

QUESTIONS

NOT USED TO WRITING
A LETTER BY HAND THESE DAYS
THE WORDS TUMBLED OUT AND
COLLIDED IN CURIOUS WAYS.
DIGGING DEEP AS HE WAS ABLE
IN WAYS HE COULD BARELY UNDERSTAND
HE SIGNED IT AND SEALED
AND SENT IT WITH A SHAKING HAND
HOPING HIS NOTE WAS IN FLIGHT
HE LAY TWISTING IN THE INFINITE NIGHT
KEPT AWAKE BY THE QUESTIONS
MORE AND MORE QUESTIONS
SHE TORE OPEN THE LETTER
AND PULLED EACH PARAGRAPH APART
SHE SAID, MY VALENTINE LOVES ME
BY THE SCRUFF OF HIS SCUFFED UP HEART
SHE THOUGHT, OOH I LOVE HIM TOO
BUT SHE KNEW IT MIGHT NEVER BE
HOW DID SOMEONE SO LOST EVER
FIND THEIR WAY TO ME?
THIS POOR BOY TIED UP IN A KNOT
BUT OF ALL THE THINGS THAT HE'S GOT
HE'S MOSTLY GOT QUESTIONS
MORE AND MORE QUESTIONS
HOW IN HEAVEN'S NAME
DID WE EVER DO THAT BEFORE?
NOW HOW IN HELL CAN WE
EXPECT TO DO THAT ANYMORE?
SHE TOOK HER TEA AND RETREATED
BENEATH THE EAVES
LOOKING AT HER FAVORITE TREES
AND READING THE LEAVES
SHE SMOOTHED OUT THE PAPER AND
TWISTED OPEN HER PEN
AND DROVE DOWN AMONG THE PIECES
OF HER BROKEN HEART ONCE AGAIN
BREATHLESS, SHE FILLED UP THE PAGE
AND JUST LIONS LEAPING OUT OF A CAGE
CAME ALL THE QUESTIONS

TRIPPING THROUGH TIME

AND SOMEONE STEPS INTO THE FRAME
THERE IS NO NEED TO KNOW THE NAME
FROM THEN ON NOTHING IS THE SAME
WITH JUST THE UNIVERSE TO BLAME
THEN SOMEONE'S DANCING IN A DRESS
AND SOMEONE'S MIND IS SUCH A MESS
THE FUTURE'S ANYBODY'S GUESS
BUT STILL THE ONLY WORD IS YES
AND I BELIEVE THAT I'M TRIPPING THROUGH TIME

AND THEN THE DREAM WHERE YOU CAN FLY
AND WITH NO EFFORT, WINGING BY
SOARING WHEN YOU DON'T ASK WHY
BUT CRASHING WHEN YOU START TO TRY
AND I BELIEVE THAT I'M TRIPPING THROUGH TIME
YOU SEE YOUR TINY LITTLE TOWN
GO FROM GREEN TO GOLD TO BROWN
AND AS THE SUMMER SIMMERS DOWN
A SEPTEMBER SCHOOL BELL SOUNDS
AND I BELIEVE THAT I'M TRIPPING THROUGH TIME
I SEE THE HAPPY FAMILY
THEY'RE SINGING BEATLES BY THE SEA
I LOOK AGAIN NOW, COULD IT BE
THE LITTLE MIDDLE ONE IS ME
AND I BELIEVE THAT I'M TRIPPING THROUGH TIME

BILLY BOY

LOOKS LIKE THE STREET LIGHTS
ARE COMING ON, BILLY BOY
AND IT'S TIME THAT YOU WERE
HEADING BACK HOME, BILLY BOY
THEY'LL BE CALLING YOUR NAME OUT SOON
TELLING YOU IT'S TIME TO COME
AND CLEAN YOUR ROOM
THERE'LL BE NO MORE SLEEPING IN
UNTIL NOON, BILLY BOY
YOU ARE HEADED FOR ANOTHER WORLD
HEADED FOR ANOTHER WORLD, BILLY BOY
THERE IS A CARNIVAL DOWN IN TOWN
BILLY BOY, ARE YOU GONNA GO
TAKE A LOOK AROUND, BILLY BOY
ARE YOU GONNA WALK ALONG THE TRACKS
JUST KEEP WALKING AND NEVER LOOK BACK
UNTIL YOU FIND THE FOOTING YOU LACK
BILLY BOY, YOU ARE HEADING FOR ANOTHER WORLD
HEADING FOR ANOTHER WORLD, BILLY BOY
ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER SURPRISE
ANOTHER PLACE THAT YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE
DON'T WORRY, THOUGH, IT ONLY LASTS
A LIFETIME OR SO. THERE YOU GO.
NOW DON'T YOUR HOME SEEM SO FAR AWAY
BILLY BOY. ABOUT A HUNDRED YEARS
SINCE GRADUATION DAY, BILLY BOY
HOW CAN A BRIGHT SUN BURN SO COLD?
HOW CAN A YOUNG MAN FEEL SO OLD?
HERE'S HOPING FOR A HAND TO HOLD,
BILLY BOY.

CAROLINE YES

DO I WAKE AND WAIT
FOR WORD FROM YOU?
DO I DRIFT AND DREAM
THE WHOLE DAY THROUGH?
DOES THING INSIDE MY HEAD
SPRING TO LIFE IN BED?
DO I HOPE YOU THINK THE
SAME THINGS TOO?
OH CAROLINE, YES
ARE YOU TWIRLING ROUND
FROM ROOM TO ROOM?
CURTAINS SWIRLING
EVERYTHING IN BLOOM?
IS THERE SOMETHING IN
THE AIR? CAN YOU FEEL ME THERE?
CAROLINE I'M FLYING TO YOU SOON.
OH CAROLINE, YES.
THIS HEAT, THIS HAZE
I CANNOT COUNT THE DAYS
OR BEGIN THE INFINITE WAYS
THESE BODIES BEG TO BLAZE
WILL THE WAVE WASH OVER US
ONCE MORE? AND SEND US
TUMBLING HELPLESS AS BEFORE?
AND WILL YOU CLING TO ME
AS WE REALIZE THAT WE
ARE TOO FAR OUT TO SEA
TO SEE THE SHORE?

Caroline

Jashie!

Emily Smith