

<https://thaothanhtrantxwes.github.io/home/>

ONE-LUSION

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I want to think about who I want to be.

**shape of the clouds**

By looking up to the clouds amorphous,  
I see down to a shape of a firm flash  
Flashback to that time we were kids,  
you stated it was exactly like santa claus  
well, I thought it was a field of flying birds  
you pointed up guiding me your vision  
yeah, it looked like santa claus

Then we followed some voices  
calling us to get back inside  
Just like time, the wind was blowing fast  
I kept frozen that firm flash as a shape of the clouds  
(just right there)

By looking up to the clouds amorphous,  
I see down to our harmonious land  
Our land's heart is in the names of us:  
I am ours as we are one  
And,

Whenever it gets dark like it always does  
I cannot see any shape but shining stars  
Still I'm blown in slo-mo  
I am sort of something like a shape of the clouds  
(just right here)

By looking down when it's not,  
I see up to a well-known:  
I am exactly like the shape of those clouds

(just end this sleep)

### **financial tower**

Finally, I got a break  
My little time  
I'm looking for a place  
to read

Ended up in this coffee shop,  
A menu list and  
Our favorite songs in another beat  
another beat to tune up my heart beating  
another beat to heat up my heart bleeding

Yeah I'm  
bleeding every beating  
beating till be beaten  
Beat these anti-fans  
cause they don't know 'bout our connection  
cause we're clear we aren't dreaming to be of more

Face this time—maybe it's not a waste of time  
I just got in a wrong place to read  
Here I am, bought a cup of coffee  
How come I don't feel so bad...

I got a break  
My little time  
I'm looking for a place  
to write

That traffic circle and this yellow-red-green  
Me and all the signs of red, yellow, then blue  
Ongoing rush in another speed  
I speed it down to freeze-frame

I speed it down to freeze out my heart bleeding

I'm  
bleeding every beating  
beating till be beaten  
Beaten without you, friend  
I'm kind of lost away from our connection  
Where are you now?

Face this time—I don't want this to be a waste of time  
Is here a wrong place to write?  
Am I my own distraction?  
Suddenly I hear my heart fast beating...

My heart got shocked into reassessing  
this moment's meaning  
: just keep going

### **birthday party**

Happy another birthday  
I think I've lost count of my new dresses  
and eyewitnesses  
our smiles and the dislikes we hide

I'm just here now all-in for my cool clothing  
Some other times, I feel nothing

I want to be of more  
for me

### **just go**

Just go, driver  
Just go  
somewhere better

you know  
I got away from this party  
It's one big family party  
It looks neat and clean  
ain't that all we want to see?

No laugh been that bad, till they drove me mad  
Thought I was too drunk, so I switched my position  
You know I went away from the spotlight  
Got too hot, too bright  
Got dizzy—didn't see anything in sight (not even me)

We can't be all speaking  
A show of hands for whom preferred to be listened  
Nobody wanted to say anything  
till everybody knows we all want to say something  
Thinking there'd be no harm done  
we played lame compliments and nutrition facts dropping  
And we just wanted more fun  
We got drunk and went on to sing along  
sing along to those well-known songs popping  
It's like we live for this party!

Raising a child can just be like a song  
we live it up, heat it up, cover songs in our karaoke party  
Whatever, just keep on driving  
with all the time in the world  
Just drive around the city  
and there'll be more to see  
But damn, I ain't got much cash to pay  
Just drop me here,  
it's been great

### **walking home**

It's about time and place

wander till it's late  
What a shame  
in wanderlust

These cash ain't enough for a safe sleeping  
I can just keep on walking  
Walking—kind of feel a matter in my own existence  
Walking—it's kind of like I'm no more walking  
as if i'm just floating on a timeline...

I'm losing my mind  
over all the ways we've been doing our profile and timeline  
I'm just losing my mind  
cause deep down inside I don't really get mine  
I'm just losing my mind  
cause my say and my way—none is right today

When what is right lies beyond my sense of right,  
I dislike.

It's about time and place  
wonder if it's late  
What a shame  
in wonderland

It's time to come back home  
It's home for me to come back no matter the time  
But again, I feel my heart dry bleeding  
so I play my responsibilities talking:  
been doing my best in positioning and timing...

Telling me that it's just another sleepless night  
Telling me that I should live for our smiles  
But again, I cannot make me feel right  
Tonight I want to know whatever I'm feeling inside  
But now, I'm just too tired



It's crazy how it's kind of like I'm blown out of life  
but I ain't, right?!

### **how it goes (again)**

Start the morning like there's nothing wrong  
a smooth voice  
like a well-known heartwarming song

Just when my responsible tasks are all done,  
I'm completely lost—I'm that blank stare at the tv  
Just killing time  
Just enough to fill this hard silence

Start my sigh—feel like there is wrong  
a smooth voice  
and a well-known heartbroken song

I turn our favorite show on  
It's on with another better cover song  
Cover songs are for the times we sing along  
Cover songs are for me to point out your wrongs

Oh, you!  
Should you sell it all for what is fun?  
though all I want now is just fun

When you're not sure if anything's wrong,  
are you now a heartbroken or a heartwarming song?  
When they turn to you and say "it's on"  
you may think we want a better cover song  
you may think a cover song won't do you wrong  
you can do it all cause you're that tough and that strong  
Oh, don't you fear disapproval?  
Oh, don't you fear rejection?

If I could tell you how  
If you just tell you how  
How it goes—your own heartfelt song?  
As our morning comes,  
how would you like to make us sing your song?

### **Oh God**

Growing up, I keep in mind the possibilities:  
to be what I want to be  
Started with picking a name in a dictionary  
then I picked a pack of vocabularies to be  
So many times, I have changed my mind  
So many times, things turned out to be without the way I want them to be  
So many times, I have changed how I want to dress me  
So many times, I have changed what our favorite songs mean to me  
I'm changed and I guess I just change  
Still, I keep in mind the possibilities

Still, something in my mind keeps telling me  
of how much now I want to be what I want to be  
Still, something in my mind keeps telling me  
that you also want to be what I want to be  
: one more possibility

For all of us  
That's about you and me.