

A Thousand Winks of the Sun
By: The JackL

Second Edition
First Revision

Thank you for taking time to read the second edition of *A Thousand Winks of the Sun*, by The JackL. In this edition I have included a new preface, which you are reading right now. In addition to the preface I have removed several of the poems I judged to be not up to the standards readers have come to expect from The JackL, and I have checked and rechecked all the spelling and layout to ensure the quality of the book. On one final note I have revamped the front and back covers to make the book stand out more so as to draw in more readers.

After reading through my book for possibly the hundredth time I actually noticed that there were some pages which I felt myself wanting to skip every time I read them. The poems weren't bad, per say, it's just that they didn't really reach the standards I had set for myself. It also occurred to me that I need to make sure that this is the best book I can make it. I know that if I were to find an error in a book, I would almost certainly put it down immediately and lose interest, so for the good of my message, my readers, and my book I have corrected all the misspellings from my last release, and included several new poems.

While reading my book to myself I also came to realize that my book needed an overhaul, badly. When reading it I found myself noticing the errors more than the writing, and as the author it is my job to correct this problem. So I swiftly set myself to the task, and began diligently reviewing this entire book. I went through the book, probably another hundred times, with a fine tooth comb taking care to correct every error I found.

I hope now that I can truly convey the message I set out to achieve without interruption. It is with great pride that I release the second edition of my first book, of

poems, and I hope that I can continue to satisfy the readers of my poems. Now I leave you to the poems, and hope that you may enjoy them for what they are, and the message they send.

Door Mat

Wipe your feet,
take off your shoes,
coat,
empty your pockets,
show the depths of your soul,
the blackness within,
tear asunder your guise
let me see
the thin material of your soul
stretched over your frame
like a bed sheet over a fort,

Have a seat
take a break
leave your soul in my care,
calm down,
lose yourself,
be empty,
feel death overcome you,
release the world
only for a brief instant,

The Closet

I just wanna fall asleep,
inside my closet,
curled inside myself,
Weeping,
The tears salty as they run down my face,
Leaving spots on my shirt,

Someone come open the door,
Find the key,
Release me,
My skeletons,
Embrace them,
Hold them,
Hold me to your bosom,
So I might hear the beat of a heart,
Not mine own,

Quickly now,
Throw me to the breeze,
Its sink or swim,
Don't catch me,
I don't want a safety net,
I wanna live or die,
Let the wind catch me,
Free me,
Whisper in the wind,
All your dreams to me,
Cry your sobs with me,

Relinquish your hold on humanity,
Turn out your pockets,
Empty your tricks,
Get rid of the rabbit in your hat,
Let me see you,
Bare,

Help me,
Escape,
Throw me your hand,
From the depths of hell,
Please let me feel,

Talk to me,
Call my name,
Liberate my soul with your tongue,
Pierce my skin,
Let me out!

Please help me,
Take me with you,
Wherever you go,
Take me,
Just promise,
You'll be you.

Alone

Why can't I ever be alone inside my head?
There's always someone there,
make it stop,
I wanna get away from myself,
my voice,
inside my head,
alone,
inside,
my head,
Free!!

Why am I always there?
I just wanna be free from me,
inside my head,
get,
away,
from me,
Get the fuck out!
You don't know shit!
Leave,
me,
be.

Alone inside my head,
just got to find a way,
some obscure corner,
just,
for me,
to hide.
Alone inside my head.
Free from me.

Vying for the Limelight

Person 1:

So similar,
You are only one aspect of me blown up,
employing the same humor elements,
for the same laughs.

Almost
it seems we are vying for the limelight.
You get a laugh,
I get a laugh.
No one notices
the secret scowls we hide in our minds,
wanting nothing more,
Only the attention,
So frequently it seems they flock to you.

Why is it the mind is so easily baffled?
It seems I am constantly combating you,
wit for wit,
stealing anything I can,
all is fair,
a brawl of the minds,
Even when I am alone,
I am combating your image,
combating my doubts,
my worries,
my imagination,
so much I wish sometimes,
to simply run away from you,
tell you my feelings,
no one,
However,
Knows my mind,
to its fullest reaches,
heavily you weigh on my mind,
so common a thought,
yet so quickly dismissed,
dispelled.

Person 2:

So much contradiction,
dreams shared,
with only me,
things only you and I imagine,
so much time,
so many things to happen,
I want it all with you,
visiting,
staying the summer,
in the barn,
making sure no room is safe from us,
no regrets ever,
eyes to the future,
knowing in my mind,
those things,
you want them only,
with,
me,
yet,
mind wanders,
remembering,
so many bad plots,
of love,
remembering that words,
are only,
words,
hollow vessels used to convey emotions,
How talented actors portray them so greatly,
giving the illusion,
they are those emotions,
Are you an actor?
Where do your loyalties lie?
Why can't I just be content that I have you now and stop worrying about the future?

Tearing Myself in Half

I want to die a thousand times,
Each time a different way,
A new escape from this hell,
My body in the cold wet ground,
Is all that I want,
I want to no more deal with anything,
No more people,
no work,
no thoughts,
Just death,

Stuck in the confines,
Made to stay among people like me,
How can anyone be like me?
There is no person or thing that could ever comprehend my pain,
The adults pretend they do,
Listening to my problems,
Recalling the time they faced that,
The time they tried to kill,
Tried to kill,
Leave this place,
Then a savior came to them,
“brought light to their world of darkness”,
helped them,
there can be no help for me.

I am lost to all,
Secluded in the corner of my thoughts,
I am beyond understanding,
I am on my own level,
No one can breach this barrier of hurt,
This is me,
I will not change.
Stick me in a white room for a while,
Tell me all my problems are in my head,
Go ahead,
See how long that lasts,
Before I find a new way to escape,
A way you can't stop,
This is my life,
My body,
I rule all things for me,
You can't control me,
Whatever you say I will spit back 'til you're happy,
Then,
I'll leave,
Back into the big world,
Free from my horrible scheduled meals,
Predetermined friends,
I will escape...

The Off White Table

One Single strand,
white light shines out of the charcoal surface,
trapped under the white lights,
dazed,
lost somewhere else,
vacant eyes,
quivering body,
senses useless,
sound echoes through,
no feeling of temperature,
simply there,
not by will,
gone now
in a world my own,
among friends in an empty room,
The air is chilling
body warm,
spread on an off white table,
can't return from this world of shades,
wandering aimlessly in my dream world,

The deep blue tones of my father's eyes piercing my soul,
from the grey night sky,
reflecting from the lake,
The moon creates his pupils,
the trees his face,
leaves disturbed every so often,
as he heaves his sigh,
eyes receding with the night,
soaked with dew,
I lay,
My eyes never to breach this veil of flesh over my eyes,
light so dim...

Canvas

The dull sleepless eyes dart about the room,
As scenes play in the mind of a thousand memories from an empty life,
The past flying like a flag
Amidst the crags
In the mind,

A desolate wasteland,
Lies sprawling,
Vultures circle
A lifeless corpse,
Beginning to decay,
The horrific smell becoming unbearable,
Soon will be the feast,
A blank stare watches as vultures circle,
Pupils cloud
Pulse slows,
Stops,
Cold to the touch as blood trickles away,
Nearby lay the pen,
Used to inscribe on this body a fatal story,
Of passion
Love
Life
companions,
Two letters are all that are seen,
Written on the arms,
The capital letter "I"

Reality beckons,
As the mind numbs once more,
Thinking is ceased,
In this institute of solitude,
Education.

Now is the time,
For departure
Sleep eternal,
Good night?
Good morning?
Goodbye?

No Offense to the Writer

I just started to run,
cares gone,
falling behind me,
life flowing through me,
the blood courses,
pumping my heart,
so free,

I.

Am.

Alive.

The water,
each droplet falling off me,
bad memories shed,
the vast fields,
open to me forever,
no reason to stop running,
thoughts coming out now,
unstoppable,
your words drone on,
I scribble,
lost to you,
and to the world.

Bleak shadow

Shadows spanning the room,
Turning hither and thither,
Glints of necklaces,
Plumes of hair,
Shadows burdened with thought,
Stuck behind a barrier of the light,
Shadow with no voice to cry out,
No way to show pain,
No shivers,
No tears,
Square frames, of glasses just barely visible,
Mindless drones only to wander the day,
Following every action,
Dying and being reborn each morning,
Their existence bleak,
Colors uniform,
No crimson shadow,
Not green or blue,
Simply black,
Black as the night.

HELLO

Engulfed by waves,
the pain courses through me,
Wrenching each nerve as it passes,
Carving my organs,
The sting so wonderful,
Aching,
Rapture for such pain,
Tear me,
Rip me,
Wear my skin,
Feel the joy,
Of the pain,
Walk a mile,
Walk ten,
The shadow that follows,
Will be forever,
Glowing black embers,
Hell is mine,
I am hell,
My points stick up,
Stab you,
Penetrate your soft velvety flesh,
Spilling your oozing crimson blood,
Devouring your onyx soul,
Feelings so great,
Full,
Of your life,
I have devoured you,
And deflowered you,
No longer in your ruby world,
I have taken it,
Stolen from you your safety,
Burnt your blanket,
You are dead,
I am your ruler,
Bow down to my glowing black form as I stomp on your head,
Watching as your brains slowly leak into my hand,
I feel the consistency,
It is wondrous,
I controlled another's destiny,
Now you are in me,
My hell,
You squirm,
Wriggle,

Slowly I crush your body,
Leaving your mind to wither for eternity,
Transfixing it with all things terrible to you,
Your first defeat,
That horrible fear of yours,
The one about high heels,
Your beatings as a child,
Run through your mind,
Your skin reddening,
Your blood gushing,
Staining the carpet in your mind,
The black and blue marks left on your back,
No savior,
Now you shall suffer,
Nowhere to run,
There you sit as your mind races,
Your body shrivels,
Staring into my eyes,
You are fucked,
Doomed for all eternity,
Nothing you do,
Can ever be anything,
Or help anyone,
So lost in your mind,
The dingy walls close in on your fate,
The doors slam shut on your life,
Wood splinters as you ram your head into the door repeatedly,
Achieving nothing but a bloody head,
Pieces of wood jut out at odd angles,
Oozing juices,
Arms jerking as your brain is jabbed,
The wood stabbing your nerves and hurting you everywhere,
Weak in body now,
Your spirit still shines,
Bleaching everything else out,
Blinding me,
Rendering me the hapless prey of your sick pleasure,
Forced to face torture of your design,
The worst pain you inflict,
My body convulses as you utter my punishment,
Slowly and painfully my essence is crammed into an earthly body,
What pain this is,
Wandering this planet as a human,
No one knowing me.

Me

The grey blue hues were reflected off the green in your eyes
They bored into my soul.
You were gazing at every depth,
The cracks
Rises,
As though I were some topographical map for you to read
Thoughts race by the windows that are your eyes.
I am lost in the onyx shadows beheld in your eyes.
Slowly your eyes traipse over my body,
Taking it all in,
The freckles,
Imperfections.
You can sense my fear,
Escaping through my pores,
You know
I am afraid of your scrutiny
Why do you stare so intently?
Do you enjoy watching my pupils contract as the lights go up?
I stare back at you.
Waiting for you
To enter my soul
With your eyes
Your arrival,
I await
As I watch your eyes search my soul.
I will not push you away,
I will guide you
To the deepest reaches of my soul.
I will let you find my quirks,
My fears

Lost

I look out the window and see golden waves,
I see a dull rusted silver plow,
Weathered from many years of rain,
Sitting silently day and night,
I walk out raising clouds of dust,
I sit on a stump and touch the rough curves of the blackened handles,
Return to the porch,
Silently, unseen,
I unfold the last remembrance of my father,
Looking at the photo of Father,
Holding a fish,
On his broad shoulders,
Built like a rock,
Wider than any canyon,
Now I look into the withered gray sky and see a pattern form,
A pattern between the clouds like that of a relationship,
A relationship gone forever.

Cat and Mouse Game

Ever the chase,
the cat and mouse game,
which am I?
lost in the midst of a tornado called life,
all so confusing
with too much pain to bear,
crashing down,
the stars are falling,
I'm flailing,
I want to smash into a million pieces
with each one smaller than the last,
break me,
thrash, and smash me,
end the misery,
ruin the hate,
take this empty shell and destroy it,
this earthly prison,
torture.

The Midnight Rider

I'm delirious while writing this,
lost in a daze,
the midnight moon is peeking in my window.
...I think it just winked at me
They say I need help,
all my peculiar
behaviors,
I mutter to myself,
can't seem to focus,
staring at the wall has become my favorite pastime,
my fingers twitch,
I argue
with no one,
life is the maze
and I am the mouse
I don't seek the cheese
the cheese seeks me,
I am here in my head,
as you call my name
don't waste your breath,
don't waste your time,
don't waste your thoughts on me,
I *am* the midnight rider.

A solitary figure on the horizon that is your memories,
a striking image,
the stark black figure against the fading blue background,
I am shrinking and disappearing,
drifting farther and farther away,
but here I am right next to you,
open your eyes,
look around,
I am looking at you
but you don't seem to notice me,
you don't hear my voice,
its just the wind blowing through your hair.

I'm listening,
but you're not talking
the things you say
aren't reel,
my thoughts play out on my eyelids,
a drive in movie just for me,
The sensations rise in me,

it's almost time,
heart pounding,
eardrums bursting,
gasping for air,
I can feel myself suffocating.

Wake up!
I'm calling,
shaking your lifeless body.
Where are you?
Why did you leave the lights on when you left?
Your shoes are still here,
the TV 's on,
Was it me?
please!
I cry,
come back,
come...

Don't bother anymore,
I'm gone
free from it all,
left this world
and in my own,
good night,
good bye,
sleep tight,
try not to think of me,
a mistake,
a blemish on the record of humanity,
I've escaped
this life,
away from the norm,
and here I left one solemn reminder to everyone...

A Reason to Dance

The wrinkles of your dress spiraling,
Wrapping 'round your legs,
Your feet moving with precision,
Tapping madly on the ground,
The metal of your heels,
Clacking loudly as you spin,
Unwieldy,
You are a whirlwind,
Ripping through the crowd,
Scattering them,
Like pebbles on a pond's surface,
The ripples expanding rapidly,
As they collide with you,
You are a blur,
Zipping about,
Darting between gaps,
Wherever they may appear,
You seem to fly,
Above the floor,
You create such a wind,
Hats fly off.

Ties are loosened,
Flung away with the hats,
Shirts unbuttoned,
Jackets in the corner,
Corsets unlaced,
Gentleman,
Ladies,
Race to the dance floor,
A thousand feet beat in unison,
As the bass is boosted,
The music heightened,
Fury unleashed,
The fervor of dancing is growing,
Sweat begins to flood the floor,
Breaths are short,
You are the reason they dance.

The Enchantress

Standing there day after day,
locked in a one way embrace,
drawing him closer with your every breath,
bringing him deeper inside yourself,
you wait until he settles,
only then you do you spit him out,
like a piece of gum that has lost its flavor,
fast as you can you find someone new,
someone unsuspecting,
a man who doesn't know better,
whose emotions outrank his rational thought,
you draw him in,
with intent to tear him asunder just as he settles,
you will leave him like a discarded piece of trash,
you move to snare another man,
like a bear in a trap,
you find one easy to trap,
you are like a spider,
you wrap yourself around him,
you devour his insides succulently,
Enchantress I see through your guise,
you shan't ensnare me.

We did it in front of the mirror

We did it in front of the mirror,
Starting slow,
Gazing,
Touching lightly,
Moving down now,
Finding things unseen,
We did it in front of the mirror,

We did it in front of the mirror,
Stopping briefly to rest,
Staring now,
Seeing things,
The way they were meant to be,
Coming,
To realizations,
Learning now,
Of times gone past,
Things we loved,
We did it in front of the mirror,

We did it in front of the mirror,
To see inside ourselves,
Know our desires,
I see it now,
The curl of your hair,
Reflections of light,
Giving,
The tan glow,
To your skin,
I see it all,
Everything exposed,
Open for me,
To see,
We did it in front of the mirror,

We did it in front of the mirror,
Sharing,
And coping,
Holding fast to things long gone,
Grasping only barely,
What it's like,
To be here,
In this world,
Clinging.

Far away Places

The green glow in your eyes,
As I slowly descend the stairs into your mind,
The walls melt,
And the steps sing,
With the pain as my weight,
Suddenly giving way,
I come crashing down,
To land,
In a far away place,
So foreign,

The buildings are small from my perch,
Endless fields stretched out in front of me,
Only the green grass,
Flows over the ground,
A blanket caressing the earth,
We all gawk.

Descending now,
The air glides over my face,
My hair ruffled,
The ground growing ever closer,
I didn't wanna jump,
The thoughts rush into my mind,
As I realize the truth,
Now I am doomed,
I just wanted to see this place for myself,
I see my friends fading,
Behind the brim,
Never will I see them again.

On the ground now,
Safe,
Nestled among the blades of grass,
Left to stare at the untainted,
Beauty of the sky,
We're safe,
My friends and I,
Safe from the dangers,
Of this new world,
Dangers like ghosts,
Float about,
Lying in wait in the shadows,
Hoping to catch one unprepared.

Split now,
In a place,
Random,
Separated from the ones who care,
In this world alone,
Left to seek help,
From strangers.

I stand in a meadow,

I hear the wind pushing the clouds,
causing the sun to hide behind a facade,
the grass bends as the wind howls,
blowing the backs of my ears,

I see the sky turning,
blackening, creeping,
coming to steal the sunlight,
a constant war waging overhead,
the sky and the wind clashing sabers,

I understand the meadow is here,
shall always be,
sitting, waiting, helping,
the meadow nurturing those lost,

I imagine the showers,
coming from the battle,
every little drip seeping into my being,
becoming part of me,

I think of the future and see the meadow,
with no place,
left, in our society,
of electronics,

I fear the coming of the battle,
the storms thrashing,
destroying,
ruining the beautiful landscape.

Sojourn

I come upon a well,
The bucket long rusted,
The roof fallen and nails jutting out,
Like jagged fragments of glass cutting the sky,
Water in the well no longer sea green,
Now a deep dark red,
Showing no reflection,
Enveloping all it can grasp,
The heartbeat of the well lost,
The laughter of the children silenced,
All that is heard is the slow brutal beating,

And breaking of this ragged well,
If you stand and watch long enough,
You can hear and see each brick,
Breaking down,
Ask the trees,
Ask the sun and moon,
Ask the night,
And lightest shades of dawn,
They will tell you of this well.

Breathless

Running quickly through the woods,
Leaping over the mossy decaying logs,
Limbs jutting out from trees jab at my side,
Slowing me to a trot,
I must escape,
It is near,
Run now,
The wet leaves,
Rot,
Plaguing me,
Horrid smells overpower my senses,
Face first,
Into the bug ridden dirt,
My nose is filled with earth,
Leaves all about stir with the sudden motion,
Creatures take flight,
Glossy white coat,
A mane so pure,
A rider to fit the beast,
Dressed all in white,
Armed,
A quick wit,
Keen smile,
Inviting eyes,
Surrounding her waist,
Three ivory blades,
Two bark axes,
A broad sword on her back,
The coarse woven fur,
Splitting her breasts,
Down her stomach,
Endless hair,
Tied in a loop around her head,
Keeping the rest of it from falling,
The combination of rider and beast,
So awe inspiring,
Unfathomable beauty,
Etched in memory forever,
Gone from sight in an instant,
Running,
Panting,
Breathless

Unicorns Again

Floating,
Flitting,
Flying,
About my mind,
The grey white stings my eyes against the dingy evils of my mind,
Such innocence rides high in my mind,
It shan't stay long,
The metamorphosis will begin,
The single blazing white horn,
Shall be transformed to fit the evils in my head,
Quickly blood covered,
Spattered with hatred,
The mane will set ablaze,
Never to be extinguished,
Save by life,
No longer does the unicorn walk among the living,
In my mind,
It is dead,
And shall be for an eternity or two,
The horrid screeches shall race forth from this decaying wonder,
The fire will burn always on its mane,
Red hot embers will stick to its neck,
The pasty coat,
Draped with the veil of blood lust,
Onyx will overtake the white,
The tail spiked,
Will whip around to ensnare,
To batter all who come near,
Finally the brain will be taken over,
As spider's webs,
Slowly weave themselves,
Covering everything in a thick mass of white,
Everything inside,
A spider eggs,
Will shake,
Finally erupting and escaping through the ears,
To find victims,
Upon which to release themselves,
This is why unicorns aren't allowed in my, head.

Tree

The limbs of the tree shake
As the wind blows softly,
Through its lightly tan branches,
Gleaming in the wind,
the leaves so vibrant,
swaying slowly,

slowly I watch from my hammock,
as the tree shakes,
the vibrant leaves blind me
softly rocking against the wind
the wind caressing my face,
dancing in the wind,

the clatter of the branches,
slowly a storm is encroaching,
clouds coming in the wind,
the chill breeze cools me to my heart as I shake,
the soft touch of the sun is gone,
no more vibrant glow comes from the tree,

Now the vibrant leaves are replaced,
The branches move menacingly,
soft are the movements,
slowly but surely,
The tree shakes,
Looming closer in the wind,

Blowing harshly now, the wind,
it bites at my soul I lose my vibrancy,
I shake from the inside out,
my arms become like branches,
I am making the metamorphosis slowly,
The pattern of rain drums softly,
it is increased I am no longer softly touched,
by the wind,
or slowly swaying,
with the leaves so vibrant,
the branches break,
as the sky erupts in shaking,
the branches will sway again in the wind
and the vibrant leaves will return, slowly.

Uhh...(later added Caws the crow, the journey through my mind)

Tall grasses,
Whispers running through,
Like fairies darting,
The wind cursing,
Lakes billowing,
Images bombard the senses,
Too numerous to count,
Some foul,
Foul as the putrid stench of a flower,
The smells,
Belonging to no object or being,
Falling,
From one subject to the next,
Like channels on a television,
Damn,
Random swearing,
With bits of fruit,
Strange hats,
And thou,
By the way,
Tall grasses are people,
People standing, people standing the way cows graze,
Simply chatting,
People standing the way cows graze,
Blocking the hallway,
Pirates roaming the plains,
Frogs through peanut butter they are,
Time is mine now,
Sitting,
Writing,
Preparing,
For class,
This poem,
This poem of nonsense,
“Oh look at thy yonder light”
“It doth glow with the reds and rouges”
Haha
caws the crow,
almost seeming to say,
Haha now you say doth Alexa,
this is no poem,
this is my wandering mind,
meandering wherever it pleases,
some people,

sit,
sit and write,
if for only an instant,
still it is a release from life,
the way the internet is a release for viruses,
here,
I sit,
And,
Write this,
Poem,
So,
Oddly phrased,
No approval I implore,
I was bored,
Here in this paper,
Is my mind,
Unchanged,
I have not corrected this poem at all,
That is,
If ye shall deem this a poem,
Onyx nails scratching the dark and ominous chalkboard of my expansive ever busy mind,
Haha
Caws the crow,
Almost as if to say,
“Here Gillian, top this line with a all your description”
in these lines,
I mean no disrespect,
I hope I haven't hurt you,
But remember this is a journey into my,
Mind,
Here is my mind,
Complete with mistakes,
Maybe this time,
We'll have my poem front. And back,
Instead of,
Two page,
S,

The ships side,
Rocks with the intense bass,
The party,
Inside,
Is,
All very merry,
And very beautiful,
Haha

Caws the crow,
As if to say again,
“Haha surely you must love my boat description”
oh the stench,
it heaps on me,
I don’t know what it is,
It reeks of septic,
I do believe I have unburdened my mind,
Enough to you all,
Still,
I will,
Fill this,
Page,
Yes,
Yes I must have my random pauses ,
Well,
Here I am Wednesday afternoon,
Sitting,
Writing,
Preparing,
For my writing class,
I really don’t know why I wrote this poem,
But perhaps you might see a side of my mind,
where even I dare not tread,
Of course that doesn’t make any sense,
Because I wrote this poem,
But I don’t care,
This is my poem,
Sorry to be possessive,
Simply,
I am tired,
Perhaps rather bored,
My hands on my keyboard as if,
They’re glued,
Never ceasing my firing of vowels and consonants,
“look to the past and remember a smile”
“and maybe tonight I can breathe for a while”
these words are not my own,
they belong to,
sorry, had to go look it up,
they belong to Blink 182 I believe,
I am listening to that song on my new speakers,
Wow,
I never realized how many errors I make while typing,
I believe I shall wrap up this poem,
Maybe one day it’ll be prize worthy,

Who knows,
Maybe people will weep openly after my death,
And the last copy of my poem will be highly sought after,
Nope,
Nu uh,
Nyet,
No,
I am not going to wrap up this poem yet,
I still have some 27n lines,
I think,
Remember,
This has been a trip to my mind,
I hope no one has lost any limbs this time,
That's always so messy,
And so much paperwork,
I hope I offended none,
Although,
Sometimes that seems unavoidable,
Sigh,
Well,
I bid,
You,
Not her,
Or her,
Or him,
You,
Goodbye.

The trouble with pronouns!

I am me and you are you
You can't be me,
And I can't be you,
Because you are you,
No you aren't me,
you are you
And I am me,
you can't possibly be me,
If you are you,
So why do you say "Hi it's me"?
Because it's not,
It's you,
If it was me,
I'd be calling myself,
Who are you?
Why do you want to be me?
I am me,
Why cant you let me be me,
And you be you,
No,
It's the constant struggle,
you say you are me,
And I am you,
you're wrong,
I am me,
And I will be forever,
I never want to be you,

To be you is to give up being me,
Why is it that everyone says that they're me,
Cause only I am me,
you are you and them and they
you aren't they,
They aren't you,
Them can't be they,
Them can't be you,
They can't be me,
Them can't be me,
And you can't be me,
We are we,
As she is she,
And he will never be me,
Nor will she,
But he can be with she,
And she with me,
And me with he,
But never can he be me,
Or she be me,
We will be we,
And you be you,
But me,
I am me,
And we,
And he,
And they,
And them.

Can I?

Can I be me?
and you be you?
Can society leave us alone?
Can we be we?
One in the same,
you and me,
who cares,
what they think,
we are us,

Come with me baby,
take my paw,
as I lead you through my menagerie,
just be here,
with me,
Just me?
Please?

Lead me astray,
to the secret path you took to get here,
take me farther,
let's explore,
I wanna get lost
with you,

Won't you pass the mind?
"What?" you ask,
pass the mayo,
thanks,
smiling with,
the sad,
twinkle in my eye,

Pass the mind?
Please hold my mind
with yours,
transfix me,
love me
in my mind
just hold on,

Minds twisted,
together
forever
just you
and
me

Hold on tight
to you
don't let me go
I wanna stay here,
hold my hand,
hug me,
tell me you love me,

Meet me in the alley
between our minds,
just kiss me,
hold on
forever,
show me you love me,
help me understand,
be mine forever.

A Day in the Life of a Porcupine

Let the porcupine drink from the coconut,
give him his apples,
do not deny the grapes,
let him try,
see his life as it runs its course,
the snake biting its tail,
Suck dry the fruit,
have it all,
this day is yours
do what you will
night will come
darkness will fall,
Goodnight fruit.