

SLEEP

Oh despair, why did you wake me? Why did you shake me?

Lend me your ears and hear my song,

and you know it won't be long

before I sleep in your arms.

Oh despair, you are a stone bird,

You are the morning's sister.

Come, moon and night and spread your wings

Around my mind and all things,

It won't be long before I sleep

In your arms.

And then I hear you breathing out,

Breathing in,

And breathing out

And I listen, and I listen, and I listen

In your arms.

FIRE

First you asked me that I stay

Then you told me, go away

Fire fire, I am burning

I am learning, then unlearning

So I burned down all we had

(now I'm feeling pretty sad)

Fire fire, it's still burning

I am learning, then unlearning

And my bird was singing, singing

And my heart was bleeding, bleeding

It was like an act of violence

When your silence pierced the silence

Fire, fire it's still burning

I am learning, then unlearning

WEEP O MINE EYES

(Anonymous)

Weep, o mine eyes, and cease not,
alas, these your springtides me thinks increase not.
O when, O when begin you
to swell so high that I may drown me in you?

Y GENERATION BALLAD

Mama, I am tired,
And I'm broke and broken hearted, mama
You told me I was special and everything will be ok
But I've been looking everywhere, you see
No one was waiting there for me
You know, I think I just can't figure out my way around
this world
Is spinning faster than I anticipated
And this is not what I thought it would be
This is not what you have promised me

Mama I am 30

Rumors say its irreversible

Mama, I feel the pressure pounding in my brain

(Boom boom boom boom)

Remember when I was a child I was so happy just to be

You overestimated me

I cannot figure out

this world

Is spinning faster than I anticipated

Mama, please say it isn't so,

Where the fuck did my childhood go?

And my entire generation

is smoking weed and in depression

this is not what I thought it would be

This is not what you have promised me

Youth, like the spring, will soon be gone

(Hymn #274, Sacred Harp)

Youth, like the spring, will soon be gone,
By fleeting time or conqu'ring death;
Your morning sun may set at noon,
And leave you ever in the dark.
Your sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks
Must wither like the blasted rose;
The coffin, earth, and winding sheet
Will soon your active limbs enclose.

SAD ZEN

I am on a quest to find
what I've pictured in my mind
Sun turns moon and moon turns sun
Before you know the day is done.

Sorrow sorrow go away
"I am your friend, I'm here to stay"
How I try to do my best,
but I think I better rest.

I am on a quest to start

Forgiving you and heal my heart.

When you walked out of the door,

My heart was shattered on the floor-

What did you do that for?

Take me high and take me low,

How I fear of letting go.

Fixed my heart with superglue-

But I fear it still is blue

How I try to do my best,

but I think I better rest.