SONGS OF BERT MEYERS (poems by Bert Meyers, music by Lev 'Ljova' Zhurbin)

I. BECAUSE THERE'S SO MUCH SPEED

Because there's so much speed without any place to go, and driven, blind as light, we rush from stone to stone...

I like the subtle snail: wrapped in its wooden fog it crawls across my yard; and where it goes, it paints...

II. PUBLIC PLACES

In the small cafés the bars the public places you can be alone not lonely your face is one among the faces like an apple on an apple tree

You can sit there for an hour you can sit there for a day and plan the revolution or like Shakespeare write a tragic play about your love and indecision or watch the rain come down and see the buildings float away

But you're not lonely here just alone no need to fear as long as you can pay Light a cigarette and dream time is an ocean not a stream the voices rise and fall like waves

It's beautiful and sad to be alive as all the ash-trays turn to graves

III. COLLEGETOWN BLUES

Switzerland's O.K. you know pretty lakes and lots of snow but the people all have clocks for hearts and cheese for faces

I'd rather be in Paris
the sunlight's made of wine
clouds go by
clouds go by
who cares about the time
the boulevards shine like stars
at night you're in the sky

But I'm still here in a college town suburban armpit U.S.A. the smog just oozes over from L.A. in a place called Maria's where the coffee's boiled diarrhea and the people all look the same

This is the desert that lost its mind The place that boredom built

IV. LULLABY

Go to sleep my daughter

go to sleep my son once the world was water without anyone

[interlude:]

I can't sleep.
I wish we were young, in a different house, in a different town.
I can hear the dog run away in her dream;

Go to sleep my daughter go to sleep my son once the world was water without anyone

My home was a watercolor I left in the rain...