

When I Lived in Realtime

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Mysterious Cosmos

I can now remember
The beauty on the far horizon

The haunting music
Of a time less defined
But better understood

I was born old
And knew my old name

What waits ahead is
Already whole

It's empathy
There is no gate

The dark night is of earth
Deep dreams, other my lives
Changes by day, found at sleep
The bright light speaks of time
When the animals did play
We found the hidden shores
White ship, silver key
Tomorrow matures today

Waiting by the star pond
The animals knew it ancient
Put a blanket on the planet
My eyes should see the water

All at once
All together
As long as
As things are
As of now
Closely contiguously cursorily
Decisively directly expeditiously
Feverishly forthwith
Furiously hand over fist
Hastily hotfoot
Hurriedly in a jiffy
In a wink, in no time, in passing
Just now, just then
On the dot without hesitation
Without delay the point of departure
Holy here and now
Directly even now
Heated and hereat
Latterly but not later
Simultaneous in our time
Asked to apace
Constant contemporaneity
Diamond of the immediate
One time of the whole
Hunting historical present
Momentarily now
Instantaneously intimate
Practicing present moment
Time being
Golden now
Golden eternity

Don't wait for me
My atoms will be yours

Across tomorrows ocean
A tiny boat for today
And the oars of the present
Lands of the past in fast fog
The other shore
The other shores await

When was the time
Feeling the soft rain of
Wisdom lost
A skip across the field
The milky way wasn't
Much farther
Where is my history
To know that I've lived
Many lives
To sit in front a machine
And listen
There is a countless
Love and pains
There is

Knowing a learned eye, here
A parade of years, with yearning
Wait for me in the sweet grass
There is time, oh there it is
To feel the mysterious
 nature of my bundle of atoms
To know intuition ineffable idleness

Burning sphere highest bright
Fractured star in my body
Lighting earth particle wave
Supernova to this moment
Galactic mingling now and then
Home is in the stars, know it
Paste, presents, and future

Into my dreams
Into my life
Grok with me
Waters to music
Sweat the nuance
Vapor of music
Anymore anyhow

To feel the soft breeze
Of song
Eyelids, universe, awaiting
A melody felt with
And follow
Beating the suns drum ho-hum
Watch it, music speaks again

With a wind
My fire grows
Smoke billows up up
The smoke, the clouds, the sky
Stars blotted from the smoke
The nebulae within

Waiting pops quick
When realtime makes sense
A moment gone past
Purposeful thought to be ready
To plan for enjoying the moment
Plans within plans within plans
And so it passes you again again again
Until you stop trying to control
Be with it
Now

Whatever deep beauty you seek
The thing most yearned for
Is already there
How else would you recognize it?

As it was
As it should be
As it could be
As it is
You shall see

This rock we know
The sun for day
With stars we share
Another

To wait, as atoms
Weathered another sun
Elements heavy and sundry
From mothers belly, stars

In the high sky, there is night always
I have seen the fires, coals, embers
They call, they wait, a home tonight
The stars are alive

Other worlds
Aether worlds
Waiting for time to wake
Bold but lulled, as moons
Other life may await

Mathematical elegance
Matrices that breathe life
Singing equations that sway in the wind

Consciousness is not a hoax
Or a problem to solve
But an experience to share

It's better unfinished

Deep snore to a bird
Among the seas of Twi
Wrapping to the tapping
Birds fly to note to wide
Sleep is a destiny
Not to anyones dismay

Postman of the sea
Show me your quills
Who owns the leafy deep?
Take my dreams and make them sleep

War Again

Empathy dust
Cobweb tomorrow
And a whole pack of lies

An army I wave to
Marching to, marching too
I wish to, I wish too
Killing too
Two hours till
I too will
March to

Square hole in the hills
Smoke smotes the hoop smut
He'll open hell, smother the huts
Hating the smell of hubris
History will not forget hitting

Blank peace, bricks decay too
Blunt practice, painful cannon
Pace blame, puny change

Throw your money into the wind
Hold your child closer

Found object, war scene finished
Soaked up to the knees, lost lips
Gray hair, used candle wax

Coats of fit fire, flat horizon again
Pool embrace kindle caress
Walking across the reflect bay
Running into your all arms

I'm a paid man
Families death brought chooks
Sent to store plaid graves
Gathering triangle brings sun
Grassy poll and dean road
A skies mile made to show home
Cried till awe

Your dream is my owners drunk
Patented your dream and secured
An acid glue you can't
I patented your dream
It's not full of enchantment
My job fulfilled, money picture
Sue shells and sue drunk
You're lost to the secured

Clothed hell hound, clothed hell hound
What spoiled beauty do you seek?
You should spend some steam platters
And wear our father laced shoes
Walk through our gate building
Towards the seven seated store
An advertised hotspot for you only
I'll be waiting for you, to show you
Upon three wings, we will show you

The saint, a fix, paint him
The sounds of foes
Them those thumped through
Magazine magnify wash
And a trench full of blank point
The men are recording scared
Give them a place
Give them the places

Heaven is not a golden city
It's the giant sequins that shine to wry
Attic space of earth
Folding clothes called the trees grump
Tucked in suit dress-up is the middle man
Seeds to feasts, the opposite side
Cannot ever vanish
Training wheels without need
Owls eyes phone fire
No beautiful soundtrack here
Hell is a black nose

Bump brigade
Messy toss up
Blood burning
Bossy beatings
A wartime friend

More over, I've let curves fluff
And I let the seducers wear
When share closed eyes did grope
Of dirty pleasure and hold appeal
Courts could not find space
For one so lost and crow

Stare did we
Unto a lake negative with spree
For the sight
Of this truthful vague
Is nothing but overcoming

No regret has come to claim its shame
So make home abode
Things of point
The pending ending

Blizzards of daily confusion
No guide proves meaning
Lost my shirt
Made a new one

Running around in circles
With a slight offset

Modern obvious life

With the sacrifice of community
A human is lost to humility
Books and bits
Lights and litter
Lost in civilization
I have trouble finding perspectives
God is alone too

Toppled tired tree today
Frenzied freedom frolicked
Lusting liberty lettered lewd
People pause probable problems
Water wild wicked woods

I delight into the storm
As a way to perform
Platoon! platoon!
Arms milehigh!
Start up that rain
Close down the sky
And let me change into my costume
An arm click on some thunder for it
Motion distort swings wind to it
I start my gun dance
Floppy side to wade
I'll quickly change back
Before teacher storm
Lets the actors go home

A deep longing
A weary black scar of hope fading
Tattered wings of the ship sinking
Watch for the others
The mystery changes
With every single
Lip biting endless
Lost moment of
Lust and raw
Not just one

Warm Nostalgia

Acting bold yet feeling soil
The dirt had a void, long gone
Know the feelings, ancestors now

Furrow my brow, time wrinkles mother
Endless line of history
Changing with each memory

We skip to a harvest place
To wind plows for sascha beans
Migrate primate to plants
With a stupe
And a stupa
Grandma made the field

The winds carried you to
Their mother is far
Away and needing
To sit on the slippery
Green green mind

Children bound to soaken necks
Dream elephant fluffy
Mother walking pendulum
Taking me to rhyme moon
Father holds a ladder today
They sent me in rhyme moon
I'm a rhyme child
Yet I have no ladder to climb

Waited for the moon
Howled at the snakes
Caught stars in my bowl
And grew old

Learning that a calm hand
Lets ladies let us know
Like the children she dreams of
Lying on curly bosom jackets
Loft lost lunge little love
Lighting to a never home
Then lightning to the never home

Soldering older and older
Cultural oddities called petty
Grandpa says I'm old
Grandma sees the young
Plugged in the modern aging
Faithful elders are the young
Demand the older pule
Older times are a youngen's prime

A door handle folk song
And the sound of plastic bags
A modern dance to an old tune
Jiggy jig zap, wappa sip zog
Wishing for a giant old volcano
And being a frog to see it glow
A dance will show its elegance
A folk technology in plastic bags

Working the water machine dry
Earth the old power of old wisdom
Dry feast fire of delight danger
Sweat my culture wish crafting
No need for shoes
Who needs the machine anyways

The ancient light snakes taught me
I've seen the star stuff in my blood
The wolf of my blood craves the sky
Howl with wisdom always felt

Twilight alone street man
Pushing glow to spar
And tying sprocks to bins
Allowing a space
So I may walk that way

A meadow of comfort guitars
Stacked upon the universe couch
Mothers writing dew
Papa's stamping wrinkles
A jackets temper turns around
The shows excuse is poor
My chest beats anew
Lazy cotton, short songs
This meadow is mine

Mystery paint
Finger painting
Growing younger
Remembering ancient things

Exit draft
Unknown revisions
How many lives does it take
Wrong question

Unconscious symbols
Nonsense suddenly brightens
Those mundane moments
Live lightly

Tattered corners of a busy book
Lovely locks longing letters
Whirled up ideas on paper
A wonder of memory for anyone

A harbor of orange comfort
Beautiful squeak violin
Tell the story of your only
When a siamese twin spiral
Their shoes take this harbor
Takes this and pastes it
The new shoe harbor
And a comforted siamese twin

Being a citizen
Harmonica thoughts

Running to hidden home
Hum harmonica, hum

Oh masterous judge
Your broom sweeps too high
The lost lands won't be found
Dropping beams like rice
Bitter water, better fret
With three hands held high
The moon came to take my place

Nocturnal lights to bring
With a hat and cat
Setting out to see lost
Lands of dune and merry
With danger all but single
Nothing will stop me but
The one lady of lights

Realtime Life

Tapping my shoulder
Behind me always
Is the self knowledge
Of a time long long ago
When I lived in realtime
I've forgotten the way
Five minutes later
The vague dense sense

My archives clean
My ambitions plain
Brevity needs no bottle
No spin, just a kiss

A far cry from
To the end of
Wandering from the
And the road winds on

Of deep old choices
Forgotten determination
Pride in a future of dreams
To surmise the memories
Abandoned but yearned
There is much waiting

Dog dragging me so far away
Cat acting for me to believe
Snake organizing me to sleep
Canary singing me for truth
Human whispering me many lies
Dog dragged me so far away

Feeling the sands of time
The passing moment
Found again and again
Of time, we change
Paradox here, paradox there
Balance the ocean
And find the others

Times of new
Times of old
Lets live in both
And brew the bold

You can theorize
But it's all fantasy
Until it's experience

For a long time I couldn't see the road
The fog an endless highway
And now future made past
So much made clear
Small pebbles now boulders

Love accepts death, time

It was those loving times
Heard those shared thoughts
To know power or know the self?
It is the ever present
Not the ever past

Love yourself
And you will find

Lost in a wonderful game
The fantasy line and fact spiral
What is your dream name?
Break from the road ahead
The path awaits any life

Splendor usefulness with but question
Does farther future know tall times
And do an electric innocent prove
Too spry and sallow to hit
To party, to flock, no mellow to sock
Today's record is my vision
Without knowing yours

From middle thought
To trickle time
I sat on my hands
And waited

You read this
You read that
Meet me there

Being a lover
Of the antlers that sway with fortune
I've admired them from a far conversation
None too charged does its purpose
 surprise the king
For the stare and the thought
Brings everyone to know perceptions key

Ultimate defeat = death is not loss
Real observers = interaction required
Ancient endings = hybrid moments
Listless outlaws = community ideals
We are all making the quilt
Focus your intuition, not institutions

A clause just because
A cause to pause

Worship nothing
No clothing for cosmolatry
Worse knowing and noting

Apotheosis rouses poses
Knots lust growing voices

Every so often I can't jump the hill
Reach its full summit
And experience fresh vistas
Why is it rare?

Waiting among the quiet reeds
The answer to your question
Was already in kind minds

New years
Begone old tears
The gears of fear no more

[www Children](http://www.Children)

Below the lucid machine
Lays my child in nature's cradle reach
Behind the bars I wait for forgiveness
Completing the virtual circle

It taught me no name
But we knew it all the same
To this I left no truth
For no sights will prove their fit

I've lost my home
In the strings of memory
Elder boredom, tradition wishes

A backup of home
With a home gone awry
Clouds of data pass overhead
My precursor to absolute abstraction

I follow a pale square intruder
Researching the new way
Filling senses with chimes

I have seen the graffiti
That lies upon my back
The honor it brings
To know your true name

Guiding me into swift weather
Preparing the night sky
A memory of scents left imprinted

I give you the life I know
Generate together

Chaos and its window
A view into
Or something through
With which they bring the virtual peace
Upon the tall fences

A postmodern mindset withering
Into unknown lands always
With a familiar map in tatters

Flux flow with the oscillating orgasm of life

Altruistic does not mean you are old
Grassy hills of the techno days
Oh what layered beyond

Nostalgic smells trigger memory
Gridwork ideas lost in stress
Funding the modern life
The digital lore is worth half

Tangents are the best love
Kiss them or ignore them
Your loss

Century focus, one second past last
Relativity blog
Gandi Schwarzenegger
Big boy disco
World war XFM
Lobotomy domain name
Groovy w00t

Children should laugh often
They don't see algorithms

Adults need context clues
They want exhilaration

Society learns new musical instruments
Seeking dasein through solace

What if everyone knew math vision
But would they hear the new bpm

A square on my wrist
Importance of golden seven
Starting from remind me math
Three spiral memories
Upon a testament
Telling me I'm in golden
The city math was

The cogs of simplicity
Hidden in complex fog

The golden ratio is a drawing
It is also infinite series of numbers

Galaxies broadcasting guidelines
Nerve cells seem to mimic

DNA marries the stock market
Spider webs duel road maps

Fractal reality loves recursion
Strange loop central certainly

To find a bullet in a petal

To plant a light-bulb
In the daisies

Testimony microphone
Laced with placed antlers

This reminds sleep
While recording browse

Leave clothes on or off switch
Trophy conclusion to jury
Give us wigs, we are judges

With information from
Tired as a camera
Sweet upholstery from
Trumpets throw water
Pickled legends
Concrete ghosts
A wave of light here
A swamp of sparks there
This fire explosion
Feeding the heat
Floating ashes from

Shared Love

One may say
Two will solve
The world would forget
But we work for each other

Finding solace in your home
Hidden love that lust after nothing
After solace, sweet satisfaction
Sweet sweet finding

Love sex as a temple
Whole parts of us
Your love is real and realtime
It is shared sacred sultry
Fun fast frenzy frolic
Slow sundry seas stand still
It is your life and mine
It is now

Budding pace
Toy wake, govern rhythm
Juice juke jamboree baffle
Enhance produce feel joy

The world around, twirl inside
Your honestly sets motion to the ship

Quarry gather, youth desire
Tumble the known histories
Walk home, carry womb
A child will know us bells chime
Dusktime, kisstime, time to age
We are just beginning our love

Yearn the stern of a boat
Seeing the quality of the horizon
I miss your caress
Billows of untethered love blossoms
Fall upon the rules we conquer
Needing you close
But distance bonds origami tight

Unfurling the banner
Daily sweat, hardship
Wisdom built slow, together
Making a spaceship for two
To the stars of today
With my love for her

Amber quilt light burns away doubt
Our silent firetruck, carry us home
Silent home, noisy world

Changing frontier, evoke evolve love
Put history maps of our journey
Kiss me like it was snowing
Hold me like you're nervous
Play together like we want it badly
With sex passion we forget

Love you deeply
Stars shine their light
The oceans depths lit
Enjoying time together

Whisper your two flowers
With no wilting watered time
Wrap while shifting patterns
Change clothes with me
Wonder of wet wacky witty tracks
Chill the booze, we need to be alone

Cities have the will
Mixing melodies from afar
Gallop into wide devotion
Sprinkle and flock rosy feelings
Into pocket thoughts
Win two hearts collide
With these humble cites
Whatever the heat, care cushion
Walls whatever, two hear compassion

Sunwhip thigh song
Thunder wider the arch back
Yet wet and as fingers explore
Tested time something really ripe
Walked waffle wraps without wording
Setting while foxy AM dust styles
Music guides, we follow
Drifting home, we zoom consciously

Virgin version
Cooky blinks
Seduce zoo
Lip grinder
Pipeline blow
Garden sown
Lemme gimme

From the sink to the sun
Our crafted fireflies spun
With spurs on boats of steel
Their announcement will be
The space between
You and I today

Not ever alone

From the obvious daily
To the depths of my mind
There is a longing for your presence
A knowing that you are true
With the delight of connection
And the growth of time
We grow old together
Across any distance