

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT

7-21-15
(#58)

1. When the lights go out
the silent elements shout,
you feel what life's about
in the hours that make up timelessness.
And you don't know which dimension
should soak up your attention
— so you guess !
2. When you pull back the curtain
where there's nothing left that's certain,
and the only thing that's pertin-ent
is reality has been spent.
Where you look for your intent,
'cause you don't know where it went
— nor what it meant !

REFRAIN: When the shadows melt in the evening sun —
When there's no more of the course to run —
When there's no more left to do but be done —
Why ? (just) Why ?
When you ask the question twice again —
'cause you've misplaced displaced where and when —
when the whole world's destroyed by evil men
— where are you then ?

3. When it's time you have to borrow
and your whole life's drenched in sorrow,
all you ever have is tomorrow
so there's nothing real left for you.
You reach out to grasp the pieces
but the shattering only increases
what you can't (you can't ever) undo !

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[DRAMATIC INSTRUMENTAL OF REFRAIN SECTION]

[TURNAROUND OF PARTIAL VERSE SECTION]

4. When you live from worse to worse
and can recite every line and verse
of the well-understood curse,
spiced with love and peppered with hate.
Could you purge every sin ?
Could you go that deep within ?
In your never-ending war to conquer fate ?

[REPEAT REFRAIN AND FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: July 21, 2015 [G, M]