Descending Stares

By John T. Wurzer

E-flat - Capo 3 and play in C

Three down and one to go

Flying high and flying low

Going up and going in

Never knowing if I’ll win…or lose

Three down and one to go before I know I’ve really got the news

Windows open, windows close

Ask them once, nobody knows

Ask them twice, nobody shares

And by the third time no one cares…about me

Seven days and seven nights

Turning on and off the lights

Watching stars move all around

The sun comes up and sinks into the sea

Barren branches on the trees

Someone falls down to their knees

Soon the leaves begin to sprout

Leaves of green are coming out…it’s spring

As I sit there in this room

Watching fresh ideas bloom

Watching raindrops wash the sky

Watching old ideas die…I sing

Now I’m struck so suddenly

That none of us are really free

It brought a temporary smile

Imagining a life worthwhile…so sane

In the shadow of that thought

Wrapped in darkness, overwrought

Throwing out the things I bought

I finally found what I once sought…in vain

Secret hallways, special doors

Ceilings gone forever more

Flying high above the earth

Speaking not of what it’s worth…to preach

As for matters now at hand

Dreams and schemes, desires fanned

Points of business oh so bland

Like the grains upon the sandy beach

Strangers faces, stranger still

As I stand here on this hill

Prone to swallow one last pill

Exercising my free will…to shout

Can all of these things I own

Make a house become a home

Are they reasons for to roam

Or sit alone and clutch the phone…in doubt

I finally dreamed a dream last night

That I climbed up another flight

Of stairs with flashing neon lights

Friendly, green, and in my sights…They burned

Eat at Joe’s you won’t get thin

Live nude girls, come on in

Please notify my next of kin

That originally born to sin…I turned

Three are down and one remains

They once were scars; now they’re stains

After dark someone explains that

If I had a hundred brains…I’d burst

Void of purpose, void of drive

Being careful not to strive

Too hard to keep myself alive

And find though I survived…I made things worse

Someone loves me, sweet and kind

I’m forever in her mind

She must be deaf, she must be blind

These ties that bind, won’t break while I’m alive

Though it’s true I love her too

In everything I say and do

Every day while coffee brews

I wander around this zoo and roll my eyes

In this marketplace of jewels

Once discarded ancient tools

Auctioned now by loudmouthed fools

Let’s start breaking all the rules…move on

Slowly falling from the sky

Or climbing down from way up high

With a sparkle in your eye

That’s a feeling I can’t buy…on Amazon

Goodnight, good evening, my good friend

It’s been nice to finally spend

Some time with thoughts I can defend

But it seems this night’s about to end…unwound

I’ll find you somewhere down the aisle

I promise I’ll have packed a smile

When? I don’t know, quite awhile

Whenever this brand new lifestyle…slows down