

If you do not get them down on paper
All your thoughts will dissipate like vapor

Bagpipes, kazoos and didgeridoos, the instrument aboriginal
Sometimes sound a little strange, but they always are original

It's just the natural thing to do
Help other people...and they'll help you

If you put just one lobster in a pot
There's a good chance that he will get away
When the water starts to get too hot
There is little reason he should stay

But there's a simple thing that you can do
To secure your succulent seafood snack
Just add another lobster to the stew
When one climbs up, the other pulls him back
People are a bit like that at times
In the city, in the country, in the town
Whenever they see someone start to climb
They reach right out and try to drag him down

If you want to go beyond the comfort zone
You just might have to make it on your own

The View from Le Pont D'Arve

The river winds, as rivers tend to do

(a pattern that is generally thanks

To gradual erosion of their banks)

In nature, straight is not the same as true

I wonder what is just around the bend

What rocks, what flowers, what houses and what trees?

The void is full of possibilities

I'm curious, although I know they tend

To be in some particulars the same

A house must be a house, a tree a tree

There are some limits to what things can be

The picture never goes outside the frame

But then, there is the bend around the bend

And then, and then, and still...it never ends

I see the bicycles sailing through the sky

(attached to the roof of a car, I know)

A hedge obscures my view, and so they fly

It makes me wonder where they'd like to go

These progeny of Pegasus have wheels

Which are, in some ways, just as good as wings

There's a sense of freedom that you feel

There's a sense of happiness it brings

Sure, when they arrive, they'll be unbound

Of course, they cannot literally fly

Their wheels will be in contact with the ground

But the rider's head is in the sky

The pedals start to turn, the wheels to spin

And the rider turns his face into the wind