

“Only Ray of Sunshine”

The air is full of cupboard love
I'll never see what I was dreaming of
I was hit so hard that I really saw stars
We have different stories but we share the same scars

Take my hand we'll make it through
We'll tread through the bullshit of the human zoo
Where they lay it on thick and it never stops
Where most of them are criminals disguised as cops

You're my only ray of sunshine
And you sparkle through a gray sky
I'll never second guess you
I know I'll never have too

How it feels to be let down
It happens so much that I expect it now
What I thought was magic was really slight of hand
When a naive boy becomes a bitter man

You're my only ray of sunshine
And you sparkle through a gray sky
I'll never second guess you
I know I'll never have too
You're my only ray of sunshine

“Sorry Only Counts the First Time”

Everyday I choose
Coffee over suicide
So far so good
Run and hide to stay and fight
My mother's food
Always cooked with love and pride
And I might learn to pay the day its praise

In myself a truce
Between logic and intuition
A dotting fool and
An overzealous pessimistic ...
In baby's eyes
Purities I have long forgotten
And I might be grateful for a quiet night

Once again
Sorry only counts the first time
Remember when
We did what we want when wanted
Now and then
I feel ashamed for bad behavior
But once again
Sorry only counts the first time

("Sorry..." Continued)

A neutral stance
On birth and death and in between
A solemn oath
To give you all you need from me
A honest smile
The peak that cures a terrible ending
The satellite
That missed the signals you were sending

I think a good thoughts of you
Broke though my head and flew
Up to the cold of space
There's a black hole behind my face

Once again
Sorry only counts the first time
Remember when
We did what we want when wanted
Now and then
I feel ashamed for bad behavior
But once again
Sorry only counts the first time

"Gone For Good"

While I turn myself to stone
Please chip away all the parts that need to go
My spirits always low
A mood that always came and stayed

Maybe all is right
And you might of realized that
You'll never get to go
Where your outside of yourself
A mood that always came and stayed

I don't tell the truth anymore
Because It's hard to know what is anymore
When every second counts
You watch them come and go

You can't just change your mind
You can't just change your mind
You don't get to change your mind
That's how it works
That's who you are

Pace myself
Its been so long
Since we were kids
That time has gone away
That time is gone

“Primary Colors”

We paint the walls in primary colors
In spite of our better judgment
It left me so uninspired
It made home feel like a circus

I am running out of things to search for

I dressed myself in primary colors
And I found my way out in public
Saw my reflection in a revolving door
I knew then I looked like a clown

I am running out of things to search for
I am running out of things to search for
I am running out of things to search for
I am running out of things to search for

“Another Weed”

I’m The Iliad & The Odyssey a cry baby’s diary
Thrown into the fire sending out smoke signals to you
I quit the Boy Scouts long ago and I never learned to untie the ropes
Or how to suck the poison out of everything

While the hard rain floods our street all day I lock myself in and play
The chords that I once thought that I had made up
Fools gold and naivety I’m a beach ball in no gravity
Floating in the salty pool on a cruise ship out to sea

I’m just a seed that grew to be another weed
Nothing carries me nothing gets to me
I’m just a seed just a seed just a seed
Nothing carries me nothing gets to me

I’m The Iliad & The Odyssey a cry baby’s diary
Thrown into the fire sending out smoke signals to you
I quit the boy scouts long ago and I never learned untie the rope
Or how to suck the poison out of everything
Nothing carries me

“Who’s Going to Truly Love You?”

You can’t stay home
When you can’t stand yourself
Soul searching in a haunted house
You can’t remember when
Everyone you blame was once your friend

Who’s going to truly love you?

You chase them away when they let you down
And wondering why you miss them now
You can’t make it right

(‘Who’s Going...’ Continued)

That’s what you get
When your heart is full of spite
Who’s going to truly love you?
Who’s going to ever trust you?
Who will you be in their memories of you?

“Locked In”

What became of you?
Did you fly off?
I tried to follow you
Got lost in the streets
That lead to the meadow

I keep the memories locked in my head
I only want good things for you

I’m used to blaming you
But I was wrong
I wasn’t fair to you
My moods still the same
Since you’ve been gone
What became of you ?
Did you fly off?
I tried to follow you
Got lost in the streets
That lead to the meadow

I keep the memories locked in my head
I only want good things for you

“Then on Sunday”

They hide from dad all week
He was always unhappy
He knew what he had to do
There would be no medal for eating shit
When they went to school it seemed like
They were always on trail
Judge and jury were everywhere
Everything got a grade
She did her best to stay involved
She was their backbone
She knew that they were being watched
So she made them look good
Then on Sunday
Mom drags the kids and dad to church
Time is running out it’s almost Monday
Then it’s back to school and back to work
Then on Sunday...

“Food Chain”

Wolf spider by my front door
I have to relocate you
Not the end of my newspaper
Not the bottom of my good shoes

Lightning struck and it took three seconds
To hear the sound of thunder
Lights went out for a while
It was an inconvenience
Don't mind it when you smoke
Don't mind being the butt of your jokes
Caught a cough and it won't leave me
Apologized but you don't believe me

How much for my peace of mind?
Guru say's, "\$2,500"
Church say's, "10%"
The doctor has got generic pills for you

Wolf spider by my front door
I have to relocate you
To the bottom of my good shoes
To the bottom of my good shoes
To the bottom of the food chain

“Wintery Mix”

Where I find myself
Disappointed
Go back quietly
This time further

These are not the thoughts
I care to have
Watch the sleet fall
In the street lights

To glide down from a cloud
Some thousand feet in the night
Touch the ground melt away
Evaporate and fall again