**Life’s Flight**

**1997**

It’s not cocaine.

But where did I fall?

What was her last name?

Why should I call?

Sometimes the phone rings.

Sometimes I see

All those old lies

All those old dreams.

Guess I’ll just go on.

Too tired to quit.

Maybe I’ll win one.

Maybe find it.

Life is a peach.

Pick it and eat.

Flesh, juice, and worms.

Blood in the streets.

Ah but it’s great.

Ah but it’s neat.

Love, sex and heart ache.

Warmth, wine, and meat

Smell of the aces.

Breasts taste so sweet.

Kiss of the loins.

Feel the heartbeat.

When will it end?

When did it start?

Who really sends?

This shot to my heart?

Maybe it’s you

Or someone you knew

Or the child we could be

If the truth could break through.

Life on a round rock.

Ring round the sun.

Moment in time and in space.

Who do you know?

Where do we go?

Who truly knows love or grace?

When will I find my own place?

No need to answer.

No need to fear.

Pause just for one moment.

All becomes clear.

Smile at the days

The glimpse of what more means

And ace’s touch brings

The sting really becomes what life seems.