

Together alone

Together alone connected by phones We gather round tablets hide in our homes We have all been ordered to shelter in place You and Me quarantined With the whole human race

A virus spread quickly through cruise ships and planes

It's just a hoax our leader complained Warnings were silenced the response was delayed Now he urgently moves to reassigns blame We have all been ordered to shelter in place You and me guarantined with the whole human race

We search for new leadersIn an unlikely face You and me guarantined with the whole human

The president boasts of low gasoline prices Though it is not like we are burning much fuel Still, he stands up before us gaslighting the crisis Can we please wash our hands of this fool The people emerged a little too soon The churches were packed exhausted by zoom Some took to the streets teargassed by goons As the virus kept spreading through a nation in ruin

Uncertainty haunts us In this darkest hour economy trashed Though he boasts of it's power And I struggle to find light As it seems we are doomed Still a small purple flower emerges in bloom.

Silhouette in Blue

Silhouette in blue

Next stop is Memphis There Came a warning from the crew Patiently she swayed With suitcase in her hand Slowing the tempo at St Paul and Main At Central Station she exits the train She don't care about Graceland, She's here for Loraine Silhouette in blue Everybody is on board the conductor shuts the door Flam, tap, and slowly up to speed the coaches roll Like a street corner dancer Up high on his toes Just a moment to rest between shows Cause the crowd moves along when you're in between songs Silhouette in blue On the City of New Orleans' dining car is closed just For the folks who ride Up in coach won't eat tonight It's been raining since Jackson I dreamed a refrain a song of abandoned campsites the juke joints are silent, my Stella won't keep its tune Silhouette in blue Since we left Louisiana There have been no more parades But The locomotive roars Just like Buddy Bolden's horn Now we're almost through Homewood We've had no delays No trouble reported this mornin' arrival on time track number nine

Considering the Weather

You're a fool he said, nothing is real All He believed was what he could feel Nothing is promised nothing is written in stone He said, "Watch them change the rules If they think you've got some meat on the bone" I don't understand the spell that we are under The absurdity should be obvious to see. Considering the weather I dream of better days for you to see

Death and madness fools, cowards and crooks The outgoing boss probably burned the books Back to business as usual but it ain't like it used to be

Bit more predictable In this strange reality A little too close too much for just one man Could have gone another way If he had a better

ain't really gone he's looking for another chance Any opportunity for his song and dance

Communication Age

Talk to me tonight

feelings I have myself

Like a cold wind blowing across the room Like I was standing there naked in a cold October moon I know you are angry you don't want to talk about it I know I push to hard just to try to find the core of it I want to find the nature of our rage I want to live in the communication age. Like the fireflies at night little shooting stars Messengers of light They always let me know where they are I always wish life was simple like that A little sign to let us know where we are at I want to find the nature of our rage I want to live in the communication age. We have telephones and fax machines Computers that can read our dream Digital technology when all I want is honesty I want to find the nature of our rage I want to live in the communication age.

I want to understand the that you feel tonight Talk to me tonight I want to understand these

1080(FullHD)

can I even trust myself ignoring the messaging my connections health Now life is 1080 We have all become cartoons imaginary backgrounds In imaginary rooms It's been almost a year Of Dreams in isolation I don't go to far from here I mostly watch the television I am rare to show-my face It's covered by a mask I do it just in case You shouldn't have to ask

Will I ever trust my angels

May We Never Forget

May we never forget where we have been May we never forget the feeling within May we hold tightly to the memories How we had to climb up from our knees And our scars won't save us They really don't care I recall how the wind would rush through the Outside my father's door through the canopy In the late autumn cool the Shaking the leaves Open up the night to a deep winter freeze And the winds won't save us They really don't care Are we alone exposed to this virus? Button your coat

It's gonna be a long cold winter my friend. There is no guarantee.

What was will still be

The past has seen its share of empty treaties broken promise deliberate deceit

Be careful who you bow to when you're at their

And a promise won't save us

They really don't care

It's Been a Long Year

It's been a long long year
There has been anger
There have been tears
Too much confusion Justified fear
it's been long It's been a long long year

In the morning there's a song
No up and down right or wrong
But those moments soon fade away
empty nights we are alone
8 billion souls hide in our homes
And tents by the side of the road
I can see hope
It's gonna take some time
Trying to cope trying to be kind
We all want a voice
I don't want to be left behind
Here comes a double planet
Rising in the southwest shy

Two O'Clock (The Insurrection)

Two o'clock up on capitol hill The president just ordered a coup A crowd broke through windows The crowd broke through the doors Two o'clock up un capitol hill They started by killing a cop with a fire safety device Then they set off in search of the speaker and the president's loyal vice Some of them were nazis Some were youtube stars Who profited from conspiracies But you have gone too far They pissed on the carpets and walls They knew the place too well Like someone on the inside more than willing to tell Let me tell you bout old glory It's a sad and stupid story a tragic tale I am embarrassed to tell We heard the rebel drumming Everyone saw this coming The grand finale to a living year in hell There were heroes a few not enough for an angry mob The guard was never summoned

Someone wasn't doing his job Until the loyal vice called in backups And the building was secured Congress did what they came to do The vice had the final word Two o'clock up un capitol hill

The Joy of Seeing You Smile

There is a time When we all will know That we all can be together Let the circle grow There will be moments Of shared Songs, tears and laughter And the days that will come after like they were Not Long ago In the waning hours tempted We Gather too soon As we dream of nights Together Twirling under the moon There will be signs as we emerge Expectations and a foolish urges And the joy of seeing you smile Remains the grief Remains the tears that we have shed Isolated mourning No hugs or No eulogy said No toasts was ever raised No wakes or visiting hours If we have it in our power May we celebrate our dead



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