

If a tree that's in a lifeless forest
Falls down and makes an imprint on the ground
Far away from life's incessant chorus
Actually, it doesn't make a sound
When I write a poem I'm really trying
To write down every thought that's in my head
But that's only half, there's no denying
That they are incomplete if they're unread

The words we write don't all get passed along
But they are placed within the growing pile
Of all the shit on Amazon.com
A silent archive of expanding files

Billions and billions and billions of words
Which stay unread, that is to say, unheard

The chicken or the egg, which one came first
It's a conundrum and a paradox
The hen lays eggs, containing hens and cocks
When the yolk's no longer funny, out they burst

But dinosaurs laid eggs long, long before
A chicken ever sat upon a nest
To put philosophers to such a test

And there are many other creatures more

Amphibians and reptiles, frogs and snakes

The lowliest of creatures can lay eggs

Even fish, who haven't any legs

They're unevolved, but have the stuff it takes

It's the egg, and please don't ask me that again

You're giving too much credit to the hen

The question has been posed, can God create

A stone of such great density and weight

Or perhaps of such great size around

That he himself can't lift it from the ground

Since mankind first conceived of deities

About the time we came down from the trees

We've used them to explain this world of ours

The wind and rain were godly magic powers

Then came language, civilization, science

Brilliant new inventions and appliances

How much more advanced can we all get

Now that we have got the internet

The question about God is moot, because

Humble homo sapiens can, and does

If I write a poem about cars and trucks

Or geese and ducks or hockey pucks

There's a word you're all expecting but, tonight, you're out of luck

The nicest thing about winter

Among many beautiful things

Is that the dawn of each day brings

Us closer to the dawn of spring

We're a dustspeck out in space

Floating round and round the sun

When we've gone one full time around

Another year is done

Within this stately orbit,

We maintain a constant spin

Each time we face the sun again

Another day begins

And as we're spinning round and round

We have a little tilt

When we're like this, the flowers grow

When we're like that, they wilt

It's so much fun to string the little beads
Orange and yellow, green and blue and red
No limit to the possibilities
The way they can be ordered on the thread
Chess, a game of tactics, must be played
Upon a board that's eight small squares by eight
And yet, the different moves that can be made
Are nearly infinite, they are that great
The markers in a strand of DNA
The winds unscripted music on the chimes
Red and orange, yellow, green and gray
The sequence will be different every time
Infinite variations on a theme
Poems, snowflakes, human beings and dreams

While walking through the park one day so fair
I saw some rubbish lying on the ground
And wondered why it should be lying there
When there were rubbish bins placed all around

It makes me mad, there ought to be a law
People are like pigs and always throwing
Their garbage everywhere, but then I saw
All the bins were filled to overflowing
The candy bars, the ice cream and the chips

Everything we eat we first unwrap
The world's become a giant rubbish tip
And what's left over is a lot of crap

When I see how much people can consume
I truly think the human race is doomed

The sea is vast and goes the whole world round
And there are many people it has drowned
The sea is frightening to you and me
But not so scary if you are the sea
When you go for a walk outside at night
The day is gone, and with it's gone the light
The lines are blurred and all you see and hear
Is colored by the things you truly fear
But look out at the universe at night,
That's speckled with a million tiny lights
The sea, the night, the never ending dark
Illuminated with a billion sparks
The sea, the night, the universe are one
And nothing in the chain can be undone