

WHY IT MAY BE TOO LATE

too late to save a patient
with these words
the mumbo jumbo repeated over the body
to make it come back to life
to do things
a spell or a curse
can I spell you
can I curse you
can I damn you
or bring you back for more
that was your more
and I want more than that
more than more
I want more

you can't have it both ways
have your cake
and eat it
and eat it again
I want more
your tricks with eating
or getting eaten
tricks with tricks
tricks with words
it may be too late
to call on a poet
too late to call on his words
her words
his worse
her worse
call on my worse
than worse
the worst words are you ready for the worst words

WORST WORDS

it may be too late
for a spelling bee
after the horse has got out of the barn
shut the barn door
there are other words
other horses
other poets
other poems

but not this one
it may be too late to bring back this one
wherever did you go
without a map
without a guide
where
oh
where
did you
go!

I can't move a muscle
not this time
this one
this one or that
I can't
and there is so much to get done
just to move a muscle
or move this or that
It is time, now, to get the day going, now, it is time.
GO! GO! GO!
Words are falling from the sky
do you have something to catch them in
do you have something
to catch

I no longer want to catch the bad words
your words
words that are meaningless
words that I said no to
no words for now
I have enough words
next year with your words
with your
fuck
stop
next year
do you understand
this year
or
NEXT!

why it is too late
the patient slipped off the operating table
and there weren't enough hands to prop him back up

If this was just about words
how we could shape ourselves using these words
but so much has happened since
we first said those words
so much has happened since
I can listen
I can listen closely
but I can't do a thing to help
not now
that it is too late

TOO LATE
for words
you are giving me too many words
words I don't know what to do
words to do with
where am I
I need a map
I took this bus
and this other bus to get back to the first bus
and another bus
but where am I now
where am I
where am I
where am I

too late to tell you
you'll have to stay where you are
and figure out
as you go along
I can give you words
but I cannot give you the touch
cannot bring you to life
not this year
and by next year
it may
be too late
it may be
that is what you say
maybe next year
we can make it better
but it may be
may be
may be
TOO LATE!

I can't tell which words are the play words
and which words are the hurt words
and which are the late

really late

too late

LATE

lately

I have been doing without so many words

less poetry

more song

less song

more rhythm

less rhythm

more tone

less tone

just

SOUND

a little to the left

a little to the right

the world is changing so much

I don't even know my directions anymore

and it just rolled out

out of my mouth

out of the mouth of babes

out of the woods

out of the out

OUT

too late

to be a little left

either

none or all the way

not taking a stand

just falling over

I am not falling over

I am not losing faith

I am doing something about it

further to the left

so that from where I sit

they are on my right hand

that used to be a good thing

but now

it is too late

you know that I have to finish

I have to get this done for you

BEFORE

it is too late
I have a patient on the table, and I am getting good at saving
with words
RISE UP
RISE AND SHINE
you are my sunshine

you are my sunshine
my one and sunshine
you make one happy
all the live long day
and when I'm happy
really happy

are you really happy
more than you can know
more than more can know
I am heading for the streets
again
heading
for the streets

I am going down in flames

don't take
my sunshine
AWAY

BOOM

let us reach deeper down the throat
do you see what we are looking for
the cure
for poetry
is the cure from poetry
it is too late

I don't even know
how this happened
how I got stuck like this
like poetry
stuck up
stuck in there
too late
cough cough

TIME FOR ELOQUENCE

you know my friends
and your friends know my friends

OFF WITH HIS HEAD

you've seen that head

HOW MUCH MONEY

on his head

to see but not seeing

this is something that you never see

there is no evidence for it

just a feeling

so when there is evidence

a kiss

a hug

a demonstration

people in the streets

a show of force

showing your hand

none of that is evidence

none of that

but my friends know

what you are up to

they are not your friends anymore

they have all turned against you

next week

it will all be OK

I'm saving up for next week

OK

the sickest plant knows a secret

it does

each time I perform a set of tasks

knowing

that if I just get it right

not sick

I could get it right

before time was up

get it up time

from something you heard

or said

or heard said

you changed your life

it is too late to change that way

to say good by
too late to say good by
when I am so deep in myself
so deep to say goodbye to myself
say it
by by
say it
until it hurts

there was a time
when you closed the books
closed so many books
but
NOW
you will not close those books
like closing down the sun
do you remember
no
I do not
so many things
I cannot remember
I just want to be forgotten
if it is too late to remember me
than I just want to be forgotten
OK!

If I am going to give up all these things
give up on all these people
give up on myself
there is one thing that I need to be certain about

there was a time
ONCE UPON A TIME
A TIME
of too late
and not late enough
happily ever after
I'm not going to give up on those people
TO DO WHAT
once upon a time
happily ever after

I'm sure this will help
I am not sure
if anything will help

MAYBE
bringing back one of the ghosts
ghosts, last chapter
maybe
bringing back the last chapter
WE ARE NOT GOING THERE
back to Buckingham

I am there now
in my mind
I am high on a hill
down in a stream
up in a valley
out of a dream

we are not going
back to Buckingham
not together
oh, dear
I made you a pie
made you a country
made you a morality
are you any different
than any of them
can I believe your words
his words
his words from heaven
I have heard him speak
HIM
speak to me

I can give you a past
but what will this past do
I've got a real mess on my hands
and I need to wash my hands of it all
a real mess
what kind of past
do you want
this is epic
ARE YOU FOLLOWING
I know that it is too late
TOO LATE
to be free
to make a difference
to tell a different story

are you safe
better safe than sorry
we are the living
we speak for life
DO YOU NOW
it's never too late
to turn the corner
on the corner
down one street
and up
the other
that will do for now
you can't do it all right now
but you can try
you can use dark magic
a thought per second
getting it done quickly
all done
I am cramming
do you think anyone cares
do you care
that I almost have it all done
do you care that I finished all your work
took out the trash
cleaned up the floors
generally got rid of your mess
all you had to say was poof
have a great day
who are you
have a great day
if you are asking so many questions
questions about me
I need to know who are you
why do you want to speak to me
BECAUSE
I like the way you look
the way you really look
I'm over this
I need you to tell me something really clever
something that I can't do without
I need you to tell me something
tell me quickly
before it is TOO LATE
I am getting you ready
to come outside

and greet your public
all your public
your public self
before it is too late

you need to sell yourself better
a better self to sell
before it is too late
better before
than later
time to
do it now
before
it is
it is too late
I hope you know
that it is
too late
to

to

better late than never
better never than not at all

words can't make me do a thing
I am free
words are always too late
come to me after I have made a decision
I don't want to be too late

what is this about
too late
what is too late about

arriving in the nick of time
on the table
words said to save lives
you know which ones
copy them down
all them down
down by the words
the copy
copy them all down
words

I didn't hear the last word
could you repeat it

if I repeat it
then it is the word
after the last word