

ECLIPSE

ONE NIGHT LAST WEEK,
 AS THE SHADOW OF OUR WORLD
 SLID ACROSS THE FACE OF THE MOON
 I STOOD WITH MY HAND FULL OF STONE MY HEART SURE
 THE CREATORS OF NEW TECHNOLOGIES
 WE JUST HEARD THE NEWS ABOUT THE NEW MARTYR:
 I WONDER HOW THE PEOPLE FEEL,
 IN BERKLEY AND IN PALM ALTO...
 HERE ARE MEN WHO DRIVE THROUGH TOWN
 WITH THEIR BRIGHTS ON,
 SO THERE CAN BE NEW SONGS AND A NEW WILDERNESS
 TO SING THEM IN

OUR HISTORY HAS GROWN TOO HEAVY
 AND WE ARE FALLING INTO THE VOID.
 SOMEONE'S BEEN MESSING WITH THE COSMIC CONTROLS,
 THERE'S A NEW MAN WORKING THE LIGHT SHOW
 AND WE'LL NEVER BE THE SAME.
 DECISIONS ARE STILL BEING MADE THROUGH
 MY TRUE LOVE AND LOST HER NAME OF AME
 DISCARDED IT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE APE WHINE
 AND THE NEW BRIDGE.
 IF THERE'S SO LITTLE TO FEEL SO MUCH
 GOD STICKS A KNIFE THROUGH THE TOP OF MY SKULL,
 RUNS THE BLADE DOWN MY BACKBONE
 AND EXITS WITH A CHUCKLE.
 LONELINESS IS JUST THE DEVIL, THE CRIME OF ALL CRIME.
 THE TRUE SAINT IS SCHIZOID NEVER ALONE,
 NEVER IN NEED OF EVIL.

THERE WERE NIGHTS WHEN THE WALLS BREATHED DEEPLY
 WHEN I TAPPED MY HAND ON A ZEBRA SKIN DRUM
 AND HEARD THE ECHOES SIX MONTHS LATER.
 YOU CAN WALK IN WITH A HEAD FULL OF WORDS
 AND END UP WITH A VOICE
 BECOME FASCINATED WITH ECLIPSES AND LINES OF DISASTER
 (JESSE TAKES AND WHARFILLS RE TAKE)
 AND OTHER LEFT HANDED REACTIONS:
 I'D MAN THOSE EYELIDS ANYWHERE
 BARKIT CHVINAGE LIKE THE MOON AND HOVERING
 OVER A WORLD OF INFINITY
 AMERICA'S BLUING: DOING YOU ARE STAKING
 ON THE ISLAND OF CHINA
 COULD STAY THE LONG BUT AND HOW WE GET TO
 MOUNTAINS TO LEAD US TO THE HILLS
 CAUGHTMENT COMES TWICE IN OUR LIVING SPACE -
 AT BIRTH AND AT DEATH.
 MUSIC IS DISOBEYED SOUND MAKING LOVE TO ITSELF
 AND I FINALLY KNOW A SECRET
 TREES ARE NOTHING BUT THE EARTH
 KICKING HER LEGS AT
 THE SKY

SOLSTICE

