

Chewing Ice

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Sitting in this room alone
Eating ice while the wind blows,
Watching tv with the actor in my room,
Blowing smoke into my face.

Blowing out the sunny sun.
Riding waves that have washed away.
Climbing trees that I cut down.
Selling candy to a clown.
Telling jokes at a funeral.
Crying when the laughter rains.
Chewing ice with the wind on.
Flaming up a burned down house.

Catching stars by shooting them down.
Flying up to the moon tonight
Without a ticket back home.
Selling gold to an alien.
Shooting him when making truce.
Falling back all the way down
To this hell I have borne today.

Putting holes in my umbrella
The night the storm it catches me
In a state of sleepy slumber.
Waiting for the stars to shine.
Waiting for the sun to rise.
As I shoot them from the sky.
Watching the fireworks fire away.
Watching my dreams explode and run.

Ice, ice is melting away
As I chew it under the snow.
Falling slowly into my mind.
Freezing all the thoughts of love.

Coming together.