've got
they all add up
to god knows what

without a sense of color taste
of human progress human waste
all auditors we've turned to be
as ears don't hear
as eyes don't see
within the multiplicity
a subtle web of unity

WINDY SEA

what a fuckin' windy sea
a piece of wood, a limb, a tree
goes drifting by as i can see
the lighthouse in this misery

upon the waters muddy top
a stone was thrown
a stone did drop
that plummets
to the bottom deep
and finds a resting place
so sweet

SAINTS & MARTYRS

saints & martyrs
where are you
your work ain't finished,
you're not yet through

you weren't so wrong
it could take all
your life's required
the order's tall

no longer bend
no longer shake
you'll take it
if the end's
a stake

AFRAID TO DIE

you must not be afraid to die
you must not be afraid to die
you must not be afraid to die
it's sure to happen by and by

you must not be afraid to die
you must not be afraid to die
you must not be afraid to die
it's sure to happen by and by

our lives are short
like one big dream
it's only yesterday
it seems
that we were kids
without a thought
about the future
and what it brought

and when we see
reluctantly
around the corner
we will be
as dead as donuts
as cold as ice
we think, well
that's not very nice

it went so quick
and which way round
who could have guessed
that this con-found-ed
complex thing
that one calls life
would pass like this
for jesus christ

WITHIN

within the cells
within the genes
is the life force
that's so clean

it's never touched
by nature's rush
it's us
it cares not
for the crutch
and not much
for that rush

NONNIE

a girl called nonnie
once called lash
now called tarr
hope that's the last

as the world does spin
as the world does crash
the soul is something
that does last

love eternal has no past
that dwells within
above time's grasp

a candle is not
there to hide
but light a space
without self-pride
and open heaven's gate
up wide
knowing unknowable
from this side

MEDITATE

two, four, six, eight
come on all let's meditate

take a rest from
ego trips

feel your toesies
and your wrists

sink yourself
within a chair

pretend you have
not got one care

find yourself
the energy

you'll need it
to be free

ONE DAY

one day i thought
the world stopped

the next day
again was caught

within a world
of changing things

could i keep up
or should i sing

a song about
the uselessness

of participating
in the fuss

PERFECT BLACK

i sat my body in a chair
i sighed, i guess it was despair

i set my eyes upon the board
hoping to be ignored

i strained my eyes
with hope to see

that joyous sight
delightfully

when board is cleared
when board is washed

that perfect black
could then be watched

**IT SEEMS
SOMETIMES**

it seems sometimes you'll always be
a little girl that i can see
afloat within a fantasy
with little men who look like me

behind the changing pictures, mood
deeper than the parts that brood
farther than the emerald sea
in essence, where the you and me
dissolve into a unity
where i am you
and you are me

I SAW A PICTURE

i saw a picture
a few days back
it was me
at two and a half

a face so true
a face with heart
a face so new
on heaven's chart

i said, that boy
with so much glee
that very boy's
inside of me

if he could smile
as he did
it's up to me
to let him live

to keep a lid
on showmanship
and let that kid
relax a bit

I ONCE KNEW

i once knew a soldier who wished he could cry
i once knew a journalist who wished she could sigh
i once knew a scientist who doubted his eye
i once knew a mother who wished she could die

i once knew a rabbi who wished he knew why
i once knew a painter who painted the sky
i once knew a teacher who wished to get high
i once knew a student who wanted to fly

it's funny how few will take it as is
break everything down
and make it a quiz
if the mind doesn't struggle
they think something's wrong
won't open their hearts
won't join in a song

want to keep up
with the madness they see
won't step aside
in the hope to be free
if their virtue ain't visible
to you and to me
they wish they were dead

oh lord
oh lord'y

jerusalem - June / 81

RENE

it takes god time
to realize
his greatest work
his highest prize

complete upon
the other side
we take in vain
as light divides
and crystallize
what seems to us
as separate things
in a great rush

so, patience
when we see ahead
the likely end
the living dead
to play our part
within our scope
await the time
to give love's stroke

to pacify the restlessness

check our neighbor
check the rest

jerusalem - June / 81 night with eli

THE MIND

the mind is but a third of us
our heart our body is the rest

just to use that little part
however shrewd however smart
neglects the total creation
distorts the view negates the one
knows not the father not the son

it's true this seems
an abstract thought
could lead to somewhere
could lead to naught
however limited our mind
however changing lost in time

but once again you're told to be
attentive to your heart body
not obsessed with outer change
know your body heart n' brains
have patience to review the lot
don't get lost in outer plots
find your way to what rings true
get to know me
as i know you

**MONEY
CONTENTMENT**

once you've got your money
and all that it had bought
once you've got your will made out
once you've got your plot

no doubt by then you're 'well along
in years' i think it's said
and surely ain't got no complaints
as was you that made your bed

but what of all the others
with their bankers brokers too
do you think by any chance
they're contented just like you

WHAT CAN WE DO

what can we do
in this wild world
with atom bombs
and mindless turds
to save our fledgling sanity
to grow in strength, yes you
yes me

RUST IS THE COLOR
SAYS IT ALL
THE RISING SUN
ALL ELSE WILL FALL
LIKE CRUMBS OF BREAD
LIKE GRAINS OF SAND
THE DESERT
THEN
THE PROMISED LAND

I ASKED

i asked the lord
just where to go
with whom to be
activity
he said
with me my son
with what will be
we'll tread the wheel
and move the sea
in heaven's name
just you and me
so all that have
the eyes to see
will get a taste
of unity

NOT

not time or space
family nor race

can root a man
in his true place

save love of god
and its embrace

WESTERN ISTANBUL

london streets are heavy
feet get stuck like glue
seen some angels dancing
here and there a jew

blacks and asians can be free
especially it seems
in hyde park on a sunday
convulsing in their dreams

the empire it had risen
the empire it did fall
the arabs bought the real estate
the irish have a ball

workers are redundant
robots do what hitler tried
exploring racial purity
as telly sells black brides

in camden town on sundays
seems sundays are quite free
you can stroll among the markets
with a beard and dungarees

the army it gets ready
to fight in germany
against the russians this time
or against redundancies

they took some lessons after all
from hitler as he left
they've built some camps to neutralize
the foreigners and tramps

cont'd >>>

police now move in forceful groups
impressing you and me
this ain't no time in london town
for violence you can see

it's still a trip to be
an englishman by god
they've got a way with language
some with money, some a lot

DON'T GO DROWNING

don't go drowning in your dream
no matter what it be
it may appear so vital
makes no difference can't you see

some have to do with family
some with glory some with pride
others want to change the world
others want a bride

funny things have happened
with the friends that i have known
some were fighting for the people
some were for the throne
some were praising allah
some were fighting jews
some were working with a plan
some awaiting clues
seen men of good will on the left
seen some upon the right
some were building campuses
others set alight

so don't go drowning in your dreams
no matter what they be

get a step above them
to a place where you can see

NOBODY'S FAULT

it ain't nobody's fault in particular you see
the madness the insanity

for generations man was taught
to organize his outer lot

ideas big ideas small
to organize or just play ball

the thought that there could maybe be
a thing or two that we could see
within the confines of our skin
the very place that life begins
was treated like a crazy thought
as man went scheming plotting plots

so there we have our world today
all packaged up and in decay

and yet that's not the total scene
within our soul within our being
eternal forces are at work

deep within you silly jerk

**JUST ANOTHER
COUNTRY BOY**

i'm just another country boy
saw the city with its toys
the only fuckin' game around
as the girls play
with the boys

some get attached in marriage
some try some novel twists
you can get it in a rumble seat
or hanging from your wrists

Jerusalem - June 81

MACHINES

more machines
more machines
more machines
war machines

more machines
more machines
war machines
war machines

more machines
war machines
war machines
war machines

war machines
war machines
war machines
war machines

Jerusalem - June 81

YA' LLAH

now you children
get you out
of the city
from the gout

struggle in
relationship
get to know
your brother quick

take it easy
day by day
learn to think
and learn to pray

the mad men
run society
no time to argue
time to flee

**EVERYTHING'S FINE -
THANK YOU VERY MUCH**

you always knew what's wrong
but never knew what's right
you took yourself for granted
always ready for a fight

never thought that anyone
could tell you something new
maybe something incidental
never nothing true

so there you are with all your years
turned and twisted though you be
contented in your self-conceit
thinking only you can see
if everyone could only be
a little more like you
you're sure the world
would work so good
you wouldn't feel so blue

so what, you say,
from what i've seen
it's natural and true
to have a problem
with your spouse children parents too
with sex and health and ageing
with money neighbors jews
with blacks or reds or klu klux klan
need not have no excuse

it seems that god has played with us
we're told that he is one
if he's inside out and all around
where are we by golly by gum.

cont'd >>>

but how our minds do separate
what's called evil from the good
forgetting where we criticize
only yesterday we stood.

awake awake you children
need not suffer so you know
if no inner peace is flowering
find fresh seed, go back and sow

INCHA' LLAH

don't know if i'll ever write another word
sing another song

don't know if i'll make another tape
do another wrong

don't know if i'll see another face
where at this point there is none

don't expect to win no race
in what's to be or gone

don't know who will notice
judging right from wrong

don't know who'll be busy
singing his own song

don't know who'll be restless
thinking on his way

don't know who'll be greedy
waiting to get paid

all in all it's better
to face the music true

i feel so very good right now
i wish the same for you

**NO ONE
WILL TELL**

no one will tell you
how rich are the rich
for only they know
and for sure they won't switch
to telling the truth
to exposing themselves
they discount the dollar
give raises to squelch
people's feeling of doom
as they struggle in hope
that somehow their great masters
will come up with a stroke

SOME POETS

i've never been so fuckin' mad
i've seen some poets, like a scab

moving through the picket lines
like they've done so many times

sacrifice their sanity
to a time-clock and efficiency

turn honesty to vanity
under lights that all can see

no sense of body
in or out

words turned to violence
seeking clout

NANCY

people sing a song about her
like she's really there
tease the nipples of her breast
fingers through the hair

she pays her bills
repairs the roof
as if she really cares
writes the story of her life
strips flesh from bones
and leaves them bare

nancy nancy there you are
ethereal in despair
turn the color of the sun
freckled skin and hair
float above pretentiousness
touch it where you dare
almost all is in the grave
but this here body
it ain't there

out in compassion
out in delight
out in the sun that is ever so bright
out with the fears of the bugs and the mice
out with the dreams
and out with the ice

have sacrificed all
on the alter of hope
the buzzards have eaten
turned into a joke

cont'd >>>

and what is there left
when you sift through the sand
a couple of habits
a delicate hand
too weak to be raised
in defence anymore
too wise to pretend
that it's still keeping score

bones that might crumble
bones that might break
bones that grow hollow
bones for god's sake

it doesn't matter where you are
or who you seem to be
it doesn't matter what you do
or who there is to see
the pieces of the dream world
are that multiplicity
the color and the shadows
the mountains and the sea
the good and bad
the right and wrong
that pass for sanity
the bones that turn
to powdered dust
dissolve into the sea

so, love the moment
love the pain
love catastrophe
love garbage and the flowers
the fertilizer, see
and go on dreaming if you can
pretending you and me
are really something different
and not a unity

TIE THE RIBBON

you want to tie the ribbon
join two and make a one
relax with a protector
and have for once some fun

you'd like to tie the ribbon
and once for all feel safe
you'd like to tie the ribbon
feel you've won the race

and then we find
that you've arrived
in heaven with some peace
until one day you hear him
hey honey, how about my niece
from my sister's former husband
on my father's side you see
had this lovely little girl
in the state of mystery

and what about aunt sadie
who'd like to come and see
if you give her nephew
love with some consistency

then of course there's mom and dad
whose insurance might come
due just in time most likely
when the baby needs new shoes

and your brother if he really cared
would come and visit more
if he wasn't chasing petticoats
'cause his wife weren't right no more

cont'd >>>

oh yes, just between the door and me
how come i always note
how you smile so bravely
when your old friends come to smoke

it says by god you've made it
no stranger you will be
to life and its vicissitudes
the swimmer and the sea

ASHES TO ASHES

one day father said to me
we've got these ashes
your mom you see

didn't make the autopsy
so had her burnt
no cemetery

no wish for anniversaries
no need to still old memories
no need to wonder why we've been
no need to miss what we have seen

one day father said to me
we've got these ashes
your mom you see

down we go to the river jordan
god knows why
we think it's boredom
sprinkle mama on the waters
god rest her soul
in open quarters

HELP

you want their help
they want your help
to help the others too
help help they say
you got to prove
we can always count on you

it's such a bloody fearful place
where they plunked us for our life
without our fearful little group
it wouldn't be so nice
might grow old and bitter
all alone never having
another soul within his skin
where his essence had been sown

but do you think it's really right
when from strangers you do seek
some simple understanding
of where you're strong and where you're weak
to turn the tables quickly
and let them know you see
that your family tribe or country
is your best security
against the outer violence
survival is your aim
and though you wish them all the best
your trust is quite constrained

so there you are still holding hands
in that group you tightly squeeze
the last drop of their bloody blood

cont'd >>>

their stagnant energies
incest works its narrow path
weakening in time
the vital and the healthy
without an open vine
to trap the light
to bear the fruit
with all that is sublime
accept what's needed from the whole
not labeled yours or mine

so take another step my friend
and find the one group true
that everlasting unity
within the me and you
we have the one, two, three, four, five
the good the better, best
but what connects the differences
is what constitutes our test
to know that separation
is a fallacy of mind
and if we get down deeper
we can stop from going blind

CONTEMPTUOUS LADIES

let it be known
once and for all
your right and your wrong
only lead to a fall
like adam and eve
with the apple and all
the more that you think
the colder you stall

oh my sisters
my mothers
my lovers
you all
the female sex
what a burden
did fall
what a burden of love
what a burden of care
you could carry it all
but you just wouldn't dare

if you just got together
there's far more than enough
then the jealousy syndrome
would go up in a puff
of smoke that did rise
from your glowing abode
the house of your father
or so we've been told

cont'd >>>

don't let the children
no matter their age
restrict your dear love
and build you a cage
that they tell you is real
that they tell you is true
when all that it comes from
is a fear about you
that your love is so pure
that your love is so right
when you open to others
it gives them a fright
they'd like to restrict you
with all their dear might

as love seeks to help
it may appear patronizing

as love seeks to share
it may appear possessive

as love seeks to free
it may appear heartless

as love seeks to be
it may appear ruthless

so dear ladies
strength to be
yourself, through youth, maturity
the world of imitation hides
the little girls and boys inside
who need your love
who need your care
against all odds

they need you there

INTUITIVE

people intuitively want
those whom they love - to suffer
as they intuitively realize
that others suffer in their own
narrow conception of their self interest
(useless suffering) -

they want their loves
to be free

we inevitably suffer are violent
fearful and blundering in our dreams.
dreams - inexhaustible, incalculable

'no controlling mad machines'

when we no longer believe
our own dreams
we look to live in the
dreams of others -
that's still not n o w

the dream of others that
we 'grow' to believe in
is not really their dream
but rather our dream
of them (their dream)

- all dreams are our dreams

- all dream is fiction (friction)
within endless change

- all dream is ours

PEOPLE TRY

people trying to 'help'
(others and themselves)
with head full of ideas
and heart full of resentments

September 28 / 81

RESENTMENT

there was mama, papa too
they said
my child
it's all for you
you're so delicate and true
it's up to us to see you through
we'll take care
of all your needs
after all you're from our seed
against the rough and real world
stick with us and you're assured
of futures very bright and sunny
and then of course there's all that money
in our common bank account
on us – you can always count

then in time
we had to see
these lovely people
could never be
responsible
for their own sweet lives
like swarms of bees
without a hive
they struggled
just to keep alive
and all the promises
they made
were worthless shit
they never paid

**OCEAN
OF EMOTION**

the ocean of emotion
the raging of the sea
the little folks go sailing
on the storm
they hope to see
the bursting of the sun rays
the parting of the clouds
the island decked in flowers
their enemies in shrouds

arise arise weak sailors
and set your paddle firm
deep within the water
as all within you burns

burns to reach the sanctuary
burns to reach the shore
burns to reach the promised land
burns to know the score
burns to feel a gentle breeze
burns to fight no more
burns to find an inner peace
burns to know the core
burns to feel a real calm
burns to heal the sore
burns to know tranquility

yearns to burn no more

**THEY BUILD
MUSEUMS**

they build museums to the past
the future seems so bright
the present is a vagueness
something like twilight

oct 10 / 81 (yom kippur) - jerusalem
(sadat assassinated - 2nd. day)

DISCRIMINATE

type and weather
stars and health
blood and diet
sunshine – wealth

art and children
peace or war
race and sex
wife or whore

giver – taker
lover – thief
pilot baker
joy or grief

older – younger
ugly – fine
sweet or toxic
yours or mine

let the mind discriminate
judging cause and its effect
if you haven't yet gone crazy
sure as hell it's what comes next

city, country
stoned or straight
filled with love
or racked with hate

horses – cars
kites or planes

forest paths
or seedy lanes

cont'd >>>

suits or toga
hair short or long
make some money
sing a song

save your family
tribe or race
love your neighbor
win a race

love your children
parents too
in your spare
time have a screw

be christian or a moslem
hindu or a jew
don't you see it's all your choice
it seems they all want you

want you to join the party
want you to join the cause
want you to save the fuck'n world
don't want you to pause

pause to see the foolishness
in their packaging devise
pause to see that what is bad
only yesterday was nice

let the mind discriminate
judging cause and its effect
if you haven't yet gone crazy
sure as hell it's what comes next

MIKE

mother is respected
sister is loved
father is pitied
you are bullied

the happy family
keeps everyone in place

**IN THE BELLY
OF THE DEVIL**

in the belly of the devil
as the vomit of a spy
as jonah in the whale
as the catcher in the rye
as the nubian guard of arabian sheiks
as the babylon whore separating her cheeks

as the king's tax collector
as the pimp on his beat
as the greedy dog catcher
as the bitches in heat

as the guard in the jail house
as a cop on the take

for country or family
we'll outdo the snake !

october 23/81 jerusalem

**COMING
TO AN END**

they say the world is coming to an end
and what are we to do
it might be just a form of speech
or then again be true

it's hard to think so very clear
in a world so vast and fast
especially if we're prone to have
hemorrhoids up our ass

october 30/81 jerusalem

MAD AT GOD

why are we all so mad at god
like he's on the other side
resents our inclinations tastes
accuses us of pride

as if he pulls in one direction
we in quite another
then he seems to say
'my friend won't you call me brother
it's just not logical for you and me
that things appear the same
you'll have to take my word for it
your end is in my name'

**HEMORRHOID
OF HUMANITY**

the hemorrhoid of humanity
hanging from a slit
the hemorrhoid of humanity
bleeding in the shit

the hemorrhoid of humanity
crying in its pain
expanding in self pity
embarrassed with its stain

**WHEN
THERE IS**

when there is no day, no night
when there is no greed no fright
when the hand has opened wide
when there is no more false pride

when the pain has entered deep
burning out the dreams, the sleep
welcomed as a force so bold
changing all it touched to gold

I AM the prayer bead and **I AM** the string

I AM the honey and **I AM** the sting

I AM the church bell and **I AM** the ring

I AM the knowledge and **I AM** the being

I AM the song , it is **I** that do sing

the finger that points and the bloody gold ring

I AM the sinner and **I AM** the sin

I AM the prize and the one who does win

TIME

once you've thought of afterwards
or the place that you have been
once you've thought of who'll be there
or who you might have seen
once you've thought of who said what
and who'll be next to scream

once you've seen imagination's
not the same as being

WHEN I DIE

one can have my penis
one can have my heart
one can have my index finger
one can have my fart

one can have my smile
one can have my pinch
one can have my fond embrace
one can have an inch

one can call me brother
one can call me son
one can call me nothing
once he knew there's only one

**THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER
OR - THE ANSWER IS BLOWING IN THE WIND**

i drove speedboats and sportscars
rode motorcycles and flew airplanes
lived in hiltens and the ashrams
stone houses and wood frames

i smoked rothmans and marlboro
marihuana and cocaine
worked on wall street and the village
knew the lovers and their pain

bible, hiroshima, ganges
and the lakes
himalayas, berlin. jerusalem,
tokyo, san francisco, london,
nashville, new york for god's sake

danced the fox trot and the hora
saw the family at the stake
seen the children curse the darkness
seen the adults manipulate

dressed in rags or dressed in riches
with a beard or shaven head
saw mental patients on the floor
screwed the nurses in their bed

saw the indians in oklahoma
and the others in bombay
been with women out for love
and the others out for pay

cont'd >>>

drank with lawyers and with soldiers
with doctors and with slaves
met with priests and educators
perfect ladies and their maids

saw the inside and the outside
of the wonders god had strewn
and wonder where it all might end
in glory or in ruin

**I USED TO DO
A LOT WITH WORDS**

I used to do a lot with words
until i found they lied
not just now and then, mind you
but no matter how you tried
you never really hit the mark
it's not the way to score
no matter what you've got to say
you've got to say some more

like: if you say that up is here
and down is over there
some will think
they've got the point
when in fact they only hear
a little noise in the ear
that sounds so true and right
and then they worry
they'll forget
they're really in a fright
then they'll try
to think some more
remembering the words
when all you've said was
here here my friend

and here there ain't
no words

CERTAIN THINGS

certain things they want to hear
and certain things they don't
if it contradicts the media
it's hardly worth a note
machines evolving more than man
enlisting his support
indifferent to his human needs
enticing him with sport
enticing him with fashion
enticing him with fads
telling him that more machines
are sure to make him glad

**WAITING
ON THE LEFT BANK**

waiting on the left bank
for a crumb of bread
waiting on the left bank
for something to be said

waiting on the left bank
searching for a pin
waiting on the left bank
won't get in and swim

FRIDAY / FRIDAY

when it's always friday, friday
when the moon is always new
when you're always very happy
same time always feeling blue
when your friend is always coming
when he's always leaving too
when you see a real christian
must understand a real jew
seeing a moslem as his brother
at the same time a hindu

when the sun is always rising
night time rushing to meet you

**THOSE THAT
ARE OLDER**

those that are older
those that are grey
look like your father
mother or maid

you'll be the child
do as you should
they'll pat your head
tell you you're good

then you'll await
their next complement
give it your all
till your energy's spent

those that are older
those that are grey
look like your father
mother or maid

**CAN YOU
REMEMBER**

can you remember when you knew
many things you thought were true
like red was bad and so was blue
communist or maybe jew

black was black
and white was white
left was left
and right was right

PROBLEMS

big problems
small problems
they're all the same
a turn to the left
a blocked
dead end lane

the pendulums swing
from the left to the right
it might take a year
or it might take a night
it might take a life time
it may take a sec
they'll swing and they'll swing
'till there ain't nothing left

big problems small problems
they're all the same
a turn to the left
a blocked dead end lane

ASSURANCE

the appearance of assurance
in a battered leaky boat
the waves approach
they're ten feet tall
an inner voice says
ain't nothing at all
but water !

TOUCH LIGHTLY

even you that study
you who say you work
remember your aim
and that you are yet
to attain it
and
even now
and until then
you are
violent man

MY PEOPLE

i sit with my people
in an ocean of pain
the sun sometime shines
but we see mostly rain

NOT THERE

were you not there
when they decided
to paint, repair

you were not there
you did not care
you beat the air

oh pompous one
you dare not bear
the reality

february / 82 jerusalem

JERUSALEM

jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem is here

jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem jerusalem
jertisalem jerusalem
jerusalem my dear

jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem of gold

jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem jerusalem
jerusalem of old

GROUND SOMEWHAT DAMP

ground somewhat damp
leaves on the ground
trees like a forest
hardly a sound

the smell of damp bark
and sweetness of moss
the twitter of birds
and the call of a frog

the end of horizon
the sun breaking through
shedding curtains of light
through life's very milieu

YOUR WORLD

it's your world it's your world
it's not the same for me
it's your world it's your world
it's just the way you see

it's your world it's your world
it's not the same for him
it's your world it's your world
the only place you'll win

it's your world it's your world
best do your best within
it's your world it's your world
it's your world it's your world

GREAT SOCIETY

what a deathly lie it was
for those with eyes to see

what a deathly lie it was
this great society

WHAT IS VIOLENCE

what is violence
what is love
why the bullet
why the dove

what to do
and where to go
in a rush
or do it slow

why your friend did
or didn't do
but never ask
just who are you

i i you say, that
i is me
though it changes
so quickly

sometimes i think
i'm quite a man
sometimes i think
i never can
know what to do
to do things right
seems i have to
force or fight

we've found ourselves
within a play
the script is written
day by day

cont'd >>>

some parts come
from long ago
some more recent
make the show

there is christ
hitler, now george bush too
there's mom and dad
and last night's screw

and there we go
our merry way
jump from bed
into the play
try to influence
a bit
try not to fall
into the shit

but never ask
just who you are
or where you're going
why so far

i, i, you say
that i is me
though it changes
so quickly

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THE GOATS

the goats are there

there's germs in the air

MONEY / MONEY

money gives you comfort
money gives you fat
buys the food upon the table
money for the flat
fuels the engine of the car
cigarettes & liquor too
buys tickets to this
and to that, from
the ski lift to the zoo

money money money money
money money money money

**THEY SAID
IT WASN'T POSSIBLE**

they said it wasn't possible
for the lord to speak his mind

they thought that it was crazy
to say man's eyes were blind

to say his ears were deaf
an insult to his being

the last thought they
could tolerate

was the thought
that they'd been seen

A I M

the aim is to get you above it

the method is to get you through it

WHAT TO DO

what am i to do today
to do

what am i to say today
to who

who can take a fraction of
the energy they all call love

who'll sacrifice time for
what is new

SHIPWRECKS

i see a lot of shipwrecks
hanging from a cliff

i see a lot of shipwrecks
listing in the mist

i see the tide go to and fro
i see the waves that roll and grow

i see the choppy waters dance
those ships they hardly had a chance

march /82 jerusalem

**I ONCE LIVED
WITH A POET**

i once lived with a poet
it seems it was true
not so easy to tell
between me and'a you

he sure acted strange
as he wrote in our bed
i took it for granted
something there in his head

just what he was doing
you could never be sure
could be listening to god
or the neighbours next door

i once lived with a poet
it seems it was true
he said that he wrote things
for me and for you

**I SIT
ON MY PORCH**

i sit on my porch
in an old rocking chair
i've cleaned up my nails
and touched up my hair
the frog is still croaking
in that pool over there
and it's moments like this
that i ain't got one care

ALWAYS SOMETHING COMING

always something coming coming

always something new to do

always something coming coming

on the early morning news