



Out with it
well-ordered day
consider yourself
looking for a spark
of adversity
she's a pacifist
something between us
devotion
great big gulp of silence
Elizabeth

Out With It. Out with it I don't need excuses anymore Out with it stop your pacing across the floor You've got something on your mind Out with it nothing can be that bad Out with it tell me & you'll feel glad Out with it no secrets between friends Out with it this silence could mean the end.

Well-Ordered Day. I put myself together got my act in gear Sometimes things look tough but I persevere It's the only way to get things done around here What a well-ordered day I have constructed Nothing stands in my way I'm unobstructed What a wonderfully well-ordered day Made all the right decisions everything's going OK Now I can sit back relax & enjoy the day I haven't got a bad thing to say People say my head's in the clouds people say I'm dreaming But I say that's alright cuz I'm not scheming Look at me my face is beaming.

Consider Yourself. Consider yourself a human being the most humane being that you can be Consider yourself to be an ape wishing you were a monkey Consider yourself capable of handling anything that comes your way Consider yourself hired in the position of king for a day providing yourself with all you can eat Consider yourself hungry & homeless in your bare feet Consider yourself a guardian angel goodness & mercy at your command Consider yourself saved in this holy roller holy land Consider yourself like everyone else everyone that is except for the rest Who consider yourself to be an exception Consider yourself lucky man, luck's got nothing to do with it Consider yourself a little afraid for the future of this little planet Consider yourself all alone Old and miserable in your golden years Consider yourself disposable like pop-top tin cans of beer Consider yourself a human being being human is an art Consider yourself a humane being being humane is the hardest part.

Looking for a Spark. My hair is turning white as the day slides into night I listen to hear her knock on my door or the whisper of her feet on the floor she always said, "Don't worry anyone" on her way to bed Sitting in the kitchen drinking coffee while I listen voices at the projects bellow in the dark as I stare off looking for a spark You always make me laugh! she would remark looking at photographs When we rode the roller coaster she said, "Can't this thing go any faster?" clutching blue balloons I won for her by hitting targets it's the little things that one never forgets I douse the light & climb beneath the blankets Tonight Goodnight.

Faith in the Face of Adversity. What was it they said? "When the going gets tough the tough get going" whoever said that was in the boat but they weren't rowing I saw the color in your face drain right out as the rug was yanked from under you you didn't even shout Have some faith in the face of adversity let that old cliché ring true don't let adversity get the best of you I've seen friends go down wading in the undertow with all their swimming lessons they still let go your family is strange that way they gave up from the start & led a way of life that slowly tore them all apart What was it you mentioned? "Laughing in the face of death?" Well I don't think it's that bad at least not yet but it's not a joking matter when you no longer smile I'd build myself a shorter wall & step hiding for a while.

She's a Pacifist. Oh, she moves so clumsily with scabs on her knees where she fell down yesterday laughing all the way She snores in her sleep like a well that's dug too deep to hear a pebble hit bottom you want problems? Well, she's got 'em I love her crooked smile the one she cannot reconcile with all of her old friends they're stubborn they say, "It depends on what you want to do" & what she does is look at you with eyes so well corrected it's something I never expected Her mind goes forth & back devising a plan of attack but she's a pacifist she wasn't supposed to do this We meet on common ground & take a look around at all there is to see well, there's her & then there's me.

Something Between Us. There's something between us I do not know I feel it stepping on our toes something between us holding us apart where we listen to the beating of our hearts & who's to say it wasn't meant to be this way? Alone or lonely only what you will sit watching from the window still There's something between us without a name but we recognize it all the some something that's seen us watching from above but it refuses to be called Love & who's to know if this thing comes or it goes we keep on reaching for an open hand somebody who understands.