

# Lyrics Book

## SONGS PIECES OF TROUBADOUR

by Don Fenn

### AUTHOR'S NOTE:

Thought originally written for and connected to three plays, I have since decided the French do songs in plays and movies the right way – in very small pieces at a time.

Having lost their families of origin, I have adopted these songs as about my life, which has its fullest expression in TROUBADOUR.

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## I'M A MUSE

I'm a muse you can use  
For you own enjoyment  
But who also sings  
For the people you'll meet  
I sing what the characters can't say

I appear in between the scenes  
Before or after  
The people who walk and talk  
Offering melodious views  
Perhaps to amuse or to excuse

I sing so that what they feel  
Can be revealed  
But also not confused  
With what they do or say  
What seems true can be askew

I reflect musings of the heart  
I mirror revelations of memory  
Or a dream  
I'm the effect of an inner life  
Upstairs (gestures)  
Seeking to intersect  
With the mysteries of experience  
Downstairs (gesturing)

Pay heed to both  
And I'll give you an oath  
That you'll cruise through this play  
And have lots of your own to say  
So let's begin this expose

## TO LOSE SOMEONE

To lose someone so deeply dear  
Makes every day a time of fear  
That you can't survive the constant leer  
Of lonely's perpetual sneer  
Grief grows death's emptiness  
Turning what matters  
Into inconsequence  
Making memory feel like a pestilence  
Draining hope of its competence

To lose someone so deeply dear  
Makes every day a time of fear  
That you can't survive the constant leer  
Of lonely's perpetual sneer

Which drowns my assumptions  
With opposite presumptions  
Draining belief  
From my heart's fire  
Depriving innocence of its common sense  
Leaving me no way to be

To lose someone so deeply dear  
Makes every day a time of fear  
That you can't survive the constant leer  
Of lonely's perpetual sneer

## GRIEVING

What's lost that's dear  
Fills each and every here  
Making everything else unclear  
As what's gone tries deperately to adhere

## I WALK ALONE

Alone I walk through each moment of my life  
With no one there to companion my day's strife  
Born into a world where there's no me in sight  
I keep wishing for someone to care for my plight

Drifting through what compels me into fright  
I keep dodging what's way too big to bite  
Shaming me for being so afraid to fight  
I keep hoping for someone who can hold me tight

Sighing, crying, almost dying  
Life depends mostly on trying  
What never qualifies  
No eyes hold me

Whatever I venture succumbs to instant blight  
Unfit for others it must be modified  
Clinging to care's slightest possibility  
I keep indenturing me to someone else's right

Wandering through an endless array of who-am-I's  
I try not to notice the years passing by  
But when I move into my middle years, I must succumb  
And grief propels me into the shadows of my life

Sighing, crying, almost dying  
Life depends mostly on trying  
What never qualifies  
No eyes hold me

Having no one else know it's really me  
Makes being me an impossibility  
Confused I wander, looking for what can't be found  
Unless I'm known by another  
Who likes to hang around

Sighing, crying, almost dying  
Life depends mostly on trying



What never qualifies  
No eyes hold me.....yet

## FEAR

Fear is a falling feeling  
I've no leg to stand on  
The grounds no longer beneath me  
Someone life has bequeathed me  
A legacy of constantly drifting  
Through what smashes security to ashes

Fear is a falling feeling  
All is fluid failing to uphold me  
I'm falling close to disaster  
Perpetually tied to my ass  
As I try impotently  
To escape what's holding me

Fear is a falling feeling  
Who was there for me yesterday  
Becomes tomorrow's nightmare  
Black turning white inside out  
Until my head swims with horror  
Swirling me around off the ground

Fear is a falling feeling  
Til I faint away  
Into the blackness of night  
Embracing death's finality  
As the only way,  
The only way to exit  
The obliteration of everything nice

Knowing I'll just awake  
Into another day of impending doom  
Sinking slowly into my room

## WILLING TO DO ANYTHING

I'm willing to do anything  
 To keep the love between us true  
 I'd carry pain a thousand years  
 To reap the joy of having you  
 To reap the joy of having you.

Just make me safe  
 From failure's disgrace  
 I must succeed  
 To fill your need  
 Or you'll expire  
 And I'll die too

I must succeed to fill your need  
 Just make me safe  
 From failure's disgrace  
 I must succeed to fill your need

My father is dying from loneliness  
 Because he has no one to love him  
 There's only me and I'm terribly bad  
 I try so hard it makes me cry  
 I try so hard I almost die  
 I almost die because he makes me go mad

I must not be scared  
 When he needs me  
 To be there for him  
 When I can't be there for me

It's like holding a whirl...wind  
 When you're just a leaf on the ground  
 It just twirls me round and round  
 It just hurls me off of the ground

My father is dying from loneliness  
Because he has no one to love him  
There's only me  
And I'm terribly bad  
I try so hard it makes me cry  
I try so hard I almost die  
I almost die  
Because he makes me go mad

I'm willing to do anything  
To keep the love between us true  
I'd carry pain a thousand days  
To reap the joy of having you  
To reap the joy of having you

Just make me safe from failure's disgrace  
I must succeed to fill your need  
Or you'll expire  
And I'll die too  
I must succeed to fill your need  
Just make me safe from failure's disgrace  
I must succeed to fill your need

## VICARIOUSLY

I live vicariously  
Through others gregariously  
Joining the fun when they're on the run  
Sharing their pain when they're going insane

I grasp their shinny star  
Catching whoever they are  
Just like a ride on a trolley car  
Their kilowatts propel me afar  
It's not the same as having a life  
But that can be risky  
And is always full of strife

Why not let others face  
The knifing barbs of adversity's charge  
I ride the barge that's pulled from behind  
Carried through life's tragedies shielded  
I'm not pelted with morbidity  
I've still got my fluidity  
It's my survivability

So I watch TV ten hours a day  
To prepare to see how to play  
My various vicarious ways  
To get us both through life's ordea.

So I love the vicarious life  
That makes me a kind of a wife  
I'm the companion that others need  
To get us both through life's ordeal  
To get us both through life's ordeal

## NEXT TO NOTHING

We know next to nothing  
About caring for needs  
We imagine our desire  
Compels others to feed  
Unfed we use money  
To capture life's honey  
As if living could be bought  
When it must be self taught

Who knows love's tender ways  
Not I nor thee nor many humans  
We've known much different plays  
That flay souls with terror's betray  
Shaming comfort, hollowing care  
Each one of us suffering  
Has been whipped with the searing blows  
Of abuse's grip smearing sorrow over tomorrows  
Making hope pretend leadership  
Making wishing our favorite trip

We've got eons of learning  
Before we exhume a fraction  
Of what we need to attune  
To the variable rhythms of caring  
And the vagaries of being one  
In a field of two  
Or more..

## I'VE LOST MY ORGASM

I've lost my orgasm  
She yanked it right out of my groin  
Leaving my spirit anxious to spasm  
Forever waiting for her to rejoin

Flying away with her last great harrah!  
She left me frigid as a fence pole  
Standing alone, without any her to hide in  
To abide in, to be fortified in  
To be goggle-eyed in, relied in  
To be soft-tied and tender eyed  
Astride one hell of a woman

I've lost my orgasm  
She yanked it right out of my groin  
Leaving my spirit anxious to spasm  
Forever waiting for her to rejoin

But when I fucked her to death  
With me loving her, with panting breath  
But it was she who died  
And I cried, left behind  
In a cold wind of loneliness  
Haunting me like a black tide of emptiness  
I'm left to stand straight in this jacket of grief  
Holding my erection with an iron cast brief

I've lost my orgasm  
She yanked it right out of my groin  
Leaving my spirit anxious to spasm  
Forever waiting for her to rejoin

## WICKED

Life is just a hot air mix of promises  
Pretending to be wonderful things  
Rich in rhetoric  
But as empty of real as a picked pocket

Ideals come in all colors and all sizes  
And fit only people properly trained  
Rich in conformity  
Who wear only the available surmises

Marching yet one more generation  
Through the mirage of today's veneration  
Numbing the only chance we have got  
To beget the who we become

So I've become as wicked as a warlock  
Discarding morality's conventions  
Replacing family ties with my own inventions  
Conjuring happiness from a calculated scheme  
Of her and me forever together  
Forever together, her and me  
In a blissful friendship supreme  
My dearest dream  
On which I lean

Her judgments are gentle  
Her talking is tender  
Her manner is mending  
Always tending toward friendly  
Her feelings are warm and deeply sincere  
She's perfection  
I must have this dear girl  
No matter the cost  
She can't be lost!  
So if I must burn in hell  
If she's alive in me



Then all is well  
No matter what the hell  
God throws at me

Most think life  
Is just a question of getting rich  
Pretending money can buy anything  
But when you finally get there  
Life doesn't tinkle  
It just crinkles

Raise a bunch of brats  
Expecting cozeting as  
Your eventual caveat  
When what you get  
Is to be abandoned  
Or branded a dirty rat!

Just a huge stingy pile  
Of empty, useless dreams  
Nothing delivers what it guarantees  
Just another hollow creed  
Pretending to succeed

So I've become as wicked as a warlock  
Discarding morality's conventions  
Replacing family ties  
With my own inventions  
Conjuring happiness  
From a calculated scheme  
Of her and me forever together  
Forever together  
Her and me  
In a blissful friendship supreme

But wait!

Do I blaspheme?

Her judgments are gentle  
Her talking is tender

God's judgments are fierce!  
His talking is thunderous  
His manner always forces me  
Toward duty...duty

Which is rich in rhetoric  
But as empty of real  
As a picked pocket  
As a picked pocket

She...she

Her feelings are warm  
And deeply sincere  
She's perfection  
I must have this dear girl  
No matter the cost!  
She can't be lost!

So If I must burn in hell!  
If she's alive in me  
Then all is well  
No matter what the hell  
God throws at me!

## WHY BE SO CRUEL

Oh, why do they have to be so cruel  
 It's the only thing that makes me duel  
 When I become an enemy and a fraud  
 To what I most want to applaud

To make love to whatever is beautiful  
 With the very best parts of me  
 By painting an outward and visible sign  
 Of its most inward and spiritual being  
 Revealing to others their very best parts  
 So that seeing themselves  
 Inspires their hearts.

So when I'm faced with cruel faces  
 Demanding what should be asked  
 Unmasking what wants not to be seen  
 Until tenderness arrives on the scene

But when maced with resentment's spittle  
 I become an hysterical fiddle  
 Played by someone else's rules  
 I've forced to duel  
 To rant and ridicule

What wants a gentle pool  
 In which slowly to refuel  
 Slow...ly...to refuel

Oh, why do they have to be so cruel  
 It's the only thing that makes me duel  
 When I become an enemy and a fraud  
 To what most I want to applaud

To make love to whatever is beautiful  
 With the very best parts of me  
 By painting an outward and visible sign  
 Of my most inward and spiritual being  
 Revealing to others their very best parts

So that seeing themselves inspires their hearts

And yet there's something dear  
 Inside of what makes all that fear  
 Something in him appeals to my cheer  
 And tenderness erupts from my heart

Though in trying it makes me sappy  
 Yet he's so terribly talented  
 Gifted with indomitable will  
 Butsting forth in pursuit of life  
 He fascinates me  
 In the midst of all this strife

What happened to life?

I'd rather... gather... to make love  
 To a man who is beautiful  
 With the very best parts of me  
 By making an outward and visible pact  
 That joins our most inward and spiritual beings  
 Revealing to each other  
 Our very best parts  
 So that being together  
 Inspires our hearts!

I've never felt so much desire  
 And yet wanted so urgently to retire  
 I must decide from whom to hide  
 In whose confidence I should confide  
 And whom to marry  
 And whom to befriend

It must be soon  
 Or I'll swoon with exhaustion  
 Forcing me to give up the chase  
 Before I become a basket case

What happened to life?

I'd rather gather to make love  
To a man who is beautiful  
With the very best parts of me  
By making an outward and visible pact  
That joins our most inward and spiritual beings  
Revealing to each other  
Our very best parts  
So that being together  
Inspires our hearts!

## WHY CAN'T A FATHER

Why can't a father  
Be more like a monk  
Dutifully attending  
Without all the funk  
He smears on my cheer  
And everything else that's dear  
Making me his slave  
As if only he gave

Why can't a father  
Be more like a hunk  
Capably steadfast  
Not easily sprung  
Instead of raging  
When I'm so engaging  
Getting out of my shoes  
So finally I can choose

Why can't a father  
Be more like a trunk  
Making large containment  
Where everything's dunked  
Leaving it to others  
To companion his druthers  
Instead of ramming himself  
Through the mill of my will

Why can't a father  
Be more like a shrink  
Helping me be succinct  
Not making me extinct  
Attending my inventions  
Not shoving me into his think  
Encouraging my assertions  
Instead of being a sphinx

Why can't a father  
Be more like me

Valiant in effort  
Devoted in heart  
Willing to do anything  
To keep us from falling apart  
Making extra effort to see  
That what he's doing is good for me

Why can't a father  
Be someone to love  
Instead of always  
Coming down from above  
Why can't a father  
Be someone to be  
So together until he dies  
Is where I too can rely

## NOTHING'S TRUE ANYMORE

Sometimes I wonder if life is a joke  
Designed to make fools of we human folk  
It makes a tight-assed miser  
Father to me  
And then makes me fight him  
Just in order to be

Sometimes my life seems to be just a game  
Based upon other's mostly selfish gain  
Leaving me only crumbs to name  
And then build my life  
Upon such a flimsy frame

Sure I've got Penelope  
But I need her full grown  
Ready to breed  
My mother left me  
So I'm in a hurry to succeed  
Before my father  
Forces too many misdeeds

Please show me something  
In which to believe  
Upon which to conceive  
An effective reprieve  
And I'll show you  
How that truth has been impeached  
Just like all the other truths  
That we still teach

There's so much that's beyond my view  
It will take me decades  
To catch up to you  
So why did life force me  
So early to be  
Someone desperate to be  
Already grown and fear free



Sometimes I think  
I'm as crazy as a loon  
Wandering aimlessly  
Through empty rooms  
Utterly abandoned  
By what makes me feel secure

Panic compels me  
Propelling me  
Forcing me to race

There's so much in me  
That's still undone  
I wish I'd been born  
Under a fairy-tale sun  
To keep me safe  
Until I find my life  
The who I am  
What I can  
And also find the right wife

The path I'm on  
Already makes me a fool  
By forcing me  
To put up with father's cruel  
Simply in order  
To earn my gruel  
I'm the patsy  
In a game of dirty pool

Life makes sense  
As a bad joke  
Designed to make fools  
Of we human folk  
For surely we're still  
As primitive as the apes  
When it comes to understanding  
The many landscapes of life  
The many landscapes of life

## DESPERATELY SEEKING

You'd think that having  
The most loving parents in the world  
Is a blessing  
But what if they loved each other  
Far better than you  
Then you'd be an envious, angry person like me

Watching them heart-sore  
Unable to enter or absorb

My mother tried  
For that I adore her  
But to keep that little love intact  
I denied myself the sight  
That trying isn't true  
Just another branch of the blues  
I've been subdued

Watching them heart-sore  
Unable to enter or absorb

My father acted like I was an assumption  
That never needed a nudge  
So I put on him all of my negatives  
And carried a permanent grudge

Watching them heart-sore  
Unable to enter or absorb

But when she died  
Suddenly my grief competed  
With secret wishes  
That her departure somehow made room  
For me to be dear  
It's why I feel so ashamed  
I know I'm to blame

Watching them heart-sore

Unable to enter or absorb

But he's a man  
What have I began

But when his passion swelled  
My heart welled toward its giving nature  
I couldn't keep me from pushing myself  
Forward into her empty space  
He that repelled me now held me

Watching him love her  
Knowing man isn't what I would prefer

So give your come to some other one  
And be a father like a monk would have done  
Be that special man  
Who sees the very best in his daughter  
Most of the time  
Encouraging her life with his larger experience

Watching him love me  
It doesn't seem possible to be

Fat chance!  
He doesn't know how to give love  
To anybody he's not fucking  
So I'd better just keep on trucking  
And find a good woman to love!

## AN ANARCHIST'S SONG

Nobody wants you to be yourself  
 They want you to put you on the shelf  
 And come play their game of life  
 And not give them one ounce of strife

Be nice and don't make any waves  
 Stay docile all the way to our graves  
 But that's just facism on the sly  
 Closing in when we don't ever try

To be an asshole or a bitch  
 When our own nature gives us an itch  
 Telling us that this ain't right  
 I think I'm going to put up a fight

We say we're all democrats  
 But if you just look at the facts  
 We're all trying to get rich  
 To sit back and control life from our ass!

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Instead of getting into the fray  
 And telling each other the truth  
 Listening to what we have to say  
 Unafraid of dispute or refute

Life wants to be eaten alive  
 Doing it to the tune of our own jive  
 Feeling its pulse with our heart beat  
 Embracing its abundance with our  
 Complete participation

There's no point in resisting  
 It's about our own existing  
 So give yourself away  
 To what life gives you every day

And if you don't like how it feels  
Then start doing what heals  
And get yourself real

## ART IS MY CHILD

I've done loving men  
And it was very wonderful  
But widowing is dreadful  
So why do it again

Elsewhere my heart is taken  
Where labor's focused hand  
Births yet another inspired awakening  
That no one can disrupt or disband

Art is my loving child  
Who beguiles me with yet another vision  
Of love's perfect condition

Painting is my nursery  
Imagination my muse  
Heart my willing container  
Where the elements are fused  
Animals, insects and flowers  
Are showered with vision's power  
As lovers we merge  
With the urge to make a child emerge  
Capturing a moment's beauty  
Which looks deep inside  
To catch their precious, special side

What man can compete  
When woman can repeat  
Begetting new lovers galore  
Who are glorious  
So he must compel me  
So I can tease for him  
A touch of love away  
From my heart's favorite play  
From my hearts favorite play

I hope he succeeds  
Or I may stay this way

Happy in my art deeds  
And nun to love's play.

## HE'S TEARING ME APART

He's tearing me apart  
It happened right from the start  
Wrapping that clever tongue  
Around my funny bun (BUN)  
He makes me laugh awhile  
Giving respite from my own style  
But then he makes me cry  
I can't figure why

He admires my strength  
Which makes it lengthen  
Then he beats it down  
And disheartened, disheartened  
Drained of joy, my love drowns

With his sad gentle brown eyes  
He looks innocent with a boy's surprise  
Inspiring love to come with desire  
Then suddenly he ires, and retires

My flesh is terribly tired  
From being merged  
Then suddenly urged  
To lurch into solitude  
Something terrible just unglued  
Sometimes he says it's me  
And I agree  
But that can't be  
I'm evil free

But maybe innocence can hurt unknowing  
If this be true my spirit will break  
For I've held me together  
With the goodness of my heart  
So to have this beautiful man  
Makes of me a charlatan  
And yet I need his tender heart  
Touching me



It's tearing me apart.

## EMASCULATION REVISED

I've been afraid to feel  
In a field of hate  
For fear I would activate  
What devours all appeal

I accepted demotion  
From person to commotion  
To escape emasculation  
My heart took a vacation (repeated)

Leaving me only mind's data base  
Which objectivity scissors into place  
I made my way feeling facts  
Meeting life in its abstracts  
Doing fear without a tear

When she came I chased  
Though still trapped in hate's place  
Which grips my heart with panic's brace  
Holding me firmly in mistrust's haste  
Robbing love of its comfort base

I've struggled to escape  
Escape frantic fate  
Wrestling with hate's unbearable wait  
But I can't pry my loving nature  
From his anxious cries

But when my mother hated me  
Suddenly I found myself  
Free to be other

Hate had been my usual date  
And when it finally ravaged me  
I finally left my mother  
For me and another

Instantly my spirit agreed, decreed

Never stop loving in deed  
Since I had no need for hate's creed  
I yanked rigor out of fear's seed

Joy funded love's fledgling tries  
Turning surmise into surprise  
Which started to untangle me  
From hate's strangling  
And my life began to breed  
What my nature had already decreed.

## ANGEL LOVE

Easing is my favorite teasing  
I get kicks just out of pleasing  
The folks who leap inside of grief  
When comfort lapses or collapses

I used to be a person who  
Would fall into an awful blue  
Whenever someone close to me  
Would come unglued and want to feud

But my angel taught me what to do  
When all is lost and nothing moves  
To love whoever needs the most  
And pain will soon become a ghost

It's how I walk the straight and narrow  
Between the piles of woe most people  
Go to, and then they can't get out  
So somebody's got to see  
Where hope is hiding itself.

So I steer my way  
Through all that's warring  
Keeping me inside of caring  
Sharing all my loving views  
With those poor folk who feel abused

An angel loves with purest heart  
She always knows you right from the start  
And says the most wonderful things  
So I have resolved to be  
An imitation of her, of her

Keeping me outside of suffering  
Safe from woe's harsh buffeting  
I breeze my way through danger's play  
While feeling loved on hate's highway

## CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

This wonderful chance of a lifetime  
 That keeps us alive nearly a hundred years  
 To wake each day to its new display  
 Wiping away our tears of yesterday

We stumble and fall in a thousand ways  
 Life holds us between contrasting and opposite pathways  
 Its telling us that we've got to learn  
 And renewing us when we can't discern

Constantly rebuilding whatever we chew  
 Life leaves us the loving things to do  
 To admire its endless varieties of wow!  
 And heed life's need to be understood

So when we partake of its sumptuous fare  
 We give just as much as we take for repair  
 Renewing what thrives on devotion's jive  
 Encouraging life to keep us alive

Constantly destroying whatever we use  
 We treat objects better than life  
 To get rich we bitch our crass asses through what wows!  
 As if the meadow was dwarfed by the cows

This wonderful chance of a lifetime  
 That stretches through ten trillion moments  
 In which our knowing hearts enjoying fleshy parts  
 Making our specialness vividly natural

To admire what gives such extraordinary care!  
 And heed life's need to be understood.

## THE YUM YUM ME

The Yum Yum me  
Is all I can see  
For miles and miles around  
Oh, the Yum Yum me  
Is all I need to be  
When happiness  
Comes shining in me

He's right with life  
And suffers no strife  
And devours  
Whatever he likes  
Eating up the world  
With imagination's whirl  
He spins things into life

The Yum Yum me  
Is all I can see  
For miles and miles around  
Oh, the Yum Yum me  
Is all I need to be  
When happiness  
Comes shining in me

Then sometimes I get caught  
In a world of confusion  
Where everything keeps on  
Ra – ra – racing so fast  
I'm past the limits of life  
Pinned to the floor  
By terror's inertial core  
I had to grow up  
Before I could soar  
Or explore  
Or ignore

So as much as I can  
I stay glued to the hand

Of my yummy  
And I'll try and never let go

Oh, the Yum Yum me  
Is all I can see  
For miles an miles around  
Oh, the Yum Yum me  
Is all I need to be  
When happiness  
Comes shining in me

The nasty you  
And I'm terrified too  
Has disappeared from view  
Then once again I'm free  
To devour what I please  
Being whatever I want  
Joining things  
As if they had wings  
And I could fly!

Oh, the Yum Yum me  
Is all I need to be  
When happiness  
Comes shining in me

## LOVER'S PRAYER

Stay long with me sweet comfort's calm  
Soothe my soul with thy light hearted balm  
Lifting me into my dream  
Up lifting my esteem  
With what redeems me  
From the perils of adverity's trials

Too long I've lived in peril's pain  
Forcing me through conflict's querrelous claims  
Wrestling with the urge to blame  
Misnaming life as just a predatory game  
Of making more and more of nothing

Thanks my love for being she  
Who cheers my life with laughter  
Oh, my sweet Cassandra!  
Prancing through my days of joy  
Pitter pattering through the many  
Aims and games my spirit wants to play

For such gifts I bow to love's command  
Disband what most offends each other's plan  
Surrendering to what now demands an equal power  
We, which compels its own version of desire

To thee who makes us three  
I pledge my heart to be  
What makes us more together  
So she and I can be each other  
Being thus each larger than we began.



## PARADISE REGAINED

Both: Star crossed and destined to love.....  
 Cass: unlikely people loving  
 Both: forever

Unchained from fear's incessant blaming  
 Sustained with understanding's braining  
 We found ourselves contained

Dirk: Entertained by the music of her laughter  
 Enchanted by the visions of her artfulness

Cass: Protected by the courage of his love  
 Dirk: Laughter  
 Cass: Showered by the power of his patience  
 Dirk: Artfulness

She soothes my spirit with her gentle loving  
 Cass: He holds me with his keen understanding  
 Though trapped in estrangement for an eternity

Dirk: Wandering through an endless array of abandonments  
 Cass: We triumphed over loneliness by releasing our affection  
 Dirk: From its bondage

To disappointment's laments  
 Cass: Freeing love to become what it wants to be  
 Dirk: freeing love

to become what it wants  
 Cass: Liberating trust from hurt's mighty dungeons  
 Dirk: Letting hurt stand in line with the other outcries, expecting a  
 healing

Cass: Turning the nasties out to dry in the sun  
 Bringing comfort to a peaceful home

Both: Which was won with love  
 Which will forever stay close by  
 Sustaining remaining no matter why

Star crossed and destined to love.....

Dirk: lucky and so much in love  
 Both: forever

We found we had fallen in love  
 With what we feared and resented  
 Which by love was transformed

What once seemed insurmountable  
 Had become something which amounts

Cass: to love

Dirk: complete

The impossible became what counts upon love to be

Cass: there in need

Both: What looks like hell

Can feel slightly unwell

Vulnerable in need of comfort

Love had taught us to help

Instead of complain

We triumphed over loneliness

By releasing our affection

Freeing love to become what it wants to become.

## LEARNING

Thus life pushes all who desire  
 Through the anvil of change's fire  
 Making a man hermaphrodite  
 And a proud woman a neophyte

Forcing he who lived in she  
 To learn how to be what he'd loved in glee, in glee  
 And bonding a fierce woman  
 Into gentleness, gentleness  
 Swallowing anger  
 To enter, to enter tenderness

Thus learning is to life  
 What winter is to abide  
 A season to become smelted  
 Into what we've never felt

Learning is the elixir of life

It sustains us through the easiest portion of strife  
 Forging sense where fear once knifed  
 Finding us a place  
 Giving us a leg to stand on  
 A new creation  
 A restful sensation  
 A new location of security

Learning is the elixir of life

Where for awhile  
 Now and then  
 When most in need  
 We can rest of weary chin  
 Inside the comfort of a new beginning  
 Launching itself right in front of us  
 Showing the way out of this hellish fray  
 That always begins the beguine  
 Of learning's promising dream

Learning is the elixir of life