Blue32 (skip biography)
I LOVE MUSIC, ART, AND POETRY, MY STYLE IS, SHORT POWERFUL POEMS, THE LESS WORDS, THE BETTER, I MAKE MY POINT FAST, AND EASY TO READ, LIKE MY 23 FITZROY ROAD POETRY, THERE DEEP, SOME TIMES SAD, OR HAPPY, BUT, THEY HIT THEIR MARK, THIS IS WHERE THE ART COMES IN, SOME OF THE POETS I LOVE TO READ ARE, SEXTON, PLATH, MULLINS, AND ON AND ON.
15,653, Days Old.

15,653, days old.
15,653, sunsets.
15,653, summers.
15,653, winters.
15,653, meals.
and it all started
with my mom and
dad....

DAVID GERARDINO
1929/The Jazz Age

flappers, with tall blond hair, a decade of the dollar, bubbles of false prosperity, a crash, a hit, a miss, a sudden drop in the bankers' eyes and face, the start of a new age—the jazz age. the age the stock market crashed, and fell to the ground.........

DAVID GERARDINO
1976

The sunshine and rain.
The hills and plains.
The moon and stars.
The wisdom of it all.
The shadow of sin.
The doubts and fears.
The jesters and kings
spiting in the wind.

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road   , In The Middle

LUST, restoration, 
weight, exhausted, 
by a pregnant thought, 
CEMETERIES, in a 
mental hospital, each 
one filled with lonlyness, 
and hard drugs. 
CACOPHONY, fills your 
head with laughter, 
your hands, hit all the 
right chords, still you find 
your self in the middle, 
waiting for some thing, 
any thing, good to break

DAVID GERARDINO
HE wispers poison in her ears.

SOUNDS like a ghost she thinks,

or a love thats been twisted, and

bent,

HE gives her flowers, and a bottle

of red wine, and a moment of hope,

just a moment, only a moment,

then he stumbles out the door.

HE wispers poison in her ears......

then brakes free.........

DAVID GERARDINO
COLD abstractions,
whistling birds,
a room full of
possibilitys, and
a heart turned to
stone.
FRAIL words,
flaming fish,
pale waters,
and a compass,
pointing towards
east or west.
BOOM, says man,
boom, says friend,
boom, says me,
boom, untill we all
get it right.
COLD abstractions,
COLD abstractions,
and a child that
leads.

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road, Drop Me Deep

DROP me deep,
watch me twist,
and shovel all
these words on
a blank canvas.
VULTURES circle,
FOREIGN tongues
everywhere, a moment
full of blood, but in that
blood, is your DNA.

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road , Empty Box

IM squeezed into this empty box, engulfed by some restless thoughts, and reading a language that only the bipolar people can hear.
FIRST its white,
then its green,
then the apostles start to scream,
turn on the lights,
turn on the lights,
turn on the lights, and watch the shadows slip away.

DAVID GERARDINO
FIDGETING smile, drat that bone.
BREEZE sprang up, send all the
big bad vultures home.
CHEERFUL confusion makes
extraterrestrial laugh, drat that
bone, i know it come back.
LEAPING, leaping, leaping
like frog, finding no botten, better
call or phone home,
FIDGETING smile, drat that bone,
breeze sprang up, send all the bad
ass vultures home.

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road,  Fix His Tie

HIS intence stare gradually
dissolved into tears, tears,
dripping off his cheeks, tears,
washing his hands, tears, cleaning
the heart, tears, giving him strengh
to fly again.
HE stands up, only to fix his tie,
then takes a deep breath, and
starts to fly again.

DAVID GERARDINO
BLOOD drips like water in
this greasy tub, cultures break away,
as you wash this fever off, time explodes,
as you shut your old mans eyes, is this
for real, or a dream from your wicked
mind, .
OLD man, wake up.
OLD man, wake up.
OLD man, wake up,
for this is your baptism,
and the death of your old
ways.................

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road, Beach Boys 1

FAT dragons spoil the fitches, plead says john, before i take the beach boys away. FAT dragons put on a suit, wash teath, and drive away, into his own private hell. PLEAD says john, before i take the beach boys away. FAT dragon gets old, have some kids, goes to work, comes home with his hands on fire, and repeats what his father did to him. PLEAD says john, before i take the beach boys away. FAT dragon silently flys away...

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road, Radical Misfits........

ELVIS is dead, the pope is bought, the peaple wont be happy, untill they put some one eles, on the cross...
THE rain hits the ground, your foot starts to slip, the roof caves in, like a lost sunken ship.
THE carmelite nuns, wash and feed all the sinners, and the church does nothing, but reads, and reads to them........

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road, Sisters Slumber

NOTE books, full of mechanical words, the approach is so simple, just make some coffee, and read a great book.
ITS a language problem your teachers would say, still in your mind, you see, red, green or blue.
NOTE books, filled with mud and mire, slippery foot steps, is isolated from the calm summer.
ITS a language problem your teachers would say, still in your mind, its red, green, or blue.

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road, Tapestry Of Dreams.

I got these characters in my head, their like live talk shows, and 17th century plays. 
THE first part, a priest. 
THE second part, a vampire. 
THE third part, a child betting every thing he owns on mom. 
AND the man walked on water. 
AND the woman walked on water. 
AND all the peaple say, AMEN. 
I got these characters in my head, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , 

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road, The Old Man

PART ONE.

OK, old man lets finish this,
the old man stands up with
his drink, and so it begins.

DAVID
you beat my mom up, rape her,
broke her stuff, then told
her to feel lucky, because
you pay the bills.
MALCUM
YOUR mother had a choice,
she could stay, or leave,
and you should kiss my ass
for putting food on your
plate.
DAVID
KISS your ass, once again
you prove to me that you
a sick perverted f..ck,
a monster with a low iq,
and hands that still have
your fathers blood on them.
MALCUM
LOW IQ, your still that little
faget holding on to mom,
DAVID
AND you, what should i call
you, a demon, that kills
every thing it touches.
PART TWO
THE old man gets another
drink, then falls asleep.

DAVID GERARDINO
FLYING words,
threating fist,
a child takes a
step back, as this
father/monster, hits
his owm kid in the
lip.
I told you to do
better, he yells,
pick up your room,
take out the trash,
get better grades,
and get rid of these
fagget toys.
THE negotiator steps
in, plants a stop sign
on her sons door, and
watches this man, kill
every thing made from
love, but the house, not
even one scratch.

DAVID GERARDINO
23 Fitzroy Road.......Paranomal Jump Shot.

DRUNKARD fiddlers fill your
legs with song, your body
shakes, and tumbles, then drops
to the floor.
BUT i digress,
BUT i digress,
says the wind and moon,
for it wasnt my fought,
it was the devel, and that
drug called booze.

DAVID GERARDINO
THE fevor hitz, as the 
moon turns full, i cover 
my eyes as i start to 
fly, into the clouds, in 
to a rainbow, , , ,
THE fevor hitz, like a 
one two ponch, the crowd 
startz to laugh, as you 
throw in the white towel. 
ITz a trick, 
ITz a trick, 
the spider yells, to late 
says the king, were both 
going down. 
I cover my eyes as i start 
to fly, into a clouds, into 
a rainbow.

DAVID GERARDINO
412 B , The Drunk

THE drunk has intercourse with his booze, his old man face is flush, and his feet shuffle like a duck on the beach. 
THE drunk looks at the ocean, funny he thinks, this is not enough to drink...still ill take it.....
THE drunk strips his clouths off, like the skin on a tree, this is a cold slumber he thinks, still, i would not have it any other way.

DAVID GERARDINO
412 B, Bag Full Of Snakes

A bag full of snakes,
A stomic full of drugs,
A dribbling monk with
a dry mouth, and a house,
that's about to be torn
down....

DAVID GERARDINO
HUSH, some one s coming up the steps.
hes a wolf, a demon, a nut job, better clean
my room, before this beast shows its real
teath, or face.
HUSH, we can do this, just shut my eyes,
and pretend that JESUS is holding my
hand, mean while, i feel no pain, just the
same stuff, differnt day.
HUSH, hes about to open your door, so
put on a brave face, and when its over,
put a bullet in his f   g   head.
HUSH, it was only a dream, , , , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
A  Conversation With A Friend, When Drunk

no body sleeps naked in
this place, were all sophisticated
monkeys, with ties, books and.
shirts. Even adam and eve
wore the latist styles, you
dont believe me, cheak
out the bible, and to think
it all started with that tree.

DAVID GERARDINO
ITS 2 in the mourning, im thinking about my own death, its so easy i think, for me to end these mood swings, by cutting in a strait line, and then i pray, again, and again, but all i see is a bunch of christens, laughing, and locking all thier doors, . repent, repent, repent, stand up in fight, show the world your strong, and can lift any amount of wieght.

ITS 2 in the mourning, i take a bunch of pills, sleeping pills, but they dont work, so i take some thing eles like elevil, still it doesnt work.

repent, repent, repent, stand up and fight, show the world your strong, and can lift any amount of wieght.............

DAVID GERARDINO
A Canticle Of Gears And Gadgets

THE repertoire of sound, 
and squeky axles, a 
muffled appetitite, and 
a canticle of gears, and 
gadgets, and a happy man 
to put it all together. 
THIS is a C CHORD, 
THIS IS A F CHORD, 
THIS IS A G CHORD, 
SEE the man says, even 
the engine got music. 
THE repertoire of sound,

DAVID GERARDINO
A Child Is Born

Dream child dream, light up the skies with your laughter, let your tears fill the ground with love, show the world there's still hope, and show them, a child will lead..

DAVID GERARDINO
A Clown With Out Make Up, 1

my guiter case looks like a coffin, where wood, and strings and half written songs/poems, yell out, dont forget about i open up my guiter case 3, and try again.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Conversation With My Sisters Kid

she is she,
we are we,
and they are they,
and them we dont like,
couse they have bad breath,
and wear a size green.

so who is me,
and who is she,
and who are they,
and why pick on them,
when you could pick on me.

and that size green gotz to go.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Heavy Blow

HE escapes into this uncharted tragedy,  
opens a file, writes down his lesson,  
then laughs at all the misspelled words,  
betrayer he thinks, comes from the ambush,  
of a heart thats been drinking to much  
love, hey, i better write that down, his  
eyes flutter open, his hand to pen, and on  
a canvas, he draws a picture of you.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Man Named Jesus

BIG man, with a loud mouth,
better watch your self, from
a man named jesus.
BIG man, dont shut your eyes,
theres a man out there, and
his name is jesus.
BIG man, with the marks on your
arm, better get some help, from
a man named jesus.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Muttering Ghost

THE drooping canvas pounded
lusily in the wind.
A shaft of sun light, choked, and
strangled your wreckage, leaving
you stupid, and a little afraid.
THUNDER yells, as you try to run,
better listen up, and turn back around.
YOU mutter and laugh as you fall
to the ground, is this your life, or
a dream from the past.
THE drooping cavas..............

DAVID GERARDINO
A Perfect Golf Course Lawn

A perfect golf course lawn,
A house painted by numbers,
A dog plays out back, and all
the children say, what's for
lunch, or dinner,
A man pulls in,
a woman waves a white flag,
and all the children say,
this is my mom, and this is
my dad.
A perfect golf course lawn.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Playground Of Hierarchies

A playground of hierarchies,  
where clouds look like friends,  
and the sun a great big spit ball,  
and you with a straw, .  
A spectacle of weirdness and laughter,  
and the moon, a colourful weave of  
particles that sprout from a echo  
of love, and freedoms that make or  
break us all.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Poem Explodes In This Poets Mind

flying flocks travel in flight,
another faulkner puts down
his shovel, and writes, writes
and writes.
   spare me the out cry,
   spare me the empty familiar,
   spare me the muddled spirits,
   and write your own words
   with your own blood.
flying flocks travel in flight,
sextan turns up with her friend
plath, and they both write, write,
and write with their own blood.
   spare me the out cry,
   spare me the empty familiar,
   spare me these muddled spirits,
   and write with your own blood.
Flying flocks travel in flight, and
a poem explodes in this poets mind,
and i write, and write, and write,
and on this white paper, my blood.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Pregnant Thought .....0

AUR love has turned to
stink, the colors has faded
to black, white, and pink.
NO beginning, no end, just
pack up and .
AUR love has turned into
a empty bottle of wine.
NO beginning, no end, just
pack up your stuff, and be
done with

DAVID GERARDINO
A Prowling Beast

A prowling beast,
with a pirate smile,
your breath is stink,
and your blood is oil,
DRUMROLL please, some
things about to hit the
fan.
REDBONE rusted, plastic
parts, meditation, under
neath the stars,
DRUMROLL please, some
things about to hit the
fan.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Siren Goes Off

A siren goes off,
tires stick to the
dry pavement, a heavy
fog fills her mind,
and in comes a perfect
drug, , ,
LADY lucyafer, throw out
your FIST, and take hold
of the cold wind.
A siren goes off, and
there you stand....

DAVID GERARDINO
A Strange Room Mate

Filled with funny shapes and ghost, and ugly demons.
There were clouds above, and rain in the forecast, so I put on my rain coat, and turned up the music.
I awoke with blood shot eyes, and a pounding in my head, that could of been a two point two, or a two point five, and then just when I thought it would get wores, the alarm clock sang, and yelled get out of bed.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Stranger With Wings

JESUS is white,
jesus is black,
jesus is a stranger with wings.
JESUS is a orphan,
jesus is a drifter,
jesus is a wondering jew,
JESUS is love,
jesus is hope,
jesus is a stranger with wings.

DAVID GERARDINO
A Tourist In My Dreams

WIDE awake in dream land, im equipped with my cunning art words, first there is fire, then ice, then a smile called vote for me, or give it up to the lord.
WIDE awake in dream land, throwing my fishing line in, dulled and shaken and hostile, waiting for the big bang, thats right, the big bang.
WIDE awake in dream land, preacher man hands me these keys, fill out the last line with your x, then watch, as the sun light fades.

DAVID GERARDINO
Abort, Abort, All Systems Down

FUMBLED and crawed into your space, all systems down, abort, abort.
HUDDLED together in a big bad church, all systems down, abort, abort.
BOUND by silence we all become stupid and lost, all systems down, abort, abort.

DAVID GERARDINO
Absence Of Self

I was smoking this bipolar trip, filling its absence with some frankincense, and dirt, i go deep, untill i hit bottom, then i get real brave and strip this snakeskin off, so this is where the stink was coming from, so this is where sadness hangs out, how sad i think, that this place i some times call home.

DAVID GERARDINO
Academic Succes

THE sky splits open, like a angry mouth,  
the planets begine to play basketball,  
as your moods start to swing.  
YOUR telescope hitz a home run, then  
begines to fade, into this bipoler dream.  
YOU scratch your head with a rainy thought,  
then laugh at the colors, on your walls.  
A man shows up with a smile on his face,  
then gives you your pills, then walks away.  
THE sky begines to fold in your head, so  
you put it in your wallet, and go to bed.

DAVID GERARDINO
Adjust Binoculars

FACE the situation with your cocktails and cunning art, stand with your hands in the air, and a white flag tossed in the mud,

SCARLETT, please stay out of this, plath, feed us your broken heart, sextan, go pick up that white flag, and MR E.E CUMMINGS, please rewrite these misspelled words.

DAVID GERARDINO
Adjusting This Love

HERE we are again deliberately
adjusting this love affair, pointing out
the bad spots, brushing the bullshit
aside, grabbing that inward thing, and
useing our toothbrushes to clean it up,
but we both know that the beginning
was the end, and the end, a new beginning
with some one eles...

DAVID GERARDINO
Adrift 2

ADRIFT, with my chaotic struggles,
i collapse into a bipolar ghetto, and
find broken strings, and dirty books,
and a friend with black smoke....
ADRIFT, into the night, i fall like
a failing priest, and wait for the
free gift ..................
the free gift of love........
adrift no more........

DAVID GERARDINO
Agnes Gonxha, Aka-Mother Teresa

A CHILD is borne with aids,
her only hope, mother teresa's
beatiful tears.
A WOMEN crying for help, starts
to cut her wrist, still mother teresa's
prays.
A MAN sells himself for drugs, still
mother teresa's prays.

DAVID GERARDINO
Ahab And  Your White Whale

I can see your age underneath all that pain, its like a moving star, that shows up every week or month, its a warning, a full moon, a time to reflect on the whats, whos, whos. A time to peal away all the dead skin, and show the world, what dosnt kill you makes you stronger

DAVID GERARDINO
All Alone With Out Hope) 0

SO many crosses,
so little hope, so many
puppets, praying for
some thing they dont
even believe
is your devels, where are
your saints, where is your
GOD, when you fill your
body with drink, so many
crosses, so little faith,
so many puppets, waiting
for....what?

DAVID GERARDINO
All Things Break When She Takes Those Pills

ALL things break when she takes those pills, her eyes turn to stone, and the person she was, is f*cking gone, no more then her shadow.
ALL things break she saids, and to prove it, i cut in a strait line, and the funny part, i do this when im not drunk, and she becomes no more then a shadow.
ALL things break she saids, then finally falls into a beatiful sleep.

DAVID GERARDINO
Almost There

Frozen shadows,
blinking lights,
lovers laughing,
underneath the
star filled skys.
Hand in hand,
heart on heart,
a toest to us,
and a promise
of a new start.

DAVID GERARDINO
Amateurs Under Pressure

Filling my mind with visions and dreams.
Lighting a candle as I yell and scream.
Laughing at loud at the prophets and kings, they promise miracles and wonders for some spare change.
Filling my life with comedies and disasters, holding on to hope as I drown in the water, and then out of the blue a wise man points at me and says, stand up its only a foot of water.

DAVID GERARDINO
Analyst /Reader

NOISY words are just like a gun,
f..k you says the pen,
f..k you says the paper,
f..k you says the reader,
f..k you says the analyst,
ok, ok, ok, we get it....

DAVID GERARDINO
Ancient Sunlight

sleep child sleep, let your tears fall into the beatiful light.
sleep child sleep, let your dreams fill the night with smiles and laughter.

DAVID GERARDINO
IM a cartoon character
with lanterns around my
are zebras who
gallop like horses, and bark
like dogs.
there are monkeys on prosac,
giving me the finger,
there are elephants running at
me, cousing hysterical panic.
and the moon tells the sun to get
lost, its my turn....

DAVID GERARDINO
And Now The Top Stories

DEATH,
sex,
hate,
more hate,
money,
more money,
starvation,
fat,
less fat,
drugs,
more drugs,
fight,
in the balls,
in the head,
in the stomic,
stop, , , stop..

DAVID GERARDINO
And The Blues In A Black Coffee Cup

TAUT rope, heightened senses, flexed arches, and the blues in a black coffee cup, arms outstretched, perfect somersaults, substance abuse, and the blues in a black coffee cup, lack of focus, manic symptoms, bizarre thoughts, and the blues in a black coffee cup.

DAVID GERARDINO
And The Doors Swing Open...

HE SAID THAT sex WAS
LIKE A HAND SHAKE, filled
with voodoo, and broken
glass, and a book for all
his dirty thoughts.
HE said that sex is like
a used condom, you put it
on, then take it off.
THEN the doors swing open,
and he falls in love.

DAVID GERARDINO
And Yet Another Dream......

Feel like dancing under a rainbow, feel like singing happy songs, but my rainbow, no my rainbow, wont shine for me. Feel like going to the ocean, building castle in the sand.. but my rainbow, my rainbow, wont shine for me.

, 

DAVID GERARDINO
Angels, In A Bottomless Pit

SON of GOD, let me see your light.
May it give me strength, and two strong hands to of GOD, let me feel your love, may it fill my cup, and protect my broken heart.
SON of GOD, hear my call, may it give me peace, and a faith that won't fall..

DAVID GERARDINO
Another Day On Earth

WHILE the fountain was pissing yellow, i thought, dame, i forgot the milk.

WHILE the beast fell to the floor, the peaple of the cross, danced, and drank up my wine.

WHILE the sky showed us the color blue, i thought, this is it, this is the whole show, and me, the spectater.

DAVID GERARDINO
Anxious, 23 Fitzroy Road

SOME times i am happy,
some times i am afraid,
some times i just sit and stare,
like a bird in a tree.
SOME times i am laughing,
some times i begine to cry,
some times i just let it
go, and walk the other way.
SOME times i hear thunder,
some times i hear the wind,
some times it looks so simple,
then i fall right back in.

DAVID GERARDINO
Apocalyptic Love...........

BRIBE the future with your thunderous WORDS, this is no accident, so stand up strait, and dont stutter your pagan words.
ONE false move,
ONE brief rain,
ONE more wailing,
and ill take the love away.

DAVID GERARDINO
Apokalupto19

I built a fence around my eyes.
painted the fence black and gray,
put up a sighn, keep out.
I took a sharp knife, and cut my hands off.
for these are sinners hands, and cant be washed.
I layed myself down on rail road tracks, waited for
the train, it came and took my legs.
i waited for death, like a farmer waits for his crop,
and thats when i saw a angel, with a note in his hand.,
it read, you now can move to first class....

DAVID GERARDINO
Art With Out Belief 21

My lord is showing me the heavens and the eyes are seeing the beaty of it ill keep on fighting like a soldier for peace, cause oh lord its just you and me. My lord is showing me a light in the dark, my heart is broken so i stumble then i ill keep on fighting like a soldier for peace, cause oh lord its just you and me.

DAVID GERARDINO
Artificial Chatter

HIS words were rusty, 
his life standing behind 
old, there was artificial 
chatter coming from out 
side, and a dancing light 
my room.

HIS hands break these locks, 
his legs push and push, until 
they find forward, 
his eyes open, then close, then 
settle in this bipolar storm.

DAVID GERARDINO
cackling laughter fills the childs mind, 
shes a puppet on a string, with all her 
barbies and toys, shes daddyies lttle 
girl, when hes mean and drunk, shes a 
picture in his office, that dosent move 
or speak.

DAVID GERARDINO
Aupres Des Portes, Near The Harbor..

AUPRES DES PORTEs,
MOMMA, keep it low,
dont want to wake
things up,
MOMMA, turn on the
stars, and let the
moon fill these cups.
AUPRES DES PORTES,
MOMMA, settles in
this skin, and walks
on water.
AUPRES DES PORTES.

DAVID GERARDINO
Bacchanalian Festival

THE doors are open
the lights are on
come on in, its time for our -bacchanalian festival
the smell of pot
the smell of alcohol
the smell of sex
the smell of anger
the smell of fear
welcome my friend or enemy to my -bacchanalian festival
where all your perversions are welcome and best of all
every one is doing it.
so thier is no sin
then the drugs wear off
then the night fades away and sun light becomes a cures
for your druken eyes.
Then you look up and see a sighn.
welcome to my bacchanalian festival.

DAVID GERARDINO
Back On Are Knees

SHRINKS, with their flimsy pundits, 
avenues with their street whores, 
and gangs, drugs, that paint the moment 
perfect, then back on are knees, yes, back 
on are knees, we fall.

DAVID GERARDINO
Bad Dreams

DEATH, you smoke the body
like a joint, then give the ground
our blood, mean while, the soul
finds a way to fly away, into the
night.
AND all the christens say, amen.

DAVID GERARDINO
Bag Full Of Snakes 098

ITS a trick, a stolen thought.
A entity full of puzzels, and
a puppet, with strings made
from GOD.
ITS a laughter with scarlet
eyes, a paralysis waiting in
the shadows, and a clown,
with one last trick.

DAVID GERARDINO
Beast

BEAST, you kill not for food,
but cold blood, you smile, and
fumble, then fill this cup,
with a avalanche of tricks, and
bad jokes, you convert grotesque
ideas, like the whore in a married
bed, like the christ on a hanging
wall, like a puzzle that never ends,
beast, , , , , , , what comes around
goes around.... booo

DAVID GERARDINO
Behind The Love

11 years old..smiles and laughter, and the love from my mom.
13 years old..piano lessons, white ghost, and the lost of my gijoe doll.
14 years old...mom dies of the big C, and the big man with the house keys/step father, tells me, his step son, to pack my stuff, and find another planet.
16 years old....looks up the word masterbation, learns to swim, and finds hope in his dreams.
19 years old...says goodbye to his family, quits school, and learns to steel, cheat, and lie,
21 years old..finds love and learns to keep it safe from sadness or harm.
AND all the christens say, amen.

DAVID GERARDINO
Belly Rub

Belly rub,
belly rub,
begs my dog.
Gonna catch that freesby,
then bring it right back to you.
Belly rub,
belly rub,
begs my dog.
if you feed me steak, ill jump in
the pool.
Belly rub,
belly rub,
begs my dog.
if you let me sleep in your bed,
ill protect you from demons and
ghost.

DAVID GERARDINO
Better Then Nothing, I Think Not

better then nothing, is not enough,
i wont it all, the first part, the 2nd part, and the end part,
better then nothing, is not enough,
i wont it all, a brand new language,
a brand new kiss, and love thats fits like a key into a lock,
and when were done, we can feed the birds, smell the flowers, and draw pictures on the clouds.
better then nothing, i think not......

DAVID GERARDINO
Between, Comedy And Tragedy

A bag full of GOD, with black working shoes., floppy hats, and brand new tea shirts. that say, this is the bread, this is the wine, this is my blood, and this is your life, A bag full of GOD, with statues and wars, and you, ?

DAVID GERARDINO
Big Flat Bed Trucks...

BIG flat bed trucks, with their cold flags snapping in the air, their eyes are full of hate, and their hands are waiting for the next civil war.
BIG flat bed trucks, with their dogs in the back, they teach the dog to bite, then give the dog a beer.
BIG flat bed trucks, with their guns loaded, and ready to go, there's a sign on their door, of a man from the KKK.
BIG flat bed truck, will soon run out of gas.

DAVID GERARDINO
Big Push

WEARING his priestly cloak,
he shuts himself in sleep,
and finds,
noisy jubilee,
ageing paint,
abandoned books,
and a lover that
looks like a saint.

DAVID GERARDINO
Big Wad Of Cash

BIG wad of cash stitched underneath
his bed, and a ambulance full of medicine
and flood, music inside his head, and a look
of a contented cow.
ENTANGLED by impatience, this fool checks
his pulse, the only thing he hears is his lack
of faith, and money, adding up, not minus.
IT all makes sence he thinks, this goes over
there, and this, in the corner, or maybe, just
maybe, over there, eithere way iv have become
a hore, to it.
BIG wad of cash, cant take it with you...

DAVID GERARDINO
Bigot, With Dry Bones

bigot, with your dry bones,
you slain, then slaughter
into these 4 winds,
and your mean words drop
like bombs, and your hatred
kills every thing, that it touches,
but not love, no, not true love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Bipoler , Seat Belts

ONCE again im walking into a storm, 
we have our coats on, and in our 
empty dirty hands, tiny white pills. 
ONCE again i  craw into this bathroom, 
and find stink, and a shadow with a 
smile, or a saint with a knife. 
MY eyes, abandone this light, 
my body, snaps to attention, 
my mind, waltzes into this bipoler 
mode, and just like that, , i fly.

DAVID GERARDINO
Bipoler - Ghetto

BIG pink spiders with many eyes, 
her legs fall on me as i settle 
in this dream-like skin. 
THE cavalry charges as i open up 
these doors, it takes courage the 
jester says, to live in this bipoler 
ghetto world. 
THE candle flickers as the voices 
do their job, the fugitive runs 
right back in this, bipoler ghetto 
world. 
AND all the peaple say, turn out 
the lights and get some rest.

DAVID GERARDINO
Bipoler Blues72

It's a miracle just to see your face.
And it fills my heart with love and
oh the sadness of losing
you, when you have the blues.
It's the good times and the bad
and the stuff in between that makes
it what it oh the sadness
of losing you, when you have
the like the wind blowing
their you like the sea churning
their you are, but oh the sadness of
losing you when you have the blues.

DAVID GERARDINO
Black Box

BLACK box spinning, toiling in your head, struggle, focus, before the fat king forfeits your bed.
HOARD your laughter, give the pay off to a saint, learn to vision, like an artist lost at sea, .
BLACK box spinning, toiling in your head.........

DAVID GERARDINO
Black Holes

silent and empty, 
delicate, used. 
savages with their 
deadlines, and a 
fullmoon in view.

silent and deadly, 
love being used, 
their hatred stains 
the world, and your 
blood, nothing more 
then red paint.

silent and sad, 
as they load their 
guns, to them we 
are nothing more 
then red paint, and 
they, pissed off and 
used.

jesus, we could use a 
little help down here, 
for the mean peaple 
with fast fingers are 
killing in the name of 
you, still you say father 
forgive them, for they now 
not what they do.

im sorry jesus, but i think 
they do

DAVID GERARDINO
**Blinding Insight**

WITH blinding insight, we throw our coins into a pond, is this a childish prank, or a jungle full of sights and sounds, as a child we betted our marbles, now, we bet our lives, on love, or some thing close to it. WITH blinding insight we stripe down to naked, and find our selves as we really appear, naked and laughing, and hoked on love, or some thing close to it.

DAVID GERARDINO
Blood Hounds

SHINGLED twisted house,
ancient platters whispering
stone cold comfort, to
these walls,
is this anarchy,
or the quitting
bell,
SEAMLESS dark, and splintery
floors, take your abstract
ways, and turn on the lights,
is this anarchy,
or the quitting
bell, or the headlines of
a local newspaper.

DAVID GERARDINO
Board - Pieces

NO sermons, just board pieces,
and a wisper from a beatifull
dissident,

and the strange preacher yells,
sinner, sinner, repent, or go to hell,

NO sermons, just dry- dust and a
cup of carnel bliss, that beatifull
carnel bliss,

and that strange preacher, yells,
sinner, sinner, repent, or go to hell,

the appalled preacher ends his
talk, and goes in the back to take
his drugs, and masterbate.....

DAVID GERARDINO
Breaking Free

CROPDUSTING,
squat blocks,
rusty nails,
and judas
laughing, at the
face of GOD.
NEON lights,
jukeboxes on,
nervous wisdom,
from the devil
himself,
WHISTLE blows,
angels come,
a slap on the
back, and your on
your own.

DAVID GERARDINO
Broken And Dented Parts

Theres a static in the air,  
a charge or current, a smell  
that makes you back away,  
then blocks your entrance,  
a moment of silence, filled  
with tears and dust, a pause  
on a time peace, filled with  
broken and dented parts,  
a hit on the vien, a fall to the  
floor, a walk in the darkness,  
until your brave enough to open  
the door

DAVID GERARDINO
Buddhas Drunk

COUNTERFEIT love, threads your opiats veins, you rattle and click, into first gear, still your room is dark..
SLUMBERING along like a drunk buddha, you reach out fore a bullet, and come out with a red confetti, this confetti is your blood.

DAVID GERARDINO
Bullet Drilled Bible

i was washed out, dryd out, looking really small, waiting for jesus christ to show up, so i can feel a lot better, but the man never showed up, so i drank more home made wine, and turned on the tv.

the tv peaple said that the world has turned to shit, so buy a gun and lock all your doors, and stock up on food, for this world is full of evil peaple, just waiting to dropp their bombs, on me, and you.

i started to cry when the tv peaple showed me preachers with white teeth, brand new cars, and a blond chick with a house wife smile, and her body, really hot, but when she takes off her makeup, she looks like me, or you.

DAVID GERARDINO
Burn Prints

HE has this explosion in his head, his eyes roll back, as he tries to sing,
TIMES up says GOD, now pack your sh..t, and lets move on,
HE drinks the color from the trees, spits out the wreckage, and falls to his knees, times up says GOD, now pack your sh..t, and lets move on.

DAVID GERARDINO
By The Sea,2

with a bucket and a spade,
i hit the wide open beach,
like a tourist half dressed,
i lay my towel down, and put
on my cool black shades,
with some music, and my
hair thrown back, i'm ready
for any thing, except love...
like the sun going down,
i pack my stuff and leave..

DAVID GERARDINO
Cameo Love

A ghost, with a heavy make up,
your fangs sink into this love
like a clown looking for gold,
and this padlock snaps open,
and the clock strikes 12,
and in comes you, miss cameo love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Can You Hear Me Now

MUSICAL laugh, blind man bluff, 
a malicious smile, with spectacles 
coming from the north, west, south, 
oh regal spirit with spider web 
hands, dropp your pagan thoughts 
into this cup, and watch, as we 
all eat, dance, and sing.

DAVID GERARDINO
Candy And Gold

YOU break my fall, when i cry,
you take my hands, and we fly,
into a rainbow, thats made of

candy and gold,
you break my fall, with your love,
it gives me strenge, so i can jump
and run, into a rainbow, thats made
of candy and gold, and in the end,
i find my way, , , back home.

DAVID GERARDINO
Cant   We All Get Along3

gadget.....boom
little boy....boom
fatman.....boom
tnt-ww2, so many
dead peaples, all
laying in a row, the
lord from above sheads
his tears, as the sky
tropers dropp a mega
bomb, on the citys homes,
cant we all get along, the
children scream, no says
the devel, for with out the
bombs, there would be
no peace-------

DAVID GERARDINO
Carpathia

HER love sharpened these cold
dges, and her speckled sky
fted like rain, beatiful rain,
carpathia,
carpathia,
where the hell are you, my friend, nowhere
ays the wind, just turn around
nd put your love out, and there I am.
HIS love was eye candy, booze,
sex, and drugs, and a take her home,
for a night of love, or fake love,
carpathia,
carpathia,
where the hell are you, my friend,
nowhere says the wind, just turn
round, and put out your love,
or fake love, and there I am.

DAVID GERARDINO
Cartoon Preachers

GIVE me your plastic gods,  
so i can turn them into a paper cup, show me the preacher who can walk on water, and ill fall in line.

DAVID GERARDINO
Casting No Shade90

Little by little she breaks me down.
Like a puppet on a string she moves
me she cuts my wings,
and starts to laugh, cause a man like
me, will always come back.

DAVID GERARDINO
Catching The Rain With My Tongue

FLYING into a tripple neggative,
catching the rain with my tongue,
holding back this bipoler thunder,
with my hands, and feet, and the
sound of the night cold.

DAVID GERARDINO
Chakras Blues78

seven chakras and a deck of
family cards.

mystic play ground, full of ghost
and clowns.

meditation, underneath the milky way.

find your balance, and your never loose
your way.

DAVID GERARDINO
Changing And Rechanging

And i smile,
and i laugh,
and i giggle,
in the freshley
cut grass.
and i think,
and i know,
that the stars,
and blue skys
are painted by
the poets of this
world.

DAVID GERARDINO
Chanting Kings

IM totally focused, and slow and fast,  
i hear wind chimes, and see a beatiful  
white light, and a peculiar ghost, sitting  
with his drink, and his 2 dead cats,  
im totally focused, with moon light in  
my hands, i can walk on water, fly in  
the sky, but only in my dreams, only  
in my dreams,  
IM totally focused, ready for the go,  
i got all my happy thoughts together,  
and the blood of the chanting kings.

DAVID GERARDINO
Chasing Pirates, 890

IM CHASING some pirates in my head, jumping off tall buildings, and flying into the wind, laughing at butter flys, in a single bound, and breaking my fall with the beatiful clouds,

DAVID GERARDINO
Chemical Kisses.....978

CHEMICAL kisses,
boarded up love,
unrehearsed love
affairs, from a
counterfeit, comedian
GOD.

DAVID GERARDINO
Chews On Some Water

THE dragon queen chews on some water, then kicks the tree in the bark, there's a mechanical clock in this place, and to be honest it's starting to piss me off, still, this is my skin, and i wear it, , , just like a pink diving suit, , , or maybe blue.

DAVID GERARDINO
Chews On Some Water 2

THE dragon queen chews on some water, then kicks the tree in the bark, there's a mechanical clock in this place, and to be honest it's starting to piss me off, still, this is my skin, and I wear it, , , just like a pink diving suit, , , or maybe blue.

DAVID GERARDINO

DAVID GERARDINO
Chopped Prose

THINGS i find a bit odd, my mom who died of old age, has a place to sleep, and a place of her own, and the homeless or working, have no place to sleep..................and some times, nothing to eat, , , , , , , , , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
Clip On Halo

ADRIFT, in my bed room map, there are ghost here, and keys full of sweat and rust.

ADRIFT, transfixed in blue, there are stripes here, and mirrors that laugh and yell.

BACK off, clip on a halo.. back off, and let the fat lady sing.

ADRIFT,
adrift,
stop.

DAVID GERARDINO
Collected Secrets

COLLECTED secrets with rubies, and belly-up laughs, a hero sits with a carrot in his mouth, and a street light in his eyes.
COLLECTED secrets with lip me fatigue, and graffiti on his arms, and a wild choking, swollen thing, fighting in his hands, and he capsizes to the floor, and he cutz in a strait line, and wind says f ck, lets go the other way.

DAVID GERARDINO
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DAVID GERARDINO
COME down from that heat,
let your shadow cool you
off, then sit you down, then
show you how to clean up
your mess, and turn your
ruins into gold, then the sun
pushes away the shadow,
and there you are, ripping the
wings off a bird, this bird your
hands and soul, and your beatifull
broken heart.....
COME down from that heat,
and let your shadow cool you
offfff.

DAVID GERARDINO
Come Out Of The Shadows And Be Done With Your Hiding

WITH a touch of her hand, she brings him to his knees, 
WITH a shot in the heart, she breaks the hatred, and fills it with love and peace. 
WITH the wisdom of a child, she makes him laugh, and then cry, WITH a moment of silence, he sees the hope, and becomes free.

DAVID GERARDINO
Conducters Whistle

His mind was reeling as the shadows did thier dance.
his body became his temple as she began the dance.
the moment spent,
the lust was gone,
the dance was over, and so his eyes clear, d.
From a electrical storm came the demon,
and from this storm the demon left.

DAVID GERARDINO
Contaminated People

foot steps echoing in my head,
a mirthless laugh, pokes my skin,
confront it, bait it, put it in a box,
watch it tumble away, with all the
drugs you bought...

DAVID GERARDINO
we tip toe around the edges,
as we orbit and tilt.
we watch the planet wobble,
like a tossed coin thrown into
this   well.

its a crazy dream, and its
bruised and bumped.
its a crazy dream, and its
making me ill.

we tip toe around the edges,
only to fall asleep, its the end
we are concernd with, not the
beginning or the middle.

and its a crazy dream, and its
bruised and bumbed, its a crazy
dream, and its making me ill.

DAVID GERARDINO
I can see the pain in your beatiful green eyes, you been hurt before, by a man telling you the man is a ghost, and you a broken shell, better learn to let go, before you loose your mind. I can see the distance from me to you, you carry the weight of a stranger, about to explode, better learn to let it go, before you loose your mind, for this love you had, is dead and buried in your broken shell.

DAVID GERARDINO
Crowded Beaches

crowded beaches with their stretched out sands, there's a wreck that used to be a ship, now it looks like a rib cage, from that women and man..
crowded beaches with their eddies and waves, there are stars way above, and a moon that turns on its flashlight, for the lovers in the sand.

DAVID GERARDINO
Damsel In Distress

and her thoughts are wrapped in linen,
and her body stinks of a empty emotion,
still this damsel in distress nows how
to fight when shes able.

and with a restless smile she puts on
her coat of many colors, called a
strait jacket..

DAVID GERARDINO
Davids Sling 519

Iv got some silver bullets, and a wooden cross, and a copy of the bible, with all the wisdom and love, Iv got rosery beads, hanging from my hand, and some holy water, with a book of prayers, IV got incence burning, and a shrine in the back, and a picture of jesus, with his hands in the air, got some christen music, with a four, four beat, gonna play it hard, yea, just wait and see. I got a map of heaven, and a key to the stars, a visa in my pocket, so i dont get lost, yea, im all ready for the big event, gonna walk on water and fly thruogh the air.

DAVID GERARDINO
Dear Brother David

DRUGS, bad people taking bad drugs, and they fall into the night, with their mouths open, and arms open, and they beg, we want more, and more, more of the same, but first shut the windows, lock the doors, turn out the lights dear brother david, and clean my mess when i'm gone.

DAVID GERARDINO
Death And Taxes

DEATH, you plant your rust in blood.
DEATH, you take love, and kick it,
pervert it, laugh at it, un
till
there is no more, not even a spoon
full.
DEATH, you smote life, you kick it
in the balls, drink up the sweet,
then watch, as they dig a new grave.
AND a child wails,
and a mother wails,
and a father wails,
AND a war in heaven and hell, brings
it all togethere as one.

DAVID GERARDINO
CANT trust those angels, they know to much.
CANT trust those demons, they piss on you, then stand you back up.
SAY, amen
SAY, thank you
SAY, im gonna send a love gift in, to these tv preachers, with the big.............smiles

DAVID GERARDINO
Ding, Dong, This Love Is Dead

THE end of love, gone with the wind,
not coming back, and if it does, its to
get the rest of her stuff,
the end of love, from passion to ice,
the bottle empty, the wine poured out,
the music dead, gone, the only thing
talking is the clock, tic, tic, and tic,
ding dong, this love is dead,
love is dead, this love is  dead.

DAVID GERARDINO
Dirt Farms And White Majic

YOUR running and crying, laughing and fighting, throwing your self into a fit..
and your freedome is short lived,

YOUR jumping and shouting, pointing and grabing, playing this sad ritual again,

and your freedome is short lived, so you do this again, and again.

YOUR smoking and drinking looking so wasted, so its off to bed....

DAVID GERARDINO
Disjointed Scenes,

DRESSED in heavy black, she shapes herself into a local map, living in paradise she thinks, is like heaven, and hell.
DRESSED in heavy blue, she finds a stalemate, and grabs it with both hands, and both feet, cemented to the ground.

DAVID GERARDINO
Domestic Artifacts

THIS galaxy splintered into domestic artifacts, there's an absence here, and an ominous argument that ends with a handshake, yes both sides agree to disagree,
but the repetition digs and digs,
until it hits the right spot,
THIS galaxy cloaked into a haunted silence, I smell the gunfire, and dead people, and bombs that kill everything but cockroaches, sometimes I sit and cry, then ask God, was this part of your plan, or should I turn off this TV, but the repetition digs and digs,
until it hits the right spot,

DAVID GERARDINO
Dreaming In The Am.

Iv got my silver bullets, and a wooden cross, and a brand new copy of the bible, my paster wrote, iv got some beads, and majic potions, and a big fat candle, that will last forever, iv got christen music, keeping the beat, and a picture of the jesus waving good by, untill then, peace, , , , , , , , , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
Dreary Dressed

DREARY dressed in a blue storm,
broken twiggs break, and all the
ghost, run and run.
BARGAINS full of lonyness, and
dressed in cold, and all the ghost
run, and run untill they make it back
home.
THE shadows hide from the sun, then
come back out and kiss the dark, for
in this dark, their safe and worn.

DAVID GERARDINO
Dress Each Other Up

land between her legs,
climb in, then out, a kiss
is more then a kiss, when
you drink some wine, and
dress each other up.
love is more then love, when
you fill that empty  with
laughter, and beatifull hope.

cant you see, with out love,
there is no us...

DAVID GERARDINO
dressden, with your abstract banquet, permit me to settle this metamorphosis with a gut feeling, a self-sacrificing with outdated wheels and your home town, transylvania.

yes transylvania, a place of spirits, strange ghost, witches, druids, and a depraved look from a hydrogen bombs.

yes your metamorphosis has taught us all that even if your beatiful, you still could be, , , , the devel.......  

DAVID GERARDINO
Drinking Mothers Milk

Blunt was this hard-core abandoned spectacle, shiney was this toy, you look up and see dark clouds crying, and spitting their mothers milk. Hung over was this confusion, screwed up was this fist, for its weak with a lost of words, and a stronge grip. And we crawl into his belly, like a thunderous applause, and we fumble with that gideon bible, looking for some thing, any thing to save this dark and sad night. Blunt was this hard-core abandoned spectacle, now its tired, and needs some sleep.

DAVID GERARDINO
drinking the smoke down,
with my 2 empty hands.

ricoeheting some new ideas,
as i fly into pink, blue, or green.

wandering into the woods, just
to hear that tree, crash down.

then waiting for the pay off,
and the pay off, , a psych ward,
with mtv, , , , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
Drugs, Guns, Stupidity........................................01

SLIP the purple falcon
into your own civil war.
BITE that venom before
you start to fight, then
stand up, and blame it on
jesus christ,
freedome, with guns.
freedome, with your
own locks, on your own front
doors...
SWIRLING, circular, reflections
of a peaceful day.
freedome, with guns.
freedome, with the locks on
your own front doors.
SLIP that purple falcon
into your own civil wars,
and bite that venom before
you blame on jesus christ.

DAVID GERARDINO
Drunken Habbits

COLD and clammy drunken hobbits,
with flower sprites that trickle
from the clouds above, they pull
out their majic wand, and shot it
like a empty gun.
I cry out, i dont want to be alone,
i cry out, im frightend and need some
love, i cry out, and laugh at all
these small words, still these drunken
hobbits have some thing to say.

DAVID GERARDINO
Dull Controversies

Two am, im all by my self, i can feel
the darkness and nothing eles.
I can see the light, under neth my door,
its a beacon of hope, and the promise
of more.

DAVID GERARDINO
Elephants On Prosac

IM a cartoon character, with 4 lanterns around my camp. THERE are monkeys on prosac, AND elephants with 2 left feet. AND zebras, that gallop like horses, AND me, trapped in this comic tv.

DAVID GERARDINO
Emotional Complexities

church
empty
paster, jester
ten percent, more
rich
poor
paster, jester
baptize
saved
me
sinner
paster?

DAVID GERARDINO
BROKEN lines, with a crazy smile, 
eyes pointed up, towards the 
burning sun.IS this it, you yell 
at GOD, or just another bad trip. 
BROKEN lines with some happy dust, 
a woman sits by herself, with her 
pipe, and drugs, is this it, she 
yells at GOD, or just another bad 
trip. 
BROKEN lines mend as one, they 
wash there bodies in the water 
of GOD, is this it, they both yell, 
yes says the king, now go back 
home. 
BROKEN lines, with crazy smiles... 

DAVID GERARDINO
Empty Fist

THERES a beaty in love, so simple and complete, and we wear it in our eyes, and body, and our rolled up sleave.

THERES a strangness to it, like a empty fist, then it reaches out, and takes hold of air, but in this air, is the meaning of you, they and me.

THE soldiers stand, the beaty fades, the roses are cut, and the thorns start to feed, still, these thorns protect the beaty, and becouse of this, love, only love becomes the king.

DAVID GERARDINO
Empty Theaters

the dark,
the light,
the pain,
the love,
with out god, these 4 things
mean nothing.
this upsight,
this hole,
this hurt,
this rejoce,
with out god, these 4 things
mean nothing.

then your empty theater fills
up with  food and drink, and
you, dancing  and laughing in
the rain.

DAVID GERARDINO
Empty, Ambiguous....3

spin doctors with medieval dogma,
Antiquated answers from a babylonia
fool, words that melt just like ice cream,
and a funny moment filled with deceit
and love, close your eyes and blow
out the candles, then open your eyes
to a big fat moon..

DAVID GERARDINO
Etched In Blue

open deep with your necter anguish,
drink up your cocktails, then spit out
the lowdown, this twilight is nothing
more then a flop house, etched in black
and blue stones.
open deep with your necter anguish,
then pour youself a cocktail, and watch
as your worn out dreams, find themselves
in your beatifull light.

DAVID GERARDINO
Even The Trees Have Wings...

THE women in blue, stands
naked in her room, with a
cancer stick in her hand,
like the ashes that drop,
shes about to give up, and
put herself in a cold lovers
grave.

DAVID GERARDINO
Extinct Animals

THIS love has become a extinct animal, the audience becomes quiet, as the pair pack their stuff, and start to leave.
APPLAUSE, says the big man,
APPLAUSE, says the woman, for what ever we had is gone.
AND the two fade like a old picture.

DAVID GERARDINO
Extraordinary People

i never saw the halo,  
underneath all that stink.  
i never pictured this man,  
to save a life, with out first  
taking a drink.  
i never figured a hero would  
emerg from such a place.  
yet underneath those dirty  
clouths, comes a king.

DAVID GERARDINO
Extraterrestrials, Blues98

EXPAND THE BOUNDARIES, OPEN THE FIELDS, EMERGE FROM THIS DARKNESS, AND COME OUT A COMIC HERO, SATISFY YOUR APPETITE WITH MEDITATION AND DREAMS, EDIT ALL YOUR WORDS, SO THE POETS CAN READ THE BOUNDARIES WITH THE INSIGHT OF A KING, WREAK HAVOC ON THOSE DEMONS, SO THE BLIND, WON'T NEED THEIR WHITE CANES.

DAVID GERARDINO
Fall Softly

FALL softly into your two thieve arms, pity the story, then thruwe it in the trash, and watch as the bellhop sleeps in his gutted porch. FALL softly like the tears from the clouds, erase the frost, add in a smirk, and in comes a wide-eyed thieve, with a candle, wine, and a scholars love. FALL softly, but first... learn to dance...

DAVID GERARDINO
Falling Angels

Were two fallen angels, with broken and dented wings, we have seen the best and worst, of a love that could not be saved, Were two fallen angels, with cataclymic tears, are spirits are exhausted, from the lies that both of us gave, were two fallen angels, soon to one.............

DAVID GERARDINO
Falling In Love 410

SHE kicked me in the head,
she kicked me in the knees,
i started to laugh, as she throw
me on the bed,
do you love she says,
do you really, really care,
i said no, or yes, or maybe,
nor wait, the answers some
where in this drink.

DAVID GERARDINO
Falling Into A Giggle

Falling into a giggle,
feeling lazy and complete,
walking with my hands in
my pockets, then flying into
a beatifull dream.
Falling into a giggle,
playing on some clouds,
dressing up like jesus, then
dancing with the butterflys
and bees.

DAVID GERARDINO
Falling into a giggle,
feeling lazy and complete,
walking with my hands in
my pockets, then flying into
a beatifull dream.
Falling into a giggle,
playing on some clouds,
dressing up like jesus, then
dancing with the butterflys
and bees.

DAVID GERARDINO
Falling With Out A Rope..

When it comes to love, im the first in line. When it comes to love, i keep my eyes on the song is over, and the candle put out, and the words that were spoken, are filled with lies and dought.

When it comes to love, im always afraid. When it comes to love, im always amazed. Then the song is over, and the candle put out, and the words that were spoken are filled with lies and dought.

DAVID GERARDINO
False Disaster

YOUR kettle goes off,
but its a false disaster,
a flickering little smoke,
and a light, sitting at the
craters edge,
smitten,
bemused,
despoiled,
and standing behind a
shadow, a peasant king.

DAVID GERARDINO
False Smile 2

WRETCHED false smile spotlighted
like a dancing shadow, hes a wrongdoer
with a bit of class, and a moment of
hope, that spills over to the ground,
then into your mouth, still he finds
the time to be crucifyed up side down,
when its over, hes collects his money
and moves on to a differnt state, or
brand new town, with clever talk and
big words he becomes a traitor from
the real JESUS CHRIST.

DAVID GERARDINO
Fame, Money, And Death...

I didn't know Frances Farmer, so how could I feel her pain, she was a star in heaven, but down here she was insane. They say she was a actress who said what's on her mind, who liked to drink a tall bottle of what ever, and maybe try suicide, don't talk Frances, the people no longer hear, the people would rather you kill your self, then see your beauty in your eyes....

DAVID GERARDINO
Family 423

I want to believe in jesus christ, and learn to fall in his arms, but all i see is madness, and all the christens locking their doors, i want to believe in meracles, filled with hope and love, but all i see is tears and shame, from a father, getting drunk....

DAVID GERARDINO
Family Costumes

WE put on our costumes, then fix up our hair, learn to smile in our family pictures, then sit back, and watch this well made movie, stop and go,

then we whisper our woes, then slow down to a halt, and see the truth, this is not love, just a broken down family,

WE take off our costumes, put our smiles away, then close our eyes, for some much needed sleep,

and i dream of beatiful love, mom and dad, and my brothers and sisters caring for each other, and money, nothing more then a footnote.

DAVID GERARDINO
Fighting For Spare Change

you picked up your guiter,
and sang to me again, the
sound was so sad, i had to
close my eyes, then the door.

BUT i felt your sorrow,
and i felt your pain, and
i saw the loneliness of
a dear friend, fighting for
spare change.

you picked up your guiter,
and sang...............

DAVID GERARDINO
Fill Me Up

I want to climb that mountain, I want to reach for the stars, I want to fly into a rainbow, just to feel your love.

AND we dance in the pouring rain. 
AND we laugh like children in the spring.

I want to dive into a river, wash this sin off my hands, shake the hands of our maker, then get up and fly........

AND we dance in the pouring rain, AND we laugh just like children in the spring.

DAVID GERARDINO
Final Gesture

JESUS and all his friends, baptize the lost and then, gives them the keys to a brand new home, judus is in the back, counting the cold blooded cash, then throws it all on the ground.

THE devel stands up and laughs, at all this blooted crap, looks like i did it, he yells, now its time to move on.

MARY is all alone, wishing to go with him, but, the big GOD, needs her here.

AND the skies open up with rain, and jesus cries in pain, is the the ending, or the beginning of a brave beatiful world.

DAVID GERARDINO
Finding The Light 780

DARKENING cloud, fix your foot print,
on some one eles, like the moon.
DARKENING cloud, break your knuckles,
one last time, then fly away into the night.
like a broken kite, , , , , ,
like a broken kite........
like a broken kite........

DAVID GERARDINO
Finest Hour

don’t pull back, 
or let this go, 
just hold on tight,

like a lasso around that 
big fat moon.

don’t pull back, or fall 
to your knees, just look 
them in the eyes,

like a lasso around the 
big fat moon.

so dig, and find that gold, 
and remember, its the stuff 
in the middle that counts,

not the lasso around that 
big fat moon.

DAVID GERARDINO
Flipping The Middle Finger

MO ko tayo, way qetonto, way quetonto.
DA DA, KI, IS FINE, AND SAYTONOTO flips
the middle fingerr.
MO ko daaao spits in the fannnno,
seee, he did flip the fingerr, taya
fines or begines to laugh, but the
moment, kooenoooto.
KAAA kaaa, way taa, haaadayyyy,
maydayyy, back off, before i hit
you, dayy okayyy x momnotto or
saytonoto, give you the finger.

DAVID GERARDINO
DERELICTS, invisible priests,
whale bones underneath my dreams.
WINOS, muddle in soot, wake up says the bottle, its times to sing.
FREAKS, gnawing at the past, scatterd confetti, finds a place to land.
wake up,
wake up,
says the man in your head, im just to tired to get drunk again....

DAVID GERARDINO
Flowers, Candles, Red Wine

I want to dance with you, 
hold you in my arms, let 
the music touch our souls, 
and heal are broken hearts. 
I want to feel your skin, look 
into your eyes, let the moment, 
last forever, under the moon 
lit sky.

DAVID GERARDINO
Flowers, Candles, Red Wine

I want to dance with you,
hold you in my arms, let
the music touch our souls.
and heal are broken hearts,
I want to feel your skin,
look into your eyes, let
the moment last forever,
under the moon lit sky.
I want it to look clean and
polished, ready for any one
or thing, there's a war here,
so break open the flowers,
candles, and red wine.

DAVID GERARDINO
DIMPLES dip when you smile,  
rhetoric charms filled with laughter,  
philosophy reads just like a play,  
better learn your lines before they carry you away.

DAVID GERARDINO
Flying Into The Good Stuff

FLYING into the good stuff,
kicking the thunder with my feet, backing away from sadness,
and learning to love the ones we hate,

DAVID GERARDINO
For A Friend

LIKE a street drug, his poison
took, and took well, like a dull
knife, it cuts the skin, then
finds the blood, then soul.
OH fairy tales, take this child
in your hands,
OH fairy tales, let the white
horse come, and take this child
to a place called, me, love,
and them.
LIKE a street whore, this
man sells his body to the
dogs, the rich take what they
want, and the poor kick,
and kick, untill he finds his
way back home.
OH fairy tales, take this
child in your hands,
OH fairy tales, let the
white horse come, and take this
child to a place called,
me, love, and them.

DAVID GERARDINO
you picked up your guiter, and
sang me your song, i lisened
like it was the midnight news,
but i felt your sorrow, yea, i felt
your pain, i saw the loneliness
of a person fighting for spare
change.

DAVID GERARDINO
For A Good Friend.

IM not a island,
or a rock, just
flesh and blood,
with a wounded
heart, and broken
down soul.

DAVID GERARDINO
For This Hurt To Fade

LOVER, do you have to push me away,
do you have to be so cold, when i need
your love the most,
LOVER, can you fix this broken heart, can
we begine where we started, then write it
off like a joke.
TODAY, i saw you with your friend, he was
holding you from the wind, then he kissed
you on the lips, and you walked away,
TONIGHT, ill cry myself to sleep, then
watch some tv, , , , then wait, for this hurt
to slip away.......... 

DAVID GERARDINO
Forget Love

FORGET love, its to cold to bring back to life.
FORGET love, the beauty starts to fade, the first time.
NOTHING but trouble says cupid, still, its nice to be in some ones arms, if only for a moment, or a hour.
FORGET love, the earth shakes, forget love, your heart brakes, forget love, your tears are saying no.

DAVID GERARDINO
Four Chords/And Words1

moma crys
moma laughs
the man from above
says, hey moma, where
did you learn that.
moma sings
moma dance
the man from above
tells his angels to look
at with four
chords wrapped around
some words, a mericle
comes and takes moma
home.

DAVID GERARDINO
Four/Four Beat...........

God save the child, from the
pouring them love
and laughter, and a peace
them build their
castles, let them paint more
them sing a new
song, in a four, four beat.

DAVID GERARDINO
Fabric Of Feeling

The landscape is flat.
the weather is cold.
the silence of the moment
has left me defeated and alone.
My heart is beating like a
drum, leaving me hopeless
and waiting for more.
A warm breeze passes
as i settle in this skin,
A time to reflect on on
all my sins.

DAVID GERARDINO
look out moma, this ship
going down, look out moma,
this ship going down, we got
a slow leak here, and were
both gonna drown. look out
moma, theres dark clouds
above, look out moma, theres
dark clouds above, we got
a slow leak here, and were
both gonna drown.

DAVID GERARDINO
FROM loneliness to rage,
you slip into a bluster
of moods, each one has a
flag of its own.
FROM loneliness to rage,
you howl for any one
with two arms, to hold you,
untill this sadness passes
away.
FROM loneliness to rage,
you cry missiles that
explode in your head,
and land at your feet.
AMEN.............

DAVID GERARDINO
From Old To New

FIRST we scrape this stink off,
then wash the soul, then start
this engine, and watch as this
hurt, turns to hope,
FIRST we need to listen, fill your
heart with love, learn to give back
what you take, and learn to grow,

and your catastrophe looses its
hold,
so you stand up strait, and build
another home.

some people talk, untill their blue
in the face, others take a drink,
and wait, , , , for this catastrophe
to break its hold.

FIRST we scrape the stink off,
then wash your soul, then start
the engine, and watch, as this
hurt, turns into hope.

DAVID GERARDINO
Frustrated Times

TWO fat hands,  
two left feet,  
your a looser with a gun.  
YOU take this life with  
your evil ways, then piss  
it out for fun.  
ITS cold and dark  
in your cave,  
still you find your way  
around,  
you take this life with  
your evil ways, then piss  
it out for fun.  
THIS story ends with a  
rabbit in a hat, and a  
creaking of his cage,  
his eyes are sharks,  
his hands are sharp,  
and his shadow kills the heat.

DAVID GERARDINO
Fugitives, At Home

mother, is there more to life
then this empty house, no.
mother, are you happy or
sad, and can you use a
hug, no.
at this point the child turns
around and goes out to
play

DAVID GERARDINO
Fugue State

SELFHELPERS with house plants,
internal dialogues in a state of flux,
,
a little trite you yell,
a little trite it ends.

MUFFLED and blunt it hits the spot,
still your internal dialogues are in
a state of flux,

a little trite you yell,
a little trite it ends, and all the self
helpers turn the wolf, into a abstract
painting,

a little trite you yell,
a little trite it ends.

DAVID GERARDINO
Full Blown Mania

Roll my eyes,
mutter some stuff,
jiggle my bellie,
then get a b12 shot.
Whistle some thunder,
then shudder and thump,
interpret this snapshot,
with a dream of your own.
Signs and symptoms, full blown,
mania, visual memory, triggers
this bipolar drug.
rapid cycling, mixed states of
dought, mood diaries filled with
power trips, and the trick, you
never leave the farm.

DAVID GERARDINO
Full Of Sleep

THIS love is full of sleep, a wasted talent, a skeleton that's waiting to sing a love song, still the road is full of glass, and muddied like a wet embankment, waiting, and waiting, to hold itself up to the sun.

DAVID GERARDINO
exhaustion fell on this dread,
like mold on these piano keys,
it stunk up the place, still i had
to investigate this electrical
storm, untill i at least isolate
this despondent dyke from killing
itself, and she cries because the
cows have no milk,
or the chords have no sound,
or this rain provides no drink.

DAVID GERARDINO
Funny Moments

grassy fields full of frisbees
and dogs, mom and dad
sitting together on a bench
made for baseballs
flying high in the air, and
dear old dad showing how
to catch a ball before it
hits my head.

DAVID GERARDINO
Gentle Pain

OH gentle pain,
fill this heart
with passion, and
a conquest to never
grow old, or loose
myself in a manic
storm.
OH gentle pain,
take these bullets,
and turn them into
beatifull flowers.
AND all the poets
say, let there be
light......

DAVID GERARDINO
Get Off The Street 9876

he walks the streets night
and day, and yells and screams,
take these demons away, so
with a push and with a shove,
he lands in a void, or a black
hole, his legs are quick, his
his eyes are dull, his mind is
lost, in a place he once
called home..

DAVID GERARDINO
Glass Bombs............Oe

WHEN the flies hang their hats, this love is dead.
WHEN a stitch is torned out, this love is dead.
WHEN we blind fold our words, this love is dead.
WHEN you become a stranger, this love is dead.

DAVID GERARDINO
Glass Of Cold Water....... 

MAGICAL coins,  
midnight ink,  
a empty theater,  
and a black board  
that spells saint.  
FORTUNE tellers,  
roulette wheels,  
bed bugs with a  
telegram, and a ghost,  
that keeps you up  
all night.  
MAGICAL coins,  
midnight ink,  
and a shadow that  
goes away, as the sun  
takes flight.  

DAVID GERARDINO
God-Like Figures

ODERS bleed, like your pink abyss,
you fall out of your cage, then beg
the god-like figures to fix you up,

but the signs, and omens, point their
vulgar fingers, at you, then the
moon and sun.

METAL break downs, and electric
shocks, strip you of your worth,
and the promise of a beatifull
house,

but the signs, and omens, point their
vulgar fingers, at you, then the moon
and sun.

DAVID GERARDINO
Gospel Wail

Hard to clean off this gospel wail,
it felt bottom-heavy, and overcrowded,
and the spit was coming out of the
seams,
and bellyup went grief,
and then the laughter
hit, and the shadow ran for  out  door.

DAVID GERARDINO
YOUR DREAMS, are filled with anxieties.
YOUR DRUGS, are filled with hope.
A GLIMPS of your deserted island, and
in your hand a tv remote.
REWIND, FASTFORWORD.
REWIND, .
JOHN STEINBECK, sweet thursday.
VIRGINIA WOLFF, drowns in her words.
MARY SHELLY, creats a monsters, and
that monsters looks like me or you.

DAVID GERARDINO
Grazy Times

ANCIENT love with your frantic circles, cut this rope, with your cold comfort.
ANCIENT love with your acid words, lay down your body, and spit out the poison.

DAVID GERARDINO
Grubs And Desire

LIGHTING struck the ground you walk on,
LIKE a spear, it hits a vein. IT bleeds, and bleeds.
INSECTS, TERMITES,
break the mussle of love, from the inside,
only the inside.
THE outside is painted up like a whore, working the night, still there is hope, so much hope,
when you take off your clouths, and wash away this sin....AMEN

DAVID GERARDINO
Gypsy Scholer

Hes a gypsy scholer, with a childish out
look on life,
when his eyes flutter
open, hes sees himself
as more then one.
In his hands, lay
exile, a lock up, and
deaf ears, and look, a
lunatic smile.
HES a gypsy scholer,
with lines on his arms,
and behind him, his good
friend, mr shadow.

DAVID GERARDINO
Half Way Happy

DIRT floors, water down preachers, 
a collection plate, and a church 
full of heartless people,  
AND all the christens lock their 
doors,  
AND all the pagons beg for more. 
AND all the shadows laugh and 
play, and me, ill just turn off 
the tee-vee...and fly away.

DAVID GERARDINO
Hanging Upside Down

THERE'S a chain and ball, and
a rusted key, and a walking
stick that turns into a evil
king.
THERE'S rubber tires grabing
the ground, and candle sticks
as two head lights.
THERE'S a luminous smile with
a funny look, and a local man
who calls himself, a genius.
THERE'S a pencil sketch of the
vigin mary, and a appetite full
of happy and sad moments.

DAVID GERARDINO
Hangover Dreams....

CHILLED, full of weight,
a putter with twin speakers,
and an elephant doing summersaults,
in your hangover dreams.
A ritual with spinning points,
and gypsies that lay down the
law, with their songs and dance.
Is this the beginning or end,
or a welfare line full of drugs,
and hangover dreams.

DAVID GERARDINO
Harlot Boxer

DWELT, with harlot boxer, i stair
into a copper mirror, and discover
a healing tongue, oh marvelelous
light, fill this harlot with light, and
let these wings find water, air, and
fire....

DAVID GERARDINO
HES just a dumb blond,  
listening to the hollow  
thump of his own bootheals.  
PAINT that face.  
SMILE for the tv.  
EAT that food, then throw it  
up in the bathroom.  
HES just a dumb blond,  
making his way around  
our city, laughing at nothing,  
and fighting for nothing,  
but fame.  
PAINT that face.  
SMILE for the tv.  
eat that food, then throw  
it up in the bathroom.

DAVID GERARDINO
High -Anxiety Treadmill

I'm walking in these tiny corridors, there are no windows, or doors, or locks. just me, and these funny painted out of it says the blue. snap out of it says the green, learn to look beyound this mess, learn to paddle to dry ground.

DAVID GERARDINO
High Noon

THE weasel wept, for the pseudo -monk,
the monk just prayed, and fell to the surface,
the weasel displayed a lunatick laugh, then
crushed a perfect rose, but only one...

dont blink, you tyrannous,
dont trust, or give your love
away, hide in your room like
a ghost, or monster, then
kick, scream, and fight, untill
you find a better way.

THE weasel stood with her body
parts hanging out, in her hand
the perfect rose, it might be
crushed and broken and dented,
but its hers, not yours, not mind,
but a ghost.

DAVID GERARDINO
High School

think, think, the day was hot.
the day was cold, the peaple
you know, were playing in
the -snow.
think, think, the night was
long and some how fast.
go, go, as you reach your
friennds, then they push
you away and go on thier
way.-and then, right before
your eyes you find some
money and some new
friends.

DAVID GERARDINO
Hijacked Mind

A faceless face,
a hijacked mind,
a savour with a
bank account, and
all the puppets
wait in line,

DAVID GERARDINO
Hobbled, By These Heavy Ideas

Hobbled, by these heavy ideas,
i roll up my sleeves, and i kick
the devel right in the gut, and i
do not miss, im tired i scream, of
your cold and perverted ways,
take your trash some where eles,
and move off this street, you take
this life and love, and burn it untill
there is only pain, and a nervous
laughter.

DAVID GERARDINO
Home Climate

A drip of red,
A drip of green,
A drip of purple,
to paint over your bed,
A drip of black
A drip of white,
A drip of blue,
untill you get it right.

DAVID GERARDINO
Hope Is Drunk

hope is drunk
thrown to the curve.
the blood that runs thrue its veins,
is poisoned by sin.
the strengh is lost by lust.
the eyes are dull and confused,
the body is weaken and weightless,
soon to be turned to clay.
hope is no longer drunk.

DAVID GERARDINO
HOSPITALS and medicine, with their wooden drugs, a underground womb spills over, and you find a decoy thats tast like wine or blood, healed and forgiven, says the ghost of your past, still, some thing not right, and to prove it, you sleep with a night light on.......... HOSPITALS and medicine, with their wooden drugs.....

DAVID GERARDINO
Hours Of Sanity

I wake at night in my own
painted are monsters
in my closets, and ghost at my
, says the window.
Out, says the door, out, out
out.

DAVID GERARDINO
Hurt And Pain

I was a child once, with two large brown eyes, I ran into my mother's arms, as the drunk dished out hurt and pain. I WAS A CHILD ONCE WITH DANCE AND DREAMS, I'D PICK UP MY GIJOE DOLL, AND KILL THIS HURT AND PAIN, I WAS A CHILD ONCE, AND NOW, I'M A BROKEN DOWN TRAIN...

DAVID GERARDINO
I Almost Believed It.

self-righteous.
self-inflated
self-serving
ccaught up in
a illusion of
being a king.

DAVID GERARDINO
I Dream In Words

theres a yacht on this boulvard,
and a overture pounding in my
head, theres a gypsy with a upside
down cross, and a clown to set him
strait, theres a stink in this vision,
and it smells like red, pink, and
purple flowers,

still this broken fan sounds like
some one typing, or a loud vhs,
being reround, and the tv turns
blue, and the actors smile and
play their part.

DAVID GERARDINO
I Stirred My Coffee

theres a movement here,
a moment of clarity, a chance
to recover what was lost.a emptiness
to fill the void, a kick with both feet,
a plight that begins and ends, a laughter with truth, so help me
God.....

DAVID GERARDINO
I Stood In The Flood Of Light

IM sitting with a stranger, who
wispers in my ear, she says,
shes lonely, and needs some
one who says that
life is a hardship, and the bill
i paid, can you show me love
and laughter, and a promise
of faith.......im sitting with a
stranger.............

DAVID GERARDINO
Im In Hell

IM in hell, i can feel it, yes this
furnace is about to blow,
IM in hell, i can see it, some ones
took my toys away,
IM in hell, i can smell it, some one
needs to light a match, before the
shit , hits- the- fan.

and this music is just another  play.

DAVID GERARDINO
Im Junk Food For Her,

I trip on her beaty,
i trip on her lies,
i trip on the moment,
then the moment fades.
I trip on her laughter,
i trip on her hope,
i trip on a promise,
of a love that will never grow.
and then she walks away....leaving me stranded,
and alone....but it was worth it..

DAVID GERARDINO
Images Of My Past, Dear Old Dad

MY dads rage fills the house
like thick black
windows keep the plague in,
and the doors lead to hell, his
hands are full of anger, and his
eyes are full of drugs, .  and
this paradise he once paid for,
is no more.

DAVID GERARDINO
Infancy Of Madness

with her gnomic voice,
she speaks a suicide
language.
with her process of
reduction, she settles
all scores and bets.

and if you listen well,
you can see her fly away
on her brand new 5 speed
broom, headed, to the big
fat moon.

still, being exiled from this
world simply hurts, and their
gossip makes me feel used
and cheap.

with her gnomic voice,
she says, fuck you.

DAVID GERARDINO
Ink -Blot Test

way back thrue a bottom
of a note, sitz a man with
laughter, and a beatifull
scholar called home.
way back in his deep pockets,
sitz a gnostic with the four
gospels, but only thomas and
judis counts, after that, its
more of the same.

DAVID GERARDINO
I want to climb that mountain,
I want to reach for the stars,
I want to fly into a rainbow,
just to feel your love.
AND we dance in the pouring rain,
and we laugh like children
in the spring, just to feel your love.
I want to find forever,
just to feel your love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Into The Night

i shake run and fall apart,
then slam on my bipoler
brakes, and into the night
i  land.
i stand, spit, and growl into
place, then put on my bipoler
brakes, and into the night
i land.

into the night i land,
where umbrellas are
opened, and sneakers
are stolen, and god,
put into a box with a
love gift, and paper and
pen.

i shake run and fall apart,
then find myself laughing
at the whole affair..

DAVID GERARDINO
Iroquis People

MY HEAVENLY FATHER.
MY CROPS HAVE ALL GROWN.
ITS TIME FOR THE HARVEST,
it's time to go home.
MY HEAVENLY FATHER.
MY HEARTS TORN IN TWO.
BY THE WORLD THAT I LIVE IN,
and the worse peaple chose.
MY HEAVENLY FATHER.
THIERS BEATY I SEE,
but just like the sunsets, it fades as i sleep.

DAVID GERARDINO
Is This Love Or A Stupid Game

WE run and we hide,
we play and we fight,
is this love,
or a stupid game.
WE kiss and we hug,
we dance to our song,
is this love, or a stupid game.

DAVID GERARDINO
Isaiah

Like a woman who never gave birth,
or a sky with out rain.
theres a crimnal on this road, and it steels your beatifull pain.
LIKE a child with out toys, or a saint with out faith, theres a crimnal on this road, and it steels your beatifull pain.

DAVID GERARDINO
It All Gets Real......

IT all gets real when your broken and twisted, and you land right on your ass,
still the news peaple say , sit tight, helps on its way,
IT all gets real when your laughing and drinking, and you run into the night,
still the news peaple say, sit tight, helps on its way.

DAVID GERARDINO
Its All In A Hand Shake

ITS all in a hand shake,
this kettle and drums,
with a flick of a eye
lash, the bullet hits a
home run.
ITS all in a hand shake,
thoses cocktails and jokes,
with your rusted halo, you
finally find some thing
called love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Its Ok, Its Allright

JESUS come down off that cross, cause theres work to be done. PEAPLE are talking about this stunt, and laughing behind your back, and face, WALKING on water dont mean a thing, when your hungry, and need a drink, but its ok, yea, its allright. JESUS your friends ran away, into the cold dark night, peter and john wanted to stay, but they were so afraid, walking on water dont mean a thing, when your hungry and need a drink, but its ok, yea its alright.

DAVID GERARDINO
Iv Seen Your Smile,

IV seen your smile shine like day,
iv seen your spirit fly away,
iv seen the proof in their eyes,
still they point and criticise.
iv seen the worst and best,
iv seen it change just like that,
iv seen the look in their eyes,
still they point and criticise.

DAVID GERARDINO
Jackolanterns

JACKOLANTERNS masquerade as stuffed animals, a quiet swing thumps like a flag, a absent look comes from your appetite, and a queer smile from the rain.

DAVID GERARDINO
Jewell Of The Holy City

she sinks into this perfect love,
escapes into this delicate imagery
of flowers and faith, she is living the
moment, putting up some stop sighns,
and laughing and singing with the
birds and the bees, she is the perfection
of artistic taste, and a jewell of the holy
city....she is what you and i believe...

DAVID GERARDINO
JUST a minor thing, a leak
in your eyes, let it wash your
vessel clean, and in its place,
only love and joy.
JUST a minor thing, this bed
of nails, better fix your rudder,
before your cargo goes, drown,
drown, drown, drown.............

DAVID GERARDINO
THE child sits naked and beat,
by a man who calls himself the
king, how sad the fat king thinks,
not even jesus will dry those tears,
not even jesus.
THE child hits his teens, he doesnt
know it yet, but one day he will
put a bullet in this fat kings head.
just one.
HIS mother is dieing of the big C,
the kid sees every thing that death
offers, still his mom is better off
dead, for theres a war in this place,
and the fat king is about to go
down.

DAVID GERARDINO
JUST a tast of that christen milk,
a glimpse of that tiny speck of
hope, hiding in the dark clouds
above.
JUST a tast of that christen milk,
let it hit my body, my eyes, then
send me flying in mid air.
JUST a tast........

DAVID GERARDINO
Just An Idea 2

MY guiter case looks like a coffin,
where wood and strings and chords,
cannot find its way,
where are the songs? ,
where are the poems? ,
where is the art? , and
why is this moment filled with
broken strings, and hands that
cannot play, ,

DAVID GERARDINO
Just Another Day In The Park

ALLEY catz dozeing off in the park.
MR beethoven sticking a pin in his virus infected veins, the moon turns his flash light on, and finds a women, child, and man, with out food, water, or home.
AND the trash is blown to the gutter, AND the laughter is turned in to tears, AND the firing squad shows up, and tells all these peaple to pick up your shit, and leave.

DAVID GERARDINO
Just Another Day On My Street

OK, every one settle down,
hey, i saw that, go ahead
beat the living crap out
of each other, will some
one answer that phone, ok,
ill get it, put that down,
i was saving that for
another time, yea, screw
you to, turn that music
down, did you just give
me the finger, yea, right
back at you, ........
AND this ends a perfect
day on my street, AMEN.

DAVID GERARDINO
Just Like A Flower

drinking bullets from my lovers
mouth, climbing her T-shaped cross,
looking for some action,
looking for some laughter,
looking for a drink, just like a
flower, pointing to the sun.

DAVID GERARDINO
Ka5, Dreaming In The Am

The flowers dance for the sun,
the grass prays for rain,
the trees waves their branches,
saying please dont cut me down,
or burn my leaves, the wind tells
the clouds to spit out rain, the clouds
laugh, becouse he did not say please.

DAVID GERARDINO
Keep It In The House

THREE ghost, a spot of
green, a house full of
ever spirits, and a child
me/trying to find a way
out.
ONE women,
one man,
and a me, watching my mom
get beat, again, and again,
but afterwords, he gives
her flowers and a long
F...K
THREE ghost, one child,
one woman, and a man whos
about to die, in a hunting

DAVID GERARDINO
Killing The Happy Hour

KILLING the happy hour with your spit and talk, cracking your fingers like a boxer, then hitting with your rusty axe,

the niceties are over,
you scream, i want out,
i want out, you heard me,
i want out, but first i'll take another drink.

KILLING the happy hour with your spit and talk.

DAVID GERARDINO
Kinda Like No Snow On Christmas

HAD a great day today,
found myself a funny
to, , , , laughed untill i
cried, then i had to spit
it out,
the tast was a restless
sleep, kinda like  no snow
on christmas,
HAD a strange night, saw
my friends burn some toast,
ended up in a pickle, or was
that a funny joke,
the tast was a restless sleep,
kinda like no snow on christmas,

DAVID GERARDINO
**Knitting Needles**

MERGE, like night into day, calm down, and tell the stuffed primates all about your psychotic penance, your a cartoon, or a abstract painting, or a last rites freak, or a B MOVIE, ok, ok, we all get the FREUDIAN point.

DAVID GERARDINO
Lady Fitz

LADY fitz harboring beatiful sleep,
lay down your signature so we can sail
this ship into a pantheon of heat,
LADY fitz harboring beatiful sleep,
throw down your love and put on your
soft lights, so we can sail into this
pantheon of heat.
LADY fitz the clock strikes three, soon
the night will fade into red, and this
love will be pressed into a book like
a rose, and your sad, sad dreams.

DAVID GERARDINO
Last Chance, Blues

STRUTS and braces,  
plunge into your  
hands, you begin to  
tremble, as the drug  
does its perverted thing.  
YOUR moods start to  
shift, as the weight  
hits your knees,  
this is it, there is  
no more, the fat lady  
wearing white, begins to  
sing. .

DAVID GERARDINO
Last Kiss

JUST another down time to sleep
and dream about beatiful rainbows,
and a kiss from a old lover wearing
some ones eles gold, or a vision in
the dark, with a flash light in my
hand, the joke, the batteries are dead,
and so is this broken and dented love,
still, i find hope in the beginning
of it all, itz the ending that breaks
me down, and the last kiss.

DAVID GERARDINO
Latest Distraction Of Love

TINY stained -glass windows, narrow wodden pews, and the walls red or blue, IV fluids tenuosly suspended, by a bed made out of nails, and drugs that take him far away, to a land of oz. OVER head lights illuminates the body of christ, or is it just a X-RAY of me or TER from down the hall, tears from this room, a child sits by his mother, and wonders if all this is true..

DAVID GERARDINO
Laughing Fit

I tip-toed into a lovers blizzard,
camouflaged myself into a rose,
danced with a white candle, then
fell to the ground into a laughing
fit,
I flaped my arms as wings, used
my feet as ores, pointed to the
heavens, and the lord said, sorry
david, but this is the real deal,
not your home,

then i fell to the ground into a
laughing fit, and thought, hes right,
this isnt my home....

DAVID GERARDINO
Laughing With God

THE stars above are beatiful and complete,
in times of trouble, i reach out and touch
them, for this is the lords doing, and me
the thief.
THE beatiful moment fills my cup, and love
breaks thru, and i cry, and i laugh, and
dance with the lord, untill he falls asleep.
for this is the lords doing, and me the thief.
THE beatiful dream ends.

DAVID GERARDINO

DAVID GERARDINO
Laughing With God 89

THE stars above are beatiful and complete,
in times of trouble, i reach out and touch
them, for this is the lords doing, and me
the thief.
THE beatiful moment fills my cup, and love
breaks thrue, and i cry, and i laugh, and
dance with the lord, untill he falls asleep.
for this is the lords doing, and me the thief.
THE beatiful dream ends.

DAVID GERARDINO
Lay It Down Low

LAY it down low, break its trick, with one final blow,
let the priest wave his hands,
and scream, you must be saved,
you must be saved, , ,
lay it down low, with your money and plastic gun, take hold of those drugs, you know the ones you keep close to your heart, and broken home.
LAY it down low one last time, then turn out the lights, and watch your years, slowly pass by.

DAVID GERARDINO
Life

his mind was reeling as the shadows did thier dance.
his body became his temple as she began the dance.
the moment spent
the lust was gone
the dance was over and so his eyes clear, d.
from a electrical storm came the demon,
and from this storm the demon left.

DAVID GERARDINO
Life, 1

when the light hit the wire,
the wire became a fist.
when the wire became a fist,
the wire had to go.
when the wire had to go,
the fist lost its grip.
when the fist lost its grip,
the grip lost its soul.

DAVID GERARDINO
Like A Red Light, I Wait For Green

CRADLED, like a infant in a mothers arms, i lay stangnent with two broken wings, and like a traffic light, i wait for this red light, to turn green.

RETREAT, like the day from night, settle for more, as you move about, watch and wait, as the lord fixes those broken wings, so you can fly strait, and stay strong...

DAVID GERARDINO
Linda, , , , , ,1984

SHE took her hand and pushed some sunlight into this perverted dark,
there's a sickness here, a bad smell,
some thing you can't clean up,
a traiter,
a brat,
a audience,
a apprentice,
a trap door,
and a wisper, only love can fix this wound, , , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
these demons are bitting down on her bones, its tragic they laugh, still we need to eat, need to get some of that liquid church, these demons are having their way, until sister gets up and kicks them in the nut, s or the balls, so get rid of that liquid church, and learn to craw like every one eles.

DAVID GERARDINO
Loading Their Pistols With Holy Water

ICE skating in june,
finding kindness in
the face of hate,
loading your pistols
with holy water, and
watching the ice caps
slowly melt away.
THIS is the end,
this is the end,
no, just a bad dream.

DAVID GERARDINO
Long Awaited Saint

PEASANTS transfixed in a bottomless pit,
the breath of the brethren turns into
spit, then a evil snake.
THE bride steps forward like a cherubim
in white, then the weapon tossed aside,
and in its place, one man, one world, one
long awaited saint.

DAVID GERARDINO
Look Up................................

GHOST and mermaids,  
sailing in my head,  
laughter fills my cup, as  
i lay in this cold bed.  
THE clock ticks, and  
ticks away, then i fall  
asleep, and wake to a  
mourning of flowers, and  
a stiff worm drink.

DAVID GERARDINO
Love Is A Three Minute Song

this is it, thier is no more, the glass is empty, .and
are time is  now that its over, now that its
done, well pick up the peices and move on.
this is it, dont say a word, we saw the rain clouds
and felt the  now that its over, now that
its done, were pick up the peices and move on.

DAVID GERARDINO
Love Must Have A Lot Of Space..

fields of flowers, each one
uneek, some are blue, red
and pink, with the dirt under
neath, the beaty is great,
just ask the trees, or better
yet, ask the wind, and the
stars, do you see it my
friend, or is this something
that died and left you crying,
fields of dandelions, and
leaves, and twigs that push
away the beaty, there a sadness
here that hits like the sun, dont
close your eyes or your miss
the feast.............

DAVID GERARDINO
Love, Hope....... 

OH i need to know, if you love me so, and i need to say it every day, dont they know, your the best part of me, cant they see, your all i the rain will shine, and rainbows to, and forever, ill be loving you.

DAVID GERARDINO
Love

LOVE
WE drank it,
We shot it,
We ate it,
We cursed it,
then we dug a
hole, and buried it...

DAVID GERARDINO
Lucky Shot.

pick up a stone,
put it in a sling,
point it at a giant,
point it at a king.

the giant goes down,
his head comes off,
the peaple all watch,
as this poet gets a
lucky shot.

the sword comes down,
the head comes off, but
the armers to heavy, for
this poet to pick up.

DAVID GERARDINO
Madam Dinky

MADAM dinky flips her little pinky, at the clouds and sun, and trees, with a hohum burst, she spits in the dirt, then waits for her beatiful king. MADAM dinky hovers in her dreams, like whore, jester, or thief, with a ho hum burst, she spits in the dirt, then waits for her long lost king. MADAM dinky found her lost king, in a bar down the street, with a hohum burst, she spits in the dirt, then takes this drunken king to bed.

DAVID GERARDINO
Maddness Dance

HANGING, suspended in mid air.
I feel like a bird flying into a deep drink.
I'm jolted by a spinning thought,
that's full of scrapes, and loud muffler sounds, and spiders,
and ghost that won't shut up.
HANGING, suspended in mid air, I learn to dance in this bipolar
madness, like a clown that won't laugh.

DAVID GERARDINO
Make Believe Love

WE flung,
tackled,
wrestled,
pried,
stuttered,
crashed,
shifted, into this rusty
forgerie of love.

DAVID GERARDINO
MAKE the language sing,
make the language stand
and yell, cause there's a story
here, and it's about to shed
some blood, you can feel the
beat, you can feel the heat
it gives, it's like a rocket
or a bullet that's about to
make some ground, then you
strip off your clouths with laugh,
settle down into your chair, and
sleep...until it starts again.
MAKE the language sing,
make the language stand and yell..

DAVID GERARDINO
Marble And Mirrors

where are the hobbits,
where are the dragons,
where are the ghost,
that created those
legends,
where are the GODS,
where are the saints,
where are those heros,
that laugh at the grave.
where is the blood,
where are the bones,
where are the writers,
to make it sound like
heaven.......  

DAVID GERARDINO
YOUR imagination explodes into the night.
THE wind grabs hold, and spits it back into
your hands start to shake, like leaves on a
tree, is this for real, or just another bad dream.
COLD outlines, and shapes, and circles in your head,
dance on your walls, then carefully fade away like
rain.
YOUR imagination..?

DAVID GERARDINO
Masquerades And Back Bone

CLOAKING the big collapses,
setting your cosmic watch
to fetch the bad news.
CHARMED lovers,
mimic clowns,
KAPUTT,
KAPUTT,
look at the catalogue before
you choose, or settle this
score...

DAVID GERARDINO
Maybe

MAYBE, ill sing you a love song.
MAYBE, ill show you im strong.
BUT ill be looking around for you, looking
just like a fool, to get you, back into my life.
MAYBE, ill show you my fears.
MAYBE, ill shed i few tears.
BUT ill be looking around for you,
looking just like a get you, back
into my life.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mean And Small

i felt mean and small, no self, no individuality, just there, like the trees and flowers.
i felt mean and small, like a puppy's first day out, it all seems logical and fitting, still i feel some how invisible, like the flowers and trees.

DAVID GERARDINO
Men Folk Coming

MEN folk coming, gonna bring that bloody cross, men folk coming, gonna nail him to the cross, better keep your eyes open, and wipe that sin off your heart.

DAVID GERARDINO
Men Folk Coming 3

MEN folk coming, gonna bring that bloody cross,
men folk coming, gonna nail him to the cross, better keep your eyes open, and wipe that sin off your heart, 'cause the men folk are coming, with their money and whores.
MEN folk are coming, with their white robes and guns, gonna talk about love, then kick you in the, , , , private parts, better keep your eyes open, and wipe that sin off your heart, for the men folk coming, with their money and whores.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mendicans

with numb amenities, and
pornographic thoughts, she
enters her abandoned chapel,
like a bullet in a gun, .
with frightend eyes, and a
dangerous smile, she becomes
a leed character in a faunkner
play, or novel.
with eyes blazing and pistols
drown, she shots a big hole
in the sky, and curses the sun.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mental Machinery

c confusion stains your sheets at night,  
and your strait jacket, you put on like  
a christion cross,

so brave,  
so tough,  
so strong, you turn it on, then off.

they tinker with your mental  
machinery, cut the wires that  
make you think, and leave  
you with your clouths pissed  
on,

still your brave,  
and touch,  
so strong, you turn it on, then off.

and some where in the middle  
you sleep.

DAVID GERARDINO
Miner Canarys

I understand a clangly, clang.  
OR, blinkly, a screech  
from a summer door, or a friend  
taking his life, because of love.  
OR laughter of child, catching  
butterflys, and singing about  
love, and mom and dad.  
I understand that lucifer is  
on the doller, or, little green  
guys being kicked in the ass,  
for taking me on their ship.  
I understand that i am the  
miners canary, and all the  
christens say, AMEN.  

DAVID GERARDINO
Misfits At Home

A muzzled noise,
and a frightened
look, and a tranquil
place, filled with
water and rust.
A shiney toy,
with broken wheels,
still the child plays,
in the middle of the
yard.
mama picks him up,
daddy pats his head,
and the door swings
open, and this house,
becomes a home again.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mom And Dad

THE man-child with that
ice antenna, shade that
look from your eyes,
THE house is empty,
the yard a road,
and all the family wave
by, by.
THE image red,
the image blue,
the image black,
like a broken
tooth.
AND the man-child sits
down, and writes this sad
poem.

DAVID GERARDINO
Momas Break Down.

The man you love is drunk and tired
and filled with anger and hate.
Dont look his way or say a word
couse he, ll hit you in the face.
The man you love is silent and
doughtfull of his own mine, so in
his right hand is a shot gun
pointed at the man you
see is laughing at nothing but
his own two feet, then with a
smile he pulls the trigger and
dies in his sleep.

DAVID GERARDINO
WHERE does this death go to,  
can they hear my child tears,  
dripping on this painted up  
wooden casket.  
CAN they see my body shaking,  
from head to toe.  
CAN they fix this problem with  
words of wisdom, like i love  
you, and i'll see you soon,  
WHERE does this death go to,  
i am a child, and i dont really  
know.  

DAVID GERARDINO
Mommas, 23 Fitzroy Road

HOARD your laughter, settle in this skin, let the moment spill it self, like the gutters in your brain, switch that close up, like a traumatized ape, draw your pictures of a man, in a house, with a broken down wife.

DAVID GERARDINO
she broke open and fell out of love,
she was crying,
she was fighting,
she was packing her stuff,
she was leaving this fairy tale dump.

money wont fix this problem,
money wont change this bad mood, only love will fix this,
and that, were both out of.

he broke open and fell out of love,
took all his poems, and layed all the art work on the bed,
and wondered, where did this love go,

money wont fix this problem,
money wont change this bad mood, only love well fix this,
and that, were both out off.

DAVID GERARDINO
Moon Light Madness, 987

CAVERNS, run deep with your broken glass words, your shadow slithers, in then out, then fades away like a bullet in a gun.
SHAKESPEARE, screams, this will make a great play, pity its the whore, the drunk, the fool, that fills my pen.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mood Swings

SHE sees his totality in his
evil, knuckled crusted, ways.
HIS eyes, deep pockets of
black water, his face, shaped
like a egg, his body draged
into a clairvoyant trance,
mean while the cars go
brooom, brooom, by.
can you feel it, the big man
yells, can you feel it, the
fat king yells, can you feel
it, ....stop.

DAVID GERARDINO
Moses And His Walking Stick.....0l

BURNING bushes,
dividing sea,
moses is laughing,
and slaping his knee.
WERE all going to
die, and drown he says,
so put that blood on
your doors, and watch
the devel flee..
WHITE heat,
cloudless sky, moses
is walking with his
favorit snake.
WERE all going to die,
and drown he says,
better put that blood
on your doors, and pray.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mother Earth...2

beatifull roses, red pink and blue, a wonderfull sight, for the old and new, a moment of clarity, and a laughter of the rain, dont touch the thorns, for if you do, you just may bleed............

DAVID GERARDINO
Mother Teresa

HER tears drip under a tented
RED sky.
HER words fill in the pain,
like a drawing, paint by numbers.
SHE is young, she is old, shes
a child,
shes a nun that gave the world
love, and beatiful flowers...

DAVID GERARDINO
Mother, Child, And Hope.

one hundred degrees in the shade,
sits a child crying for peace, her
tears hit the soil, making flowers
grow, and trees filled with leafves.
she is hope, she is love, she is
a sister and brother to the lost
and hundred degrees
in the shade, sits a child filled
with hope and wonder.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mothers Blues

Mama got beat by the man who said
i do, thats right im the man and you
live by my rules.
Mama would cry as he knocked me
to the floor, thats right im the man
so do your work and dont miss
school.
Mama packed our stuff and thrue it
in a trash bag, then left a note, some times
times you lose and some times you win.
Do you take this man to be your.....
NO, no, no,

DAVID GERARDINO
Mothers Last Lesson....79

A pale mother wasting away
in her room, there's cancer
in her blood, and to prove
it, they had her breast
removed,
AND i cried,
and i cried,
but it was all in vain.
A pale mother sitting in
total silence, there's music
in her head, but her hands
won't play.
AND i cried,
and i cried,
but it was all in vain.
A pale mother finds the keys
to heaven, but first she has
to die.
AND i cried,
and i cried,
but it was all in vain.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mothers Love

she holds you close, when your afraid, then wipes your tears, as you step away, you try so hard, to be a man, but your a child, and a child must go out and play, she holds you close, and keeps you safe, this is your time, to run, draw, paint.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mouth To Mouth Resusitation

IM not in the mood to cry,
IM not in the mood to listen,
IM not in the mood to laugh,
so shut your mouth, and walk
in the other direction,
IM not in the mood to dance,
IM not in the mood to sing,
IM not in the mood to pretend,
that it never happened.

DAVID GERARDINO
Moving To The Front Line,

THE messiahs nostrils flared,
his crusted hands fold into
a cross,
GOD he thinks, is moving him
towards the front line.
HIS eyes search for the time,
his mouth, belching black
smoke, soon he thinks, a new
pope will arrive, and he can
move on.
THE messiahs body starts to
fade, as the money, and houses
start to pour in,
GOD he thinks, is moving him
toward the front line, his eyes
search for the time, his
mouth belches white smoke,
finally he thinks, i can go
home.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mr Draggle

MR draggle sitz with his drolly drones,
mumbling something about his shadow
not fitting throw his bedroom door.
MR draggle plays with his drolly drones,
then smiles in the mirror like a junky or
drunk on a low.
MR draggle putz away his toys, then lays
down with a book, and stairs at the cartoon
night light.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mr Fitzroy Goes To Area 51

LIKE a great white shark,
Mr Fitzroy's eyes roll back,
then falls into a storm, from
mania to depression, this
rapid cycler goes grandiose,
walks on water, does a funky
dance, then settles into dream,
and lands in area 51.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mr Fitzroy Teaches Class

MR FITZROY

OK, every one take a seat, now, todays lesson is about fairy tales, and surrealistic freaks,

STUDENT

YOU mean like ricocheting two ideas at the same time, like peace and war, or running and stopping at the same time,

MR FITZROY

no, like a hounted house in the day time, or fat dragons on a thursday night, or plead says john, or wearing a fidgeting smile when you hear bad news, or, cemeteries in a mental hospital, or, watching blood drip from your tube, or washing your hands with your own tears, or, wearing your slippery black shoes, and putting holes in brand new jeans, , , , ,

THE bell rings and mr fitzroy takes his blue and white pills.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mr Fitzroys Dream

nothingness, mocking thyself, cloning itself, like a fist thats about to open, then close, like a rose, pointing itself to the sun, it begs for heat, and rain from the clouds, and finds only nothingness, still with audible words, it curses thyself, then folds itself back into a dream..

DAVID GERARDINO
Mr So, Mr Who

SO and sos over at you know whos,
whattaya mean sayz mr who, your a klutz, your a klutz, and to prove it, i have a receipt.
OK, ok, every one come down,
but he started it, sayz mr so,
not true sayz mr who, and to prove it, i have a receipt.

DAVID GERARDINO
Mumbling And Fumbling

MUMBLING,
fumbling,
groggily in line,
your passions leave you sobbing,
and your ecstasy keeps you strong.
TROUBADOUR,
troubadour,
with your two left feet, better pick up your pieces, and fly to the moon.
MUMBLING,
fumbling,
groggily in line,
the night turns to a smile,
and you, slowly begin to fade.

DAVID GERARDINO
HER EYES WERE VACANT,
HER MIND BARREN, HER
FRUSTRATIONS CLOUTED
IN BLOOD, AND HER BODY,
THROWN TO THE CURVE.
HER HANDS TREMBLE,
HER WORDS SPIT,
HER KNEES BREAK,
AND THE DRUGS SETTLE
IN HER BLUE VEINS.
HER EYES FIND A SMILE,
HER HEART FINDS LOVE,
HER HANDS BECOME STRONG,
AND THE MOMENT OF UNCERTAINY
IS OVER, NOW ITS TIME FOR
MUSIC AND DANCE.

DAVID GERARDINO
My Father, My Mom, And Me

THE child sits in total silence,
there are tears on his face, and his
body been disfigured, hes been abandoned,
beaten, and drugged like a whore,
still he is alive, with his mothers love.
THE child stands up for the first time,
only to be nocked down, and broken
like a toy, the mother jumps in with
a right, then left, and the drunken man
laughs, becouse this is his family, his
family, and we his pigs.

DAVID GERARDINO
DEATH, is a drifter,  
a pipers tune, a fairy tale, with icy hands,  
DEATH, is barren,  
exhausted, totally vacant, a ho hum from the floppy hats.  
LIFE, penatraits this slacker, and pomps it full of gold, your gold, my gold.  
LIFE, a candle, a commercial, a muted beauty, full of effortless peace.....and love, your love, my love.....

DAVID GERARDINO
My Heart Keeps Breaking Every Time I Fall In Love

she says she loves you, but there something wrong, when it comes to love, i always get it wrong. my heart keeps breaken, every time i fall in love. she says its easy to fall in love, then the moment over, and you hide and run, my heart keeps breaking, every time i fall in love. she says its over, and that is that, yea, i saw it coming, like a train off a track, my heart keeps breaking every time i fall in love.

DAVID GERARDINO
My Lord 2

MY lord is showing me the heavens and the stars, my eyes are seeing the beaty of it all.
MY lord is showing me a light in the dark, my heart is broken, so i stumble then i fall.
MY lord is showing me the nails and the blood, my faith is shaken, still i stand up and walk, but ill keep on fighting like a soldier for peace, cause oh lord its just you and me.

DAVID GERARDINO
My Zip

UPSIDE down a noble trick,
inquisitive and scheming in a
place called this is my zip,
HUGS and bugs spit in the
tube, dont turn your feet,
or shout i do, inquisitive
and scheming in a place
called, this is my zip.
ok, ok, so if hugs and bugs spit
in the tube, then upside down,
is upside up, and this and that
turns into you.

DAVID GERARDINO
Nails That Cut, The Chalk Bourd Of The Soul

SPIDER eyes, howled voices, nails that cut into the chalk bourd of the soul.
BONES that crack, loves that's cold, and nails that cut into the chalk bourd of the soul.
CANDLES blown out, dark fills in, man takes one last sip before he goes to bed.
STILL, nails that cut into the chalk bourd of the soul.

DAVID GERARDINO
Naked Love

NO shelter, no escape, just some riddles of a broken love, and two lovers slowly walking away. NO shelter, no escape, just empty wine bottles, and some dishes stained with last night steaks. NO shelter, no escape, just a faded love, and two lovers walking away.

DAVID GERARDINO
MY emotions have no color,
just a visionary statement,
probing my isolation, outraged,
by all these sarcastic words,
broken by trivial details, leaving
only dust, and a bad make up job.

DAVID GERARDINO
New Car

WE need a car, to help us get around.
WE need a car, to help us get around,
couse theses legs are getting tired,
and i dont want to walk no more.
WE need some money, to put some gas
in this tank,
we need some money, to put some gas
in the tank,
couse theses legs are getting tired,
and i dont want to walk no more.

DAVID GERARDINO
Newspaper Words

MAN\ child with that ice antenna,
shade your eyes from their spiritual
bile, then fill that empty with a theatrical
piece of hollywood,

speech,
speech,
emerge from that black hole, and give
life to the dead with your stupid grin,
and newspaper words.

DAVID GERARDINO
Nine Inings

BASEBALL gloves,
BASEBALL hats,
time to hit a home run, on
that freshly cut grass.
A triple,
A double,
A single,
and the crowd goes crazy.
for another small town hero.

DAVID GERARDINO
No Longer The King.

THE king playing his part in a strait jacket, his excuses belly-up, and fall to the side, he makes a fist, try to fight his way out, but all he does is fall to his knees, see, says the strait jacket, you are no longer the king.

DAVID GERARDINO
No The Poet Screams

WHILE they look up, we poets look around, there's a story here, a broken song, a picture with just fake smiles, a shape with out details, and a comb with out hair, and a jumping into what? they soak us with their war, include us in their hate, and dazzle us with their mighty shit, then point at you, us, and we, then say, do you agree. NO, the poet screams, no.

DAVID GERARDINO
Nondescript Genie

HE oils this world with his spit, then slobbers his idiotic smile in the mirror, halls and the blue tv, he listens and expands this perpetual plasticity, then begs the nondescript genie for one last lay, or some thing close to it, yes these brakes will last, and the engine almost new, and the tires still have tread, its the driver were worried about, not the fu..cking car. HE oils this world with his spit, then falls into sleep.

DAVID GERARDINO
Not A Happy Camper2

Im bipolar - a mood swing, a star
with out planets, a faith with
out proof, a rain forest with out
rain, a clock with out time.
a creation without a soul. Im
laughing, crying, pointing my
eyes to the sun, and just when
i think its gonna get worse,
the mood changes like the
wind, ........

DAVID GERARDINO
Ocean Dreams4

The stars are fading, like a rocket
into the night, the universe is broken,
like a child's toy, there's tragic here,
and it's beatiful and dangerous,
and so we drink it,
and shot it, and eat it, then hide it
underneath the kitchen sink.

DAVID GERARDINO
October Nights

I opened and untangled an October leaf, then let it drop, 
like a coin in a machine, with bent neck
i rolled the dice, then headed for the detour, 
with a gun or fake knife, i cat-napped the day, tossed aside the night, then waited, 
for a sound, any sound, that said, welcome to earth, and here are your car keys.............

DAVID GERARDINO
Oh Dangerous Sleep

OH dangerous sleep, your my isolated movie, i tinker with tornados, focus on hurt, run in the rain, then eat grass for dinner, then more for desert, i blow away the clouds, teach cats to talk, watch dogs jump in the water, then cut down some trees, to build their very own dog house, ....
oh dangerous sleep, your my isolated movie, each word has a picture of something going wild, or insane, the day is night, the night is day, my feet dont work, so i become a bird, and fly into the cold wind, my laughter kicks, my sadness explodes, and i can see the blood, spilling into the broken ground.

DAVID GERARDINO
Okeydokey

WALLOWING in skid row,
laughing with the infidels,
boasting with the high priest,
then bondage after dark.

AND the locust sing,
and the spoilers show
their face,
and the winebibbers
drink the whole ocean

DAVID GERARDINO
Old Man 2

OLD man with your spidery blades, show some one eles your queer medicine. OLD man with your church smile, craw out of that bottle, and use the glass to cut your own veins. OLD man, in order for me to move on, i need to forgive, but not forget.......

DAVID GERARDINO
OLD tubs with clawed feet, doors thrown open from a midnight breeze, orchestras playing in your head, listen closely your momma says, your like this one, i wrote it when i was just a kid.

TAKE me to your leader my friends say, how sad that they had to ask, or even think that i would lead. STILL the orchestra plays, listen closely your momma says, i wrote this when i was just a kid.

OLD tubs with clawed feet, and a spiritual back round, that explodes when they turn on the lights.

DAVID GERARDINO
Oldest Bluff

FEEBLE lights,
cluttered rooms,
the tinkling of
sound, like a key
having intercourse
with a broken lock,
stop, drop,
stop, drop,
you heard me, pack
your stuff up, and
fly away, into the
sadness of your
dreams.

DAVID GERARDINO
On Your Mark..............Go

st ambrose, 4th century, the
end is here.
the golden age, 999, the end
is here.
panic butten,
panic butten,
a doomsday explosion.
vatican, help, help, this boats
going down.
novation, 300 ad, a heretic,
screams and fights for a
new start,
panic butten,
panic butten,
vatican, help, help, this shipes
going down.
and so we huddle in prayer, and
wait, and wait, for this christ
to appear, amen.

DAVID GERARDINO
LIKE barren land filled with rocks and dirt, she takes her sword, and adds one more cut, LIKE a baby bird learning to fly, she lands on the ground, and starts to cry.
LIKE the wounds of a beatiful saint, she holds the needle, then finds a vein, again, again, and again, .......

DAVID GERARDINO
One More Step

The lost live in another world,
their tragedy is stitched togethere
by the hands of our silent god, and
seperation,
isolation,
confinement,
and a painted white door
that has blood on it, your
blood, my blood, still he keeps
his silents, , , and me, i walk
to the edg, look down, and
wisper one more step, just
one more fu cking step.

DAVID GERARDINO
Oscar Wilde Finally Gets A Pencil

CLOSE this dark,
with your words,
kill those demans,
with the drugs you
snort, walk it off, into
the woods, then piss
it away, like a struggling
poet,
and oscar wilde finally gets
a pencil,
and emily bronte dies on the
moor,
and woolfs takes the rocks
out of her pockets, and finds
a room of her own,
close this dark,
with your words,

DAVID GERARDINO
Out Walks Miss Goldylocks

a crakling noice,
a whistle blows,
goldylock steps in,
with her paper, pen, and beatifull shadow.
the world is pink,
the world is gray,
goldylock steps in, and writes
down this paint by letters.
she shoots some elephants,
and dodges some poison darts,
then talks to plato, about the ways of love.
a crakling noice,
a whistle blows,
out walks miss goldylocks,
with her paper, pen, and beatifull shadow.

DAVID GERARDINO
Paint By Numbers

i was banging on the piano, 
banging on my drums, working 
out a rythem, working out some 
chords, then the words came 
in, and the words sat down, yea 
its a paint by numbers, so you 
better write it down.

DAVID GERARDINO
Paint By Numbers 2

i was banging on the piano,
banging on my drums, working
out a rythem, working out some
chords, then the words came
in, and the words sat down, yea
its a paint by numbers, so you
better write it all down.
i was looking for a rainbow,
digging in the dirt, laughing
in a circus, paying for that
hurt, then the words came in,
and the words sat down, yea its
a paint by numbers, better write
it all down..

DAVID GERARDINO
Papier Mache Love

ANOTHER lie,
another growl,
a slipping out of gear,
and a cunning of a papier mache love,

rollem up,
rollem up,
rollem up, and let your disbelief fill
this broken cup........

ANOTHER radical,
another fool,
a slipping out of gear,
and a cunning of a papier mache love,

rollem up,
rollem up,
rollem up, and let your disbelief fill
this broken cup.

DAVID GERARDINO
Parking Spot

Put on my church face,
found a parking spot in
my lovers arms, i felt
wonderfull, and dreadfull
all at the same time, then
we fell into laugh, then on
the floor, then, , , , in love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Part One.....

Maybe, ill sing you a love song.
Maybe, ill show you im strong.
But ill be looking around for you,
looking just like a fool, to get you,
back into my, ill shed
a few tears, or maybe, ill show you
my ill be looking around
for you, looking just like a fool, to
get back into my life.

DAVID GERARDINO
bumbling diplomats, with their concepts and definitions,
fossilized saints, with all the answers to are quitions,
a moment of silence, hits the man from above, for each step he takes, makes a another fool fall......

DAVID GERARDINO
Philippians, Chapter 2, Verse 12

A heavy dream filled with demons
and drugs, thank GOD they say,
for it is faith you need, and thrue
this faith, there is love.
IM afraid i say, of this darkend,
and cold room,
IM afraid i say, and so i cry, please
lord i pray, fill this broken mind
with love, and the strengh to
fight.
ONE last fight,
A heavy dream, and then i wake.

DAVID GERARDINO
Physician Heal Thyself

Your tortured soul fell into my skin.
I felt your sadness, i felt your sin.
I felt the knife as you sliced your wrist.
I felt your tears as they washed away, twenty long years.
I saw you laying on the floor, with a smile that said, i cant take it any more..

DAVID GERARDINO
PIANO keys painted by mold.
THE body is wood, and the
insides are twisted and rusted
metal.
STILL, the child plays,
still, the child plays
STILL, the child finds happiness,
in these broken and rusted keys.

DAVID GERARDINO
Picking Up Her Broom

stand by her, let her break your a mericle,
or a monster with a harp.
listen to her, listen well,
theses a message here,
some thing about sleeping
with your best friend.
watch her, turn into a witch,
shes picking up her broom,
ready to fly into the wind.
stand up now, brush off
all the hurt, let the tears
fall where they will, so you
can find a new start.

DAVID GERARDINO
THUNDERING preachers tumbling into dust, recycled mythology, submerged in mutual exploitation, and a quick fix for a fallen and a broken love. DIM echoes, bathed in red, green, and blue, and a fallen hero that's dead and buried in a place called LING blocks for insidious minds, better open up your eyes, and find something greater than your ERING preachers....

DAVID GERARDINO
Pilote 2

PILOTE, with two blazing pistols, and
a stiff drink called, politics, and
judas, hanging from a tree, forgive me
lord he cries, for it was the devel,
not me...and darkness fell on this
place, like the tears from the clouds,
and the blood from a lamb.

DAVID GERARDINO
Pitchfork Freudian Dream

the past is present in this
pitchfork freudian dream, you
learn to skedaddle and giggle,
as this bipoler rain hits your
hands then feet.
still you cry, i cant escape me,
you hear me, i cant escape me.
the past is present in this small
room, he paints all the walls white,
she paints them gray and brown,
and they cry, i cant escape me,
you hear me, i cant escape me,
then this dream ends, and this
bipoler storm turns into nothing
more, , then a small wave.

DAVID GERARDINO
Piture This2

dthis part is easy, this part
is part means the
end of us.
this part is funny, this part
sad, this part you leave
and never come back.
and the world keeps on
spinning, and the sun keeps
on burning, and the fat ladys
singing, move on, move on.
this part your packing, this
part im begging, dont go, dont..

DAVID GERARDINO
Plastic Flowers

This love is a fake, its got plastic flowers, stronge drinks, and two fools playing a simple game of solitaire love, do you take her?, do you take him?, is there any one is this b rated story who thinks these two should not get married, or hitched as one. This love is a fake, theres to many peaple in this bed, and wispers of just sex, just sex, and this rubber they wear, slips on, then off.

DAVID GERARDINO
Playing Hooky

a buildup of prisms and clocks,  
a study of yes, or not.  
a hit that knocks you on your  
face, could this be real, or another  
fake.

DAVID GERARDINO
we sat in a circle, 2 feet apart,
with a candle in each hand we
light up the dark, there are ghost
and gobblens in this room, but inside
this circle, they can not roam....

DAVID GERARDINO
Pockets Of Anger,

HIS mouth twiched,
his body turned to
crimson blue.
BEHIND this mask
is insolence, and eyes
drawing sharp instruments,
of a blankness moon.
HIS chambers are filled with
silver chains, and a bed
of nails, it is here where he
puts himself, when the drugs
dont work, or the booze makes
false promiscs

DAVID GERARDINO
Poem, And Songs

the strings snapp,
the wood becomes
disfigured from the
sun,
the sounds hits the
news stand , and on
the front page, your
name, yes you finally
hit a home run.

DAVID GERARDINO
He plays his guitar with his suit and tie, and screams, you must step out of your self, and fall into this world, then slowly back away from this so called party made for two, and be content with whats left, even if you find yourself stupid, , , and alone. She wipes the sweat off his strings, and tunes his guitar to a 440, then explains the idea of chords, but the sound is either them, , , , or from you. He plays his guitar with his suit and tie, she smiles at him and says, I see you latter, and dont forget to pick the kids up.

DAVID GERARDINO
Poets And The Lime Light.

PLATH, s, steps into the lime light one last time, thank you she says, for buying all my poems, but now i must go. MR HUGHES, are you shocked by your ex wifes suicide, not really. ASSIA WEVILL, steps into the lime light one last time, thank you she says, for making me feel like a poet, but now i must go. MR HUGHES, are you shocked by your wifes suicide, not really. then were all on the same page.

DAVID GERARDINO
Poets, And Words

FUNNY little poets in their funny plastic hats, they take the pain and sorrow, put it in a box, then writes it all down, the sadness goes here, the laughter goes here, the hope goes here, and the tears, over there.

FUNNY little poets in their funny plastic hats, grabs a hold of this silence, tells it to settle down, and wait, for the picture is about to start.

THE sadness goes here, the laughter goes here, the hope goes here, and the tears, over there.

DAVID GERARDINO
Pornographic Still -Lifes

PORNOGRAPHIC still -lifes, 
on billboards and magazines, 
theres a blonde with a body, that says, welcome to me, 
pornographic still -lifes, wearing blue black, and pink, theres a blonde with a smile, that says, welcome to me, 
then her body fades just like the ink, 
and the men just turn to another page, and another page, and another page, untill this exploit, falls over the edge.

DAVID GERARDINO
PRAISE the safe melody,
plow threue its beatiful
chords, dance to its
rythem, let the lovers
find their laughter,
and stars.
PRAISE the safe melody,
fill your mansions with
love, hold on to the abtract,
and let your eyes find the
mark.

DAVID GERARDINO
Pratice, Pratice

REDEMPTION he says is masterbating,
LOVE she says is a home and a worm bed.
AND with a absent look they make love,
and with a absent look, they both go to their corners, and practice caution.
REDEMPTION he says is a time machine, and wooden sidewalks, and a bottle of some thing, any thing, to break this mood.
LOVE she says is a book, or church, or friends that listen well.
AND with a absent look, they both make love.
and with a absent look, they both go to their corners, and practice

DAVID GERARDINO
Prattlebomb

THE prattles drip,
the drip prattles,
the babbles, babble,

and the whole thing skips
and hitz the fan,

still the prattles are pist
at the babbles, and a simple
im sorry wont do,

so the prattles have a plan,
to dropp a prattlebomb on the
babbles,

but the whole thing skips
and hitz the fan, leaving
the prattle, and babbles,
to themselfves......

DAVID GERARDINO
Pregnant Nun

THERES a pregnant nun in this face,
a ringmaster, arresting a neurotic,
damaged child, ..
theres a splitting,
a straight jacket,
a tranes,
and a mental hospital painted
with, sexton, plath, and poe,
farmer, and the babble of a
stupid god, saying, stay the f..ck
out.
THE pregnant nun returns, saying,
so this is what i get for taking
care of you,

DAVID GERARDINO
Prick That Soul

FEEBLE lights,
circling past,
seeing eye dogs,
that map out your
fight.
STRIPPED paint,
scarecrow smile,
and a limping pony
with to many miles.
AND the poet sings,
and the poet sings,
and the poet learns
to dance, in his dream.

DAVID GERARDINO
Private Correspondence

IM being thrown into a corner,
with a plastic gun or toy,
theres a ghost with a argument,
and a wall filled with noise.

AND THE WALL SAYS,
as long as you
use the , get
drunk with your friends,
and stair at the
cheerleaders, your be
a hero to your wife,
kids, and friends.

DAVID GERARDINO
Promise Of A New Start

follow me into my storm, 
shoulder me when i begine 
to fall, 
show me the man who died 
on the cross, then watch, 
as i begine to love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Prosaic

the paper is empty.
the pen is out of ink.
the idea is tired, so the artist puts it to sleep.
the writer pulls his hands away, and weeps.

DAVID GERARDINO
Providence And Hope

The saintly maiden stretched herself into a quiet contemplation and a holy relic she becomes a nuptial a pallid face and spiritual labour, she finds her father and mothers love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Psychic Surgery

his mind is lost in the citys cracks.
his hand reaches into emptyness, 
and pulls out a gun. 
his smile is forced by bribes, 
yet who is fooling who?
his legs travel to places that we cant go. 
then out of no where, the sadness lets go 
of him, and he can breath again.

DAVID GERARDINO
Purple Exits     1989/Song

oh i need to know,
if you love me so,
and we need to say it
every day, dont they
know, your the best
part of me, cant they see,
your all i need.

and the rain will shine,
rainbows to, and forever,
ill be loving you, , , ,

and i feel your pain,
and hardships to,
as i draw you close,
we know what to do,
dont they see, your the
best part of me, cant they
see your all i need.

and the rain will shine,
rainbows to, and forever,
ill be loving you...

DAVID GERARDINO
Quiet Places......

open up your wings, and fly


to me, you better watch the
currents, and all the trash that


love can up heart


and give it one last try, theres


a river on this land, and plenty


of air to up your


arms, and take hold of me,


ill be the bed that you lay on,


and the food that you


up your eyes, and dry those
tears, ill be the lover who stays,


and you my queen.


DAVID GERARDINO
Rainbows And Dreams

LORD is my power,
lord is my strenge,
lord is my wisdom
and love,

lord is my sunshine,
lord is my rain,
lord is my laughter
and dreams,

and the rain shall turn
into wine, and the bread
into food, and the wars
into love, and the grave
into life.

DAVID GERARDINO
Raped By War

RAPED, by these fu..cking death sighnes, they spit their words out, like the clouds from above, then watch as we land on our broken knees, still there is freedom in this shit, its just to big to see, up close i mean, ,
RAPED by the war in IRAC, they kill each other with their own hands, then point at you then me, and bush sits back, and waves his own flag, and says, in the end your brothers death well mean peace, as for me i need another drink.

DAVID GERARDINO
Rebekah

rebekah,
rebekah,
put on your paint,
put on your shoes,
put on your coat,
put on your wings,
and lets fly into this
temporary love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Reckless Actions 101

machinery of the mind, a wake up call for the truth, a hornets nest filled with lust and love, delusions of grandeur. a captivating, uplifting love with out the pretence of hollywood, the clean up of all your foughts, and then freedom....

DAVID GERARDINO
Regeneration

i am strong.
i am weak.
i am lost, in a drink.
i am this.
i am that.
im a man with out his faith.
when its done, it begins.
then i fly right in to the wind.
then i smile.
then i cry.
then i get up and do it again.

DAVID GERARDINO
Regeneration2

i am strong
i am weak
im a soldier on my feet.
i am this
i am that
im a man who fell between the cracks.
when its done
it begins
then i fly right into the wind.
then i smile
then i cry
then i wrap myself in all the reasons why.

DAVID GERARDINO
Reminise, Dear Dad97

roll up my sleeves, slip myself
into neutral, let the moment be
airbrushed, by all the so called
beatiful peaple, a sigh escapeds
these lungs, and the facts all settle
in, there's a strangness here, and
laughter from a drunked man.

DAVID GERARDINO
Repair

A rock falls from the sky,
the earth putz out its glove,
and catches it.
THE dark clouds are pregnent with tears,
so they can fill the rivers,
and oceans.
A egg breaks wide open, and in
it, a brand new child.
REPAIR,
REPAIR, the daffodels sing,
REPAIR,
repair, the children sing,
repair,
repair, for this is our only home.

DAVID GERARDINO
Rest Easy

REST easy, let the sunset be your blanket,
and the stars your home,
rest easy, let your silence be a juke boxe,
and your dreams full of jelly beans and gold.

DAVID GERARDINO
Retreat Yells The Queen

SPASMODIC breath,
toppled and blocked,
retreat yells the queen,
before the elephants show up.
CHUCKLED in blue,
with your ammunition box,
put my field glasses on,
and watch these elephants,
turn the red into blue.
ALL broke down,
snapping of my heals,
i dive into a land mine,
and watch as these elephants
turn red into blue.

DAVID GERARDINO
Revolving Doors

belts, barnacles and revolving doors,
it is here where life makes sence, why,
you dont really know, maybe its your
comfort zone, or a trip to the zoo, still
with out it you feel dumb or nude, kinda
like no gas in a brand new car,

DAVID GERARDINO
Rhetoric Vendettas

IF you want to f...ck, then f...ck.
IF you want to write, then fall over the night, and get back up, and let your soul, or heart do the talking.

DAVID GERARDINO
Riddles In The

between -perception and imagination, 
lies a snap shot of my creativity, it is 
here where i see the shadows do thier 
is here where i dust off my 
old books, it is here where war is 
a footnote, it is here where an empty stomic is full, it is here where love never dies....

DAVID GERARDINO
Rorschach Test....

SOLDIERS bringing down goliath,
a totem pole turned into a snake,
pep pills, for the lost and phobic,
and a zen, walking around in his/her underwear, ..
SOLDIERS with their merchant smile,
jesters with their finger in the air,
a child in the garden of eden, and
a mother, waiting for jesus christ.

DAVID GERARDINO
Run Amok

Tonight i will take my own life.
raise the bar a little, and see
how red this blood ht
i will wolow in this pain, bath
myself in it, and curse this
plaint with my mouth and hands,
tonight i shall see if theres a
bright light or a tunnel with
ghost and demons, tonight
the fat lady sings.......
Saints And Angels

she thinks, your like holding on to nothing, a brief high, a cheap thrill, a footnote, to my broken heart, you masquerade your self in smiles and laughter, leaving me in empty arms.

DAVID GERARDINO
Savage Garden3

strap a heavy stone to my heart,
watch it drown in your empty,
and pathetic words, i gave you
love, i gave you sex, i gave you
blood, from my broken, and torn
wrist, watch as i make an exit,
its all right there, page after
page, after page, after page.

DAVID GERARDINO
Scribbled Notes

SCRIBBLED notes, and distorted mirrors,  
a poetic jungle, full of clowns and over  
weight sinners,  
COCKTAILS and acrobats, and a paradise  
filled with traffic cops, and mud  
skippers,  
SCRIBBLED notes, tossed into the trash.  

DAVID GERARDINO
Secreats Or Clouths

I fled into the night,
used the cross to break
my fall, bathed in some
recycled mytholgy, and
stood there with out secreats
or clouths.

DAVID GERARDINO
Seeing The Edges, Of Dad.

ROAMING free, in a spell bound
dream, there are snakes here,
dangerous snakes, and the isolation,
of a drunken king, one man grapples,
another cries, another throws himself,
into the wicked night.
ROAMING free, into the devils arms,
there are drugs to make you like him,
and drugs to stop your heart,
there are snakes here, dangerous snakes,
and the isolation of a drunked king.

DAVID GERARDINO
Send In Your Love Gift.

The congregation sat in silence as the puppet master did his thing. How long must I tolerate your wicked ways, theirs more stink in here then loud, obnoxious and confused. You got the right heart but the wrong wont religion then buy my wont a miracle then fill my plate. O Hallelujah this painted prophet yells, now some one get me my milk.

DAVID GERARDINO
MY silence crept forward like tin soldiers, yelling, left, , right,
MY barricades break into this derelict paradise, leaving only chalky cement,
and a strange vision filled with love and pain.
MY dream ends, and silence fills my room again, but some thing is different,
some thing has changed........

DAVID GERARDINO
Sharp Tongued Tempest

SHARP tongued tempest,
smitten with lust, a
wide eye spider with
a vacant smile, and a
antique full of shackles,
and broken clockes.

DAVID GERARDINO
She Died On Tv........................

SHE died on tv,
with a smile on
her face,
SHE pointed her
thin finger at
me, and cursed all
the love we made.
SHE died on tv,
with a wallet on
her sleave, with
the laughter of
a child, she falls,
and flies, in her
sleep. AMEN...

DAVID GERARDINO
She Fell Off The Plantet

SHE fell off the plantet,
made a lot of mistakes,
didnt read the instructions,
or turn on the car lights,
she just sat there,
with head in hands,
and her tears made a funny
sound, like thunder, thunder,
in her room, thunder in her
head, thunder from a sad
childhood, dear sister, even
this sadness takes a break.

DAVID GERARDINO
She Makes Herself Look Beatiful

She makes herself look beatiful,
so the world can't see her scars,
she hides the sadness in those pills, with out them, she's a broken toy, with them, she's a painted up show, and the darkness her light,
she makes herself look beatiful,
so her friends back off, leave her be, give her space, to many poems and songs in her head, and each one needs to be written down on pretty pink paper,
she makes herself look beatiful even when she's by herself,

DAVID GERARDINO
She Says I Love You, But First I Need A Drink

SHE says i love you, but first i need a drink, he sees right thrue her, and so he begines to fade away, into the streets,
SHE tries to stop him with her beatifull smile, but its not the smile he sees, its just sex and drugs, so he begines to fade away, into the streets,
SHE saids i need you, and i mean it this time, but first will you go, and buy me some drink, he backs away as fast as he can, then fades away, like the passion of this theif.

DAVID GERARDINO
Shuffling Your Feet

Blue jeans,
black shoes,
a beatifull
smile, and
eyes that
cast a wicked
spell.
T-shirts,
bandaged love,
and a back bone
thats been stitched up
by your highs, and lows.

DAVID GERARDINO
Sid

SID, ghost like you put on a brave smile,
still, when your home, your not really home,
just skin and bones and the mind of a child.
SID, your instincts were right, you beaton the
odds and became a star, then drank down to much
LSD, still you smile and write and draw funny
cartoons of your old friends.
SID, the whole world is waiting for one more
trick, just one, what they dont get is that
your no longer home, no longer you, just a shell
of skin, and bones, and a mind of a broken down
child.

DAVID GERARDINO
Signs Of Life And New.....

the ocean split open, like a zipzer being pulled down.
the sun hit the bottom of this wonder, with hope of a new beginning and a brand new sound...

DAVID GERARDINO
Silent People

SILENT peaple with a spidery smile,
they are crippled and abandoned by
their very own flag,

storms, that dig six feet under,
storms, that kick and howl, then
settle into a cold bipolar storm,

SILENT peaple with their gigantic moods, its so simple the sane peaple say, just tell yourself to get out of bed, get dressed, and smile on the way out,

storms, that dig six feet under,
storms, that kick and howl, then
settle into a cold bipolar storm.

DAVID GERARDINO
Silk Roses

Silk roses, slapped into place,
dazzle this exploit, with a
life time of plastic-fake.
moving forward,
into the danger zone,

DAVID GERARDINO
Singing In Silence

SINGING in silence, judas and the king,
judas is about to hang himself, and the
king, walking away.
SINGING in silence, penetrating the dark,
scratching the excavations, for some lost
art, only to find dirt and more dirt.
SINGING silence, jesus and his friends,
theres wine at this banquet, and bread
and more bread.
SINGING in silence,
singing in silence,
as they watch the king die on that
cross.

DAVID GERARDINO
Sisters Abyss....896

HER veins were full of rust and corrosion, her eyes held pictures of the past, black and white.
HER body capsized in a tub full of sharks,
STILL she is brave,
STILL she is strong.
HER mind starts to struggle,
her thoughts start to shout,
STILL she is brave,
STILL she is strong.

DAVID GERARDINO
Sisters Enchanted Sleep,

Beautiful light, spill your laughter
on my skin, and sanddown all
the sadness, anger, and pain,
give me strength to fight the
good fight, and throw this weight
off my back, and a moment of
understanding, to see your
beautiful light.

DAVID GERARDINO
Sisters Sojourn 56

YOUR laughter drips like the rain from the sky, it hits your vein, like a child's broken toy, your mind lights up, as it starts to break down, your about to hit rock bottom, so enjoy the view. YOUR laughter drips and drips....

DAVID GERARDINO
Sitting By Your Self

THIS child needs your love,
this child sees himself in
mamas arms,
this child sings,
this child laughs,
this child cries, when your
sitting by your self.
THIS child sees your tears,
this child waits untill its
past.
this child sings,
this child laughs,
this child cries, when your
sitting by your self.
THIS child takes your hand,
this child leads you to a
chair.
this child sings,
this child laughs,
this child takes away your pain.

DAVID GERARDINO
Sketching The Right Picture

PRATICE your penance,
lance it with your
doctrinal dirt.
PRATICE your rosary,
then take a step off
the boat.
SINK,
SINK,
SWIm,
PRATICE your smile,
as you take, steel,
from your own church.
SINK,
SINK,
SWIm........
take or give untill
it hurts......
SINK,
SINK,
swim.......AMEN

DAVID GERARDINO
SKIP my feet,
drifts to the
east,
maa, koo, wayy, ohh, wayy
koo, ee, toon ohh.
WHISTLES hythms,
waits for sleep,
maa, koo, wayy, ohh, wayy,
koo, ee, toon, ohh,
LIP service,
suspicion blue,
maa, koo, wayy, ohh, wayy,
koo, ee, toon, ohh, wayy
koo, ee, toon ohh.
STOP.

DAVID GERARDINO
Slight Departure, 2

Theres a time bomb ticking in her veins, a pessimistic thought, as to whos, or whats to blame, an assumption of how or why it got started, a momentum that breaks down even the kind hearted.

DAVID GERARDINO
Slipped Into Rememering

her skin was like a pressurized
diving heart echoes
, testing, one, two, ng
, one, two, we have a
connection, or is this women the
walking she thinks
is like a smorgasbord, always
expanding, and exploring,
tring to get the last word.

DAVID GERARDINO
Sluggish

THE thunder went bang,
the bang went bark, the
smoke begane to scream,
the scream started to laugh,
and in came, me, me.

THE blast went gone,
the gone went west,
or was that south,
and in came me, me,

theres a absence here,
a way out, or a way in,
the first door to the left,
that's right, no the other
left, and in walks me, me

THE scene shifts, and out
walks me, me....

DAVID GERARDINO
Small Shots Of Happy

SMALL shots of happy,
in this poetic bottle, the
rain tast like candy, and
the wind claps its two
bipoler hands, still these
cave paintings have some
thing odd to say,
like, i was here, you were
here, and this storm is nothing
more then piss- and red and
white wine, , , ,
small shots of happy, from
this bipoler ghetto storm,

DAVID GERARDINO
Smoked Another  False Positive

I stepped into dark, found the steering wheel, then flooded the gas, throw my money on the counter, picked up my wine, read the newspaper, then went into a room to cut my wrist, but the blade was plastic, so i sat down and smoked another false positive.
I stepped into dark, found my paint by numbers, erased all the imfo, then got up, and tried my plastic blade, only this time i was afraid, so i smoked another false positive.

DAVID GERARDINO
Snapping Into Silence

I cant even pretend that i like it, not even close, its to silent and emtpy, and where are the savages with their deadlines and hum-drum, any things better then this delicate surgery, this wispy frail, poor trade off, for a party, or a so called good time, wheres the full moon, or a fast lay, or the laguage of a dreamlessly love,

DAVID GERARDINO
Some One Stole God

SOME ONE stole GOD, put a price tag on him, then dressed him in red, with a white beard, and a book deal that will change the world, at least some part of it,
SOMEONE put him on tv, with a suit and tie, made him beg for money, and buy a sports car, with big houses, and a airplane that doesn't even fly,
SOME ONE with deep pockets, and and a smile that lies, lies, and lies, , , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
Something She Said

Some thing she said, a long time ago.
the words of a woman, who wanted to
needed your space and a very
good friend, so i let you go and on you
flew like a bird flying south,
you needed some one to take you
around, you had your self a plan that
went on down, could it be that your
sights are draging you down.
Some thing ive done, well maybe so,
but it really doesnt matter which one
goes.i gave you what i had, but you
thru it all back, now all i see is a lady
who wants her man back.I hope you
find what your looking for, couse i couldnt
give you anything some day
your see what i mean, so take it or leave
it, thats the way its got to be.

DAVID GERARDINO
Spare Change

you picked up your guiter,
and sang to me again, the
sound was so sad, i had to
close my eyes, then the door.

BUT i felt your sorrow,
and i felt your pain, and
i saw the loneliness of
a dear friend, fighting for
spare change.

you picked up your guiter,
and sang.............

DAVID GERARDINO
Spare Change 2

you picked up your guiter and sang to me again, the sound was so sad i had to close my eyes, and listen to your sad words, played in DMINER.
yea, i felt your sorrow, and i felt your pain, and i saw the loneliness of a dear friend, fighting for spare change.
your words were drugs, your words were trees, your words were us and we.
your words were defeated and left for dead, then love came, , , and pushed all that brokenness to the curv or street.

DAVID GERARDINO
Spare Keys

YOU anchored your love,
like a false heat, your
smile starts to fade, as
y they lock you up, and hand
you the spare key,
ANOTHER riddle,
another dream,
another moment of you, being
baptized in the worm falling
rain.
YOU anchored your love, , , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
Spiders In The A.M.

ONCE again im walking into a storm, we have our coats on, and in our empty dirty hands, tiny white pills. ONCE again i craw into this bathroom, and find stink, and a shadow with a smile, or a saint with a knife. MY eyes, abandone this light, my body, snaps to attention, my mind, waltzes into this bipoler mode, and just like that, i fly.

DAVID GERARDINO
Spiral Staircases2

LOVE, roared and struggled for air. are temporal flags crashed into one another, leaving pieces of hope, broken and scatterd on the floor, lights flickerd on then off, and then the silence of a awesome tragedy was was dead.

DAVID GERARDINO
Spirit Fly

IV seen your smile shine like day,
iv seen your spirit fly away,
iv seen the proof in their eyes,
still they point and criticise.
iv seen the worst and best,
iv seen it change just like that,
iv seen the look in their eyes,
still they point and criticise.

DAVID GERARDINO
Spiritual Amnesia

im a jester looking for redemption
in chaos.
there are blind beggers with new
suits, and full stomachs, .and empty
eyes.
there are golden vials filled with
blood and money.
there are deities that smile if you
pay them.
there are cherubims stretched
on a operating table, and the good
part is, the cherubims hand the docter the knife.

DAVID GERARDINO
Spitting Springlers98

Pull up the blinds, throw open the shutters
yell at the shadows, to hide in the clutter.
look at the walls as they come into view,
see for your self, the reds and blues.
dance if you will to a four, four beat, show
all the world you can win, but first you
need some sleep........

DAVID GERARDINO
Splendid Conquest

THE queen,
the queen,
the giver of milk, sex, and love.
THE king,
the king,
the giver of dry places, and an empty tomb.
THE jester,
the jester,
writes it all down, then spits on it, and kicks it, bites it, fights it, then lets it go, like a broken toy.......
Spring Cleaning

MY moods splintered and shapless, they sound like thunder, on a cold bipolar day.
ENOUGH, says the pills. ENOUGH, says the pills, now put on some clouths, and get out of bed.

DAVID GERARDINO
Squeky Shoes

DONT go running in squeky shoes,
or pressing big red buttens, or look up
into the fallen rain, just stay calm, and
tell me what happend, but first, take
these white pills.
WELL, it all started........
and then............you know who
showed up, after that, , , the shit
hit the fan, then, out from no where,
this man takes a knife and cuts
his, , , wrist? or was that a steak.

DAVID GERARDINO
Standing Out Side Looking For The Best

Well it moves real fast, and it hurts like hell.
And it gets what it wonts, as you screem and
it lets you go, as you fall to the floor.
Becouse the promise it gave, was the same
as before.

DAVID GERARDINO
Stapled Into Place

A rock falls from the sky,
the earth putz out its glove,
and catches it.
THE dark clouds are pregnent with tears,
so they can fill the rivers,
and oceans.
A egg breaks wide open, and in
it, a brand new child.
REPAIR,
REPAIR, the daffodels sing,
REPAIR,
repair, the children sing,
repair,
repair, for this is our only home.

DAVID GERARDINO
Step Out Of Your Drama

STEP out of your drama,
unlock those chains from
your past, tell that monkey
to go to hell, and watch that
red light turn yellow, then
green,
step out of that drama, learn
to dance in that pain, tell
your face to put on a smile,
then watch as that red light
turns yellow, then green.

DAVID GERARDINO
Stepping Over Speckled Wire

prowling,
shouting,
stepping over speckled wire,
looking deep into some thing,
that looks like a cloud, or a spider.
focus, focus, or focus my love,
let the spectacle of weirdness,
fall into your lap, then push it away, with your perfect smile.

DAVID GERARDINO
SABOTAGE your reality with your painted props, learn to cut in strait lines, so you can finish the job, maintain eye contact as you hit the floor, and watch all your demons point at you, then the clock, then the door.

DAVID GERARDINO
Suburban Loneliness

HE checks his breath for stink, finds a taste of smoke, and blue bourbon, wets his hair with spit, combs his hair back with his fingers, then ties it into a knot.

DAVID GERARDINO
Sun Light Hits The Water.....

SLACK tides, smooth edges,
metal eyelets, drifting
in the cold snow.
MAN overboard,
man overboard,
CLIFFS and rocks, pitch
and plunge, a drum getting
louder, as you stagger off.
MAN overboard,
man overboard,
DEPTHS and weights,
ghost and saints.
a child waiting for
his father to love
him, as his son.
MAN overboard,
man overboard.

DAVID GERARDINO
Sunday Clouths

PRAISE the safe melody,
plow through its beautifull
chords, dance to its
rythem, let the lovers
find their laughter,
and stars.
PRAISE the safe melody,
fill your mansions with
love, hold on to the abtract,
and let your eyes find the
mark.

DAVID GERARDINO
Swim Submerged

FLYING flocks travel in flight, another faulkner puts down his shovel, and writes, writes, and writes, spare me the out cry, spare me the empty familiar, spare me muddled spirits, and write the words with your own red blood, FLYING flocks travel in flight, sextan turns up, with her freind plath, and they both begine to write, write, and write, yippee, says the words, for these words will end up in a paper back book.

DAVID GERARDINO
Take It While You Can..

LONG and empty faces keep their eyes on the television screen,
FIRE flies jockeying for position, on a cold and quiet dream,
A murmer of sounds coming from your head, or is it the rain,
wind, or a song from, i loved you once, but now i must pack up and leave.
LONG and empty faces......

DAVID GERARDINO
Taking Notes

YOU bent me, my love,
your blades penetrated
my heart, my soul, my eyes,
leaving me with nightmares
even in the day.
YOU bent me, my love,
like a leave dropping to
the ground, you catch me,
then slam me back down.
LIKE a fossil, this love
is dead,
LIKE laughter, its got to
end.
YOU bent me, my love, still
there is hope, and a hint
of love in the air.

DAVID GERARDINO
Tangled

I didn't come here to barrow some money, or try to get you to bed, i didn't come here to walk on water, or pretend that you are my friends.

AND the angels are always around us, and the saints are playing these drums, and the lovers are always thinking, is this the one?

I didn't come here to hear your confessions, or turn the other way, i didn't come here to wipe away your smile, or watch a movie on tv.

AND the angels are always around us, and the saints are playing these drums, and the lovers are always thinking, is this the one?

DAVID GERARDINO
Tangled Ropes..................

AHAB, ok, who took my milk. 
STARBUCK, wasnt me. 
AHAB, probly the same one 
who took my ice cream. 
STARBUCK, look captian, about 
that white whale. 
AHAB, what about it, 
STARBUCK, are you taking your 
break down drugs, 
AHAB, why are you asking? 
STARBUCK, well to start with, 
your wearing no clouths, and, 
seeing ghost. 
AHAB, who took my playing cards, ? 
STARBUCK, wasnt me, . 
AHAB, every time i ask you, you 
give me a funny look, 
STARBUCK, thats becouse im in 
love with you, 
AHAB, your fired......................

DAVID GERARDINO
Tast Of Copper

A tast of copper in my mouth, some creepy visions in my head, and chemicals going off like the fourth of july, relax says the self helpers, we can get throw this, just take these pills, and shut your eyes.

BUT these natives are restless, these visions are pushing their way out, like the sun does to the night, and these chemicals are going off in my head, like the fourth of july, relax says the self helpers, just take these pills and shut your eyes.

DAVID GERARDINO
WHERE in flat time,
where marbles turn
to gold, and vampires
fill their canteens
with water or coke.
MEDITATE,
MEDITATE, says the man,
for in this story, there
is hope, and a locket
of your lovers hair.
WHERE in flat time,
where the shades are
pulled down, and the
moon starts to weep,
as the lovers depart.
MEDITATE,
MEDITATE, says the man,
for in this story there
is hope, and a locket
of your lovers hair.

DAVID GERARDINO
KICK back, like a fossil in the ground.
then cut the cord, and watch that saint
from calcutta, bath you, then give you
back your giggles, and your beautifull smile,
STAND up, then wash her feet, shes a
hero from heaven, not a puppet of this
world.
KICK back, like a fossil in the ground,
and watch that saint from calcutta, bath
you, then give you back your giggles,
and your beatifull smile.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Blood In My Veins

playwright or protagonist.
dark confusion at the bottom of the cosmos.
i fall like a dead weight,
and when i hit, i hit.
watch me as i scream,
like the rain coming down, and now for the dramatic climax, it was only a dream..

DAVID GERARDINO
THE back wash of your confusion, stains your sheets at night.  
YOU wear your strait jacket, like a christen, wearing, the cross.  
EVERY one is tinkering with your mental machinery,  
turn it off, turn it on, then reassemble the whole thing again, like a puppet with a cold.  
THE back wash.........

DAVID GERARDINO
The Big Man With His Rusted Keys

The big man with his rusted keys,
kicks his own family in the balls,
for this is my blood,
and this is my bread,
and if you cross this line, ill make
you wish you werent born, or even
thought of.
This mistranslated love is muddled
in fatigue, and garbed in hate, and
the big man with the rusted keys,
just smiles, and spits on his own
family,
for this is my blood,
and this is my bread,
and if you cross this line, ill make
you wish you werent born, or even
thought of.
The big man with the rusted keys,
finds his family gone, and the house
in perfect shape, and a note from his
so called family, that read,
have a nice life, you mean fuck, and
don't forget to take out the trash...and
those rusted keys, you can shove them
up your..........

DAVID GERARDINO
The Big Pay Off

THE MUSIC POUNDING,
THE MUSIC POUNDING,
IN MY HEAD.
THE LIGHTS ARE BLINDING,
THE LIGHTS ARE BLINGING,
MY EYES AGAIN.
THERES GOT TO BE A KEY
TO THIS STORM,
THERE GOT TO BE A KEY TO
THIS DOOR.
SO FOR NOW ILL POP SOME
PILLS, AND GO TO BED........

DAVID GERARDINO
The Breez Was Empty

step into my reality
watch me as i fight
erection.
on my right -feilds
and rivers.
on my left- wonder
and wine.
in the middle -a path
leading to rebellion,
and obedience.
step in my world
where the sky is the roof.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Catalog Of Absolutes

THE king playing his part in a strait jacket, his excuses belly-up, and fall to the side, he makes a fist, try to fight his way out, but all he does is fall to his knees, see, says the strait jacket, you are no longer the king.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Crafty Poet

THE crafty poet, writes down his poems, for the entire world to read, with a noun and verb, he settles the words, then brings in some cool adjectives, the crafty poet, is herbert, herbert, some how he thinks hes GOD, then the words all end, and the truth sets in, he writes from a dictionary, not his heart.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Dragon Queen

THE dragon queen puts the king to bed, then swallows her magic pills, she cooks her beans, then watches tv, then goes outside for a walk,

can they fix this love, can they make it work, can they make it fit like a glove, can they turn back time, like riding a bike, and turn this sadness into love,

THE dragon queen finds the king, with a bottle of white wine, and roses, and in his eyes, sweet love, and in his hands, sweet love, and in his arms, the love she married..

DAVID GERARDINO
The Dweller Blues.

LITTLE man with the crusted knockles,
lift your delakit hands in the air, and
watch the rain fall thru them, just like sand, just like sand.
LITTLE man with the widen grin, look behind you, then infront, do you see some one there, or is it just a ghost.
LITTLE man with the head full of voices, do you hear your name, and if you do, is it the one you were born with..
I THINK NOT..................

DAVID GERARDINO
The Empty

The paupers eyes were stained with tears, some how he made it through these years. He had a chance when he was young, then gave it up just to have some clothes were torn and old my friend, his mind was weak from the bottles of gin. He prayed to GOD when ever he could, to rid him of the curse he do they go, where do they run, why do they play with a loaded can they live in a world like that, sleeping in corners with the rest of the paupers hands were stained with blood, he didnt care, cause he felt no with a smile and nod of his head, he moves around and looks for a new do they go, where do they run, why do they play with a loaded can they live in a world like that, sleeping in the corners with the rest of the rats.

DAVID GERARDINO
The End Of 23fitzroy Road

DRAGONS slip, slip away,
the fever hitz, and hitz,
untill this old man gets
his way, plead says john,
again and again, but first
listen to a song called,
some times you lose, and
some times you win, its a
language problem the dragon
says, but first get ready
for dinner, and what ever
you do, dont forget to wash
your shaking hands.
STILL the old man lives,
still the compass points
to east and west, still
they put another man or
woman on that bloody
cross, and they wait, untill
every dropp of sweet and
blood hitz the ground.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Entrance2

I seen your smile shine like day.
and it fills my heart with hope and
lady, iv seen your smile,
dear lady, iv seen your smile, and
your giving your love away.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Final Salute

A army of flowers, yield to the sun, the sky spits the rain, and the lord fills it with love.
A army of flowers, yawning by a stream, this is GODS paradise, not the devals perverted dream.
A army of flowers, auction off this love, thank you she says, and gives the final salute

DAVID GERARDINO
The Gospel Of David

BEHIND me theres absolute light, i can feel this bipolar thunder pumping in side me, and i hurt and shake, still i stand strait.
BEHIND me theres a mannequin, with a pack of cards, and milk cartons, and the rain i cant fu..cking stop, still it stands strait.
IN FRONT of me is the full moon, a blue sky, a hint of summer, and a man who says he, s the christ, still i stand strait.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Hippo

THE hippo grows up in the weeds,
their moon light becomes a powerful flashlight, like that big fat sun in the sky,

still the dead cannot proceate,
still the dead cannot breath in this cold air,
still, there is something wonderfull and strange about it.

THE hippo gets dressed and pokes his head out of the weeds, looks at all the traffic, and wonders, do they speak my language, i think not.

still the dead cannot procreat,
still the dead cannot breath in this cold air, still, there is something strange and wonderfull about it.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Intoxication Of Your Faith

DEITY, the intoxication of your faith, 
mutiny for some, for otheres, incognito, 
for me a cataclysm of the total parts, 
nothing is wasted here, not even the 
heart, still it feels like a wet dream at 
times, and other times, dreams, what 
a wast mr ghost screamssssssss, for in 
this deity, there is peace.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Investigation Of The Total Heart

THE investigation of the total heart,
fantastic things subjective to right,
and wrong,
morsels,
morsels, of this beatifull image hope,
still the docter drinks his cognac,
and waits for the hert,
a screeching of these wheels, and
the lovers jump in bed, and play and
fu..ck......

DAVID GERARDINO
The King With Out Clouths

PAINTED up peaple,
with their fake IDS,
they nod at the mirror, then back
away, like a thief in a bank.

and they wisper.
this is my color,
this is my money,
this is my face, and this is my painted
world, if you dont like it, then walk,
or run, or fly, the other way.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Letter  T Looks Just Like A Cross

THE letter  T looks just like a cross,
and tabitha yells, take that pious shit
some where eles, still the peaple need
a ceremony or two, to keep them quiet,
these idols have no voise, just shape,
and they live on strait street, and
cornelius yells, you pious peaple make
me sick, still the night gets its due, if not
from you, then me, where you from man,
joppa, and you, troas, and you, samothrace,
and you, , , NJ, , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
The Lovers Song

LET us run,
let us hide,
let us laugh,
let us cry,
let us dance,
let us fly,
into love.
there is this,
there is that,
there is some thing,
in a kiss, when you
love.
there is peace,
there is hope,
there is some
thing, in this
scope, when you
love.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Other Side Of Poetry

FOR the first time in my life,
i write a poem, that was to good.
IN it i take my life, or love
life, and write about the death
of love, the poem is called,
EXTINCT ANIMALS, after posting
this poem, i relized how sad
and lonely i really was, also,
her.
WHAT happend, and can it be fixed.
ONE minute were laughing and
playing, taking pictures, for our
life book, then the next, gone.
WHAT happens to the the hugs,
the kisses, the love making, or
friend ship..in the poem, the
lovers go to their corners,
pack their stuff, cut the life
line, and run out the door.
LEAVING not a trace of love
behind.
BUT, if you were able to look
a little deeper, you would
find two peaple hurt, and left
for dead.
LIKE it or not, love is always
number 1, when its taking back,
its like your skin being pulled
from a bone.

THE POEM
THIS love has become a extinct
animal, the audience becomes
quiet, as the pair packs up
their stuff, and starts to leave.
APPLAUSE, says the big man,
APPLAUSE, says the woman, for
what ever we had is gone.
The Pay Off

FALLING into darkness,
dipping into heavy sin.
waiting for the pay off,
waiting for the sh..t to
hit the fan.

AND my room feels congested,
and my body full of pain,
and my hands start to tremble,
as i stick this needle into
my vain.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Practice Of Grace

some times i laugh,
some times i cry,
some times i sit, and
wonder why, some times
i think, some times i know,
that the stars above, take
us home.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Pulse Of Love

BUBBLING pigeons spill on the floor,
a shadow slips in, and a clock begins
to snore.
WONDERING lights push the darkness away,
than in its place, a night light, and
a plate of your very best.
SORRY jesus, they don't believe in you,
or the ways of love.
THE clocks wakes up, your on your feet,
you throw off the covers, and get dressed
for another day.
SORRY jesus, they dont believe in you, or
the ways of love.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Rain Shouts On Fitzroy Road

The rain shouts on fitzroy road,
the theater shuts off its lights, a harlot
boxer puts on her jacket, and the streets
become a dark cave.
The rain shouts on fitzroy road, and this
harlot boxer steps up to the plate, the
moon makes her scream out loud, and
in walks her broken dreams.
The rain shouts on fitzroy road, and
the thunder kicks and bites, there's
a snake that's about to bite, but first,
lets all have a drink.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Rain Shouts98

HEY BABY, if you love me, then prick this heart with love.
HEY BABY, if you wont me, then stop this rain of hurt.
HEY BABY, if you need me, then cut these strings of dought.
HEY BABY, break your silence, before the moon goes out...

DAVID GERARDINO
The Social Status Of Mom

MAMMA sits with her blue eyed child, this kids a plastic saint, she looks like her father, the one that ran away.
THERES laughter in the back ground, and a dog in the yard, and the silence of a broken home, and a heart thats full of pain.

DAVID GERARDINO
I stay in this room with my books and pens, they teach me to read and write, then I turn out the lights and fall into dream, then slay that purple dragon with my fight.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Witches Trick

THE click of her revolver, the drink in her glass, the stink of the moment, and the storm from the past.
THE smoke of the candle, the tast of the sex, the noise of the passion, then the packing up her stuff, and slipping away.

DAVID GERARDINO
The Yellow Brick Road

HATE, has its own flag, 
vioence steps in and 
knocks you off your 
feet, AND the man with 
the clerical clouths, 
says amen, now lets do 
it again. 
CANCER, with its needle 
and tubes, inserts it self 
in to the blood of a 
child, AND the man with 
the clerical clouths, says 
amen, now lets do it over again. 
LOVE, brings you back to 
life, but first you have 
to learn to fight, AND the 
man with the clerical 
clouths, says amen.

DAVID GERARDINO
Their War, Not Ours, 

They took him to a deffernt land, 
and handed him a gun.

this is their war not ours, 
still we have to be here 
in the mist of all this dust 
and dirt, and in the end we 
all might get blown up.

they took her to a deffernt land, 
and handed her a gun,

this is their war not ours, 
still we have to be here 
in the mist of all the dust 
and dirt, and in the end, we 
all might get blown up.

then some where up ahead 
i see jesus christ crying for 
the living, and the dead..

DAVID GERARDINO
There's A Shark With Out Teath, And I Think It Wonts Some Tea

BIG dreams, fall into the void,
your river, drowns hope, you
stand, and kick, and kick, then
back away, and yell,
YOU drift, like the clouds above,
then poke fun at the sea,
theres a shark with out teath,
and i think it needs some tea.
YOUR jungle, filled with poets
and artist, still this place needs
your help, so you kick, and kick,
then back away, and yell......

DAVID GERARDINO
Theres A War Going On

THERES a war going on.
THERES a war in me.
times are changing,
like the color of the sea.
THERES a lady, that i use
to know, gonna die soon,
or so im told.
but they wont listen to
me, no they wont be
able to see, a little
distruccion, coming down
on me.
THERES a war -

DAVID GERARDINO
Theres A War,  2

THERES a war going on,
theres a war in me,
times are changing, like the color
of the sea.
THERES a lady that i
used to know, gonna die
soon, or so im told,
but they want listen to me, no they
want be able to see, a little distruction,
coming down on me.
THERES a war going on,
theres a war on these
streets, peaple laughing, peaple crying,
peaple killing for peace,
theres a lady i use to know,
gonna die soon, or so im told.
but they want listen to me, no they want
be able to see, a little distruction,
coming down on me...

DAVID GERARDINO
They Only Know Each Other In The Dark

WE only know each other
in the dark, still the
clock tics, testing, one,
two, three, four.
WE stain the ground with
our blood, testing, one, two,
three, four.
WE exhale our goodbys, testing,
one, two, three, four.
WE shake hands, and fly out
the door, still the clock
ticks, and ticks, for more.

DAVID GERARDINO
Third Heaven

death a drifter,
a pipers tune,
a fairy tale with icy hands.

then its cloaking the big
collapes, setting your
cosmic watch to the third
heaven.

death is barren,
exhausted,
totally vacant,
a ho hum from the
floppy hats.

then its cloaking the big
collapes, setting your
cosmic watch to the third
heaven.

then life penatraits this bitch
and pumps it with brand new
air..

DAVID GERARDINO
This Love Will Self-Destruct

THIS love is a atheist,
this love is a foreign
language,
this love is a phantom
itch,
even the suitcases are
laughing.

THIS love needs new tires,
this love is out of gas,
this love is full of mourners,
and there pointing at the
flowers, , then the grave, then
the clouds.

DAVID GERARDINO
This Map, Me

THIS darkness splinterd my light,
leaving my muscle and bone sore
to the touch, but alive, still your
beatifull shadow breaks my fall.
THIS wretched trap squeezes my
wrist, and in its place, plastic
handcuffs, still your shadow breaks
my fall.

then i fall into a trance, like a untidy
ghost, and fold myself into a map,
this map, , , , , , me.

DAVID GERARDINO
This Poisons Wrapped In Love

FLUTTERING, bizarre, rattled
in the night, some one keeps
knocking on the doors and
pipes, this poisons wrapped
in love.
TO many maps, to many ghost,
to many pills on your bed
room rug, this poisons wrapped
in love.

DAVID GERARDINO
This, That, And The Other

TWO sides, one bad, one good, each must have itz due, this is how things work, the bible shouts, i keep telling you this, that, and the other.
THREE sides, a baby, a kid, then a women/man, then old age, this is how things work, the bible shouts, this, that, then the other.
MAMA, ........WAKE UP.

DAVID GERARDINO
THREE crosses, dark with light,
one shadow with the stink of
fight, six hours, a brand new
show, is this the one who walked
on water, or a trick from the
man below,
christens sobbing.
sinners sobbing.
children crying, where is my mom
or dad.
THREE crosses, dark with light,
above this ground, the sky
begines to cry,
christens sobbing,
sinners sobbing,
children crying, where is my mom or
dad.
THREE crosses, one god.

DAVID GERARDINO
Three Words, I Love You

COMING from a stranger it sounds queer, a little supernatural, even if its speaking in tongues, still this rhetoric has a punch to it, and wings that fly into your windows or doors,

but its a myth, 
that's right a myth, 
or a ghost of funny possibilities, leaving nothing but red, red dust................

DAVID GERARDINO
Throw A Baseball And Catch With, , , ,

IM just a kid in this big flat wheel, my father tells me to fight untill i see blood and bone, but id rather be your friend, some one to throw a baseball and catch with, when the wind kicks in, and the rain begins to fall, im standing in the back with my brothers and sisters, and were all waiting for the hurt to stop, still, id rather be your friend, some one to throw a baseball and catch with.

DAVID GERARDINO
Tiny Dots

TINY dots with heavy hands,
funny wheels that turn to
plastic squares, a fog-horn
yells, take cover, take cover,
some nut just started a war,
and like it or not were all
included,
and the knuckles crack, and
the big man’s head snaps, and
all the folks beg, and cry for
more.

DAVID GERARDINO
To laugh like that has to be
a  let your self go, and
spit the words into the wind, only
to land on a land mine, your
land mine.
TO cry, untill theres no more tears,
must be a blessing to the ground,
your ground.
TO finish it off with a drink.
TO finish it off with a drug,
TO grab it with both hands,
until you hear a AMEN.

DAVID GERARDINO
To Much Mileage.........412b

THIS place is dead,
even the ghost dont
wont to visit, or stay.
THESE rooms had
life once, now there
empty, and frozen
shut, .
BY the sadness of
your broken, and
dented love....
still you were loved..........still you were loved....

DAVID GERARDINO
Torn Jeans,

DEATH, you pervert the body
with stink, you fill these cemeteries,
with my family and friends.
YOU reach out for the body, not the
soul.
YOU become a comedian when the
moon shows up.
YOU teach that every thing or one,
has one last phone call.

DAVID GERARDINO
Traffic Lights With Slippery Eyes

TRAFFIC lights with slippery eyes, narcotic stains on your bootz and cuffves, dangled carrots in front of your face, with out that carrot, your lose your way.

DAVID GERARDINO
Transvestite Mannequin

TINY sobs coming from a transvestite mannequin, the swishing of movement, the avalanche of light, the wisecrack of a wrecking ball, and white lies throwing tantrums, and a wedding cake with a passport to love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Trapped In Paper Plate Land

FINGERS shake,
light bulbs break,
tears are fake,
trapped in paper plate land.
BIG man comes,
woman runs,
clouds are fun,
trapped in paper plate land.
EMPTY bowl,
six feet hole,
spider show,
trapped in paper plate land.
AND this dream fills your glass,
AND this woman kicks your ass,
and this man finds a home, six foot under..
FINGERS shake, ..... 

DAVID GERARDINO
Traveling With Coution 90

FOUND MYSELF in your arms,
found myself loving you all night.
IF you believe in miracles,
then you believe in
times you got to take a chance,
just to make it thru the storm.
LOST MYSELF in your soul, lost myself in your light,
some times you have to let it go,
just to see
if loves alright, if you believe in
meracles, then you believe in
love......some times you have
to take a chance,
just to make it thru the storm.

DAVID GERARDINO
Trojan Horse98

OUR love seems choreographed and stale, were both lost in a world of money and plastic flowers. WITH the eloquence of a drill sergeant, we both shake off this awesome tragedy, and go to our corners.

DAVID GERARDINO
Troubled Light

LIGHT blue like gray,
pink red like black,
black blue like white.
THINK, says me,
think, says you,
think, says the man on
the cross, for with out
love, there is only war.

DAVID GERARDINO
Truthful Liars

THE flowers explode like a cheap watch, murdered by cancer, terror finds its way into the eyes of the saints, still the saints find love, or a beatiful drawing in some art magazine..murmurs from the wind, laughter from this fitzroy room, and the trick is put away, like a flower in a book, sleep well, says the sand man, for when you wake, all these ghost will fly away.

DAVID GERARDINO
Tug Of Sorrow

with a tug of sorrow, and
a warm and fuzzy feeling,
she dances in perfect circles,
with a crippling lost of self,
she looks into the mirror, and
finds the self inflicted wounds
of a stranger, with a sense of
wonder and abandonment, she
steps back and cries.

DAVID GERARDINO
UFOS in the USA, drifting and dozing, 
then flying away with little green men, ok, heres what really happend, i 
was in my room, reading a book, when 
out of the night, these little peaple 
with large black eyes walked up to 
my bed, i said, ok, is this a dream or 
from a book, the little freak started 
laughing, and pointing to the sky, 
no way i said im afraid of heights, 
and you guys, i just added to my 
list, ok heres what really happend, 
i was in my car driving towards the 
west, or was that the east, i think 
the east, anyway, there i am minding 
my own....., , hey, , same to you, the 
guy just gave me the finger, anyway, 
there i was driving down this road, 
and out of the blue these freaks 
show up again, this time they beamed 
me up in their ship, hey, same to you, 
the little guy just gave me the finger, 
ok, heres how it really...bla   bla 
hay man, that little freak just gave 
me the finger, , and just like that the 
bipoler night, begines to fade.

DAVID GERARDINO
Under A Church Clock

WIND up toys, with their mechanical guns, match stick peaple, laughing and playing in their sunday clothes, lowered voices and open doors, and a room full of silence, with you, playing cards.

DAVID GERARDINO
Unnamed Prostitute

her drugs and anger draws her restless smile, it is here where she find her straight jacket, and the openness of a wingless bird, her drugs and anger become more like dust, and her, the unnamed prostitute, waiting for the drugs to do their stuff.. and her thoughts are wrapped in linen, and her body, , empty.....just like the bottles of pills..

DAVID GERARDINO
Unpredicted Storms 897

HIS mind must be striped down. 
HIS heart must be unsinkable,
HIS eyes must see for miles, in 
a place called dark. 
HIS legs must walk thru a 
stampede, and come out with 
two bloody bloody 
feet. 
HIS mood shovels these words 
into his mouth, and waits for 
as answer, any answer. 
And just like the snap of two 
fingers, its over. 

DAVID GERARDINO
Until I Learn To Love

IM GONNA BREAK THAT MOUNTAIN,
im gonna reach for the stars, im gonna
fly into the biways, until i learn to love.
IM GONNA FIGHT THE GREATEST
BATTLE, im gonna win this thing tonight,
im gonna sing the song of victory, until i
learn to love.
UNTIL i learn to love, until i learn to love,
until i learn to love again.....

DAVID GERARDINO
Untill This Child Becomes A King

A brand new child, with beatifull eyes, 
cries for food and sleep, a brand new 
mother with a brand new man, helps 
this child on his feet, 

and the angels stay by his side, untill 
this child becomes a king, 

DAVID GERARDINO
Upside Down Love 987

I felt giant with feeling,
puzzled and out of place,
like a empty vessel with out
engine, and a baggage ticket
torn in two.I thought how easy
it is to contradict one t
like jumping into a pool, with out
water, almost i thought like falling
in love, only to find the heart broken
and turned to stone, and you and me
looking like spectators in this thing
called love.

DAVID GERARDINO
Vagobond Monsters

IV got some silver bullets, and a wooden cross, and a brand new bible, with all the wisdom and love,
IV got some rosary beads, hanging from my hand, and some holy water, with a stack of prayers.
IV got a big fat candle, to set the mood, and a picture of jesus to get me thrue.

DAVID GERARDINO
Vanished, The Applause

SNAKES, and a windy day,
a noose swings left, then
right, then lands in the middle,
CAGED, like a fish in a tub,
theres danger there, and a
shark that grows, and grows,
SPECTERS, swaddled in blue,
and a mother shows the child,
its a small world after all,
the scene shifts, the back front,
and the noose shows up for
another clown, to take a look,
theif, hypocrite, gobbling all
on the spot, take your sanctuary
of death some where eles, im
tired, and need a long, long
rest.

DAVID GERARDINO
Viennese Waltz

A elaborate round trip
with stage money and
a piping voice that shuffles
in and out of our front and
back doors.

yes this is our viennese waltz,
with clowns, kings, jesters, and
a full moon with plans of its own.

the scene changes, the puppets
stand up and go, in walks light,
this light we call hope.

DAVID GERARDINO
Waiting Underneath The Stars

my lord is showing me
a light in the dark.
my heart is finding it
hard, so hard.
but ill keep on fighting
like a soldier your see,
cause oh lord its just
you and me.

DAVID GERARDINO
there coming for you just wait
and see, just when you felt safe,
they show thier teeth.
there coming for you, turn out
the lights, , just when you lock
your door, they want to fight.
superman is tired, batmans  asleep,
santa claus is to big, to fit down
my coming for you
hide all your stuff, run if you wont
to, yell if you man is
tired, batmans asleep, santa claus
is to big to fit down my chimny.

DAVID GERARDINO
THeir coming for you,
just wait and see.
Just when you felt safe,
they show their teeth.
Their coming for you,
turn out the lights.
just when you lock the door,
they wont to fight.
SUPERMAN IS TIRED,
BATMANS A SLEEP.
SANTA CLAUS IS TO BIG,
TO FIT DOWN MY CHIMNY.
Their coming for you,
hide all your stuff.
run if you wont to,
yell if you must.

DAVID GERARDINO
Walking On Water, Almost

STAND up on that small boat, thats it,
now put your hands in the air, thats it,
now, dont fall, thats right, now lift your
right leg, thats it,
dont worry about the waves, ok, you almost
got it, almost,
but the wind you cry, dont worry about the
wind,
BUT the waves you cry, dont worry about
the waves,
BUT, , , , hey, dont do that, ,

DAVID GERARDINO
War

Im a TV watcher, i can see all these dead kids, and body parts hanging on the trees, you rape your land with bombs, and a funeral party, meant for the world to see, and we do see, yes we see, men yelling and pointing at the world, saying, this is your fought, your the reason why we kill are own kids, your the reason why we rape this land, your the reason why, we rape our own woman, your the reason why, on and on, its your fought, not ours, ...
AND yet you carry the guns, dropp the bombs, rape your own land, and watch your own kids put their blood on your doors, and ask why?

DAVID GERARDINO
War, Flowers

MOMMA, bring some flowers,
for your son was killed in
this 3rd world place.
I fought well,
told the truth,
and protected these peaple,
from a monster called death.
STILL, some how death gets its
way.
DAD, it is becouse of you
that i fight this war, you
tought me to stand strait,
look me in the eye, and pay
the bills of strangers, who i
really dont know.
STILL, i fought well,
told the truth,
and protected these peaple
from a monster called death,
and still this monster wins
again.

DAVID GERARDINO
Warm In The Winter, Cold In The Rain

A brittle whore with defunct eyes, 
some call you a prodigy, others
a long lost art,

miss plath, tell us how it feels to be
dead, is it every thing you thought
it should be,
miss sextan, do you laugh more now
that your in heaven,

A brittle whore with defunct eyes,
your books are every where, except in
heaven,

mr pollock,
mr hemmingway,
miss farmer,
mr kirk,
mr doors,

A brittle whore with defunct eyes,
they write, and write, then hide, and
hide, even mr fitzroy is going down,
or up, still its better to love, and live,
in world where real peaple are blowing
and killing each other with guns, and
bombs.

MISS plath would you like to come
back down here on earth, f..ck...no.
MISS sextan, ........f..ck no.

DAVID GERARDINO
Wash Drawing

OUR love felt like the beauty of christ, then the devil pulled up a seat, and took notes, i hate to do he says, but i need to turn this light into a cold bitter wind,
wait a minute says god, you can touch them, but not love, for that is my own private stock....
and these lovers stand up, and kick this ancient convict right between the knees...

DAVID GERARDINO
We Fattened This Love

WE fattened this love, like
a preacher man on sunday,
we fed it, gave it a name, then
had it blessed, just in case
anything bad happence to it,
then the down time hit,
and we both went to our
corners, and waited for that
white towl to drop, but it didnt,
so we both shook hands and
left....oh darkness, you kill
this beatiful love, with just
one thought.....that word hate.

DAVID GERARDINO
We Tip Toe Around The Edges

We tip toe around the edges, we orbit and tilt, we watch as the planet wobbles, this way and that, like a coin being thrown into the air, it settles all scores, WE tip toe around the edges, only to fall asleep when we get there, like a coin being thrown into the air, it settles all scores.

DAVID GERARDINO
Weirdly Surreal

TIME is always shifting, like quicksand i say, first to the center, then the left, then right, then laughter spits out from the sky, leaving this moment full of dirt, rust, and the sounds of blue, and white butterflies, still, life finds the power to kick and bite, and stand on two big feet.

DAVID GERARDINO
Well Adjusted Peaple

WELL adjusted peaple, dancing on the moon, there pointing to the stars, with hugs and kisses to,
WELL adjusted peaple, lighting up the night, theres music in the heavens, and love in their eyes.
WELL adjusted peaple, settle in their beds, its time to turn the lights out, and wake up for another christmas day.

DAVID GERARDINO
Well Oiled Sundial

A leach on a statue, and small cups of red, and purple wine, a slippery hand enters, and spreads some darkness on that well oiled sundial. A whistle drifts on the wet earth, and the medicine finds the spot, another hand shoots itself out, and takes hold of the mud, then putz it in a safe box.

DAVID GERARDINO
What Doesn't Kill You Makes You Stronger

when the silence turns in to scream,
and this heavy bipolar drug slips out of gear,
It is here where the ghost hang out,
and your sleep spiked with drug,
and more drink.

DAVID GERARDINO
What You Do To Them, You Do To Me

IN the midst of the clutter,
the ill-tempered brothers,
drow out their pistols on
some slaves, then the man
from above, grabbed them by
their belts, and said, what you
do to them, you do to me.
IN the midst of a crash, the
devel stood up and laughed,
at all the angels, and people,
then the big man from above
grabed the devel by his belt,
and said, what you do to them
you do to me.
THEN the children on the ground,
started to play and have some fun, and
the song they sang was,
ma ko way o, way koo e ton o,
way ko e ton ooooo.

DAVID GERARDINO
When I Was A Kid..............

THE BIRDS ARE SINGING,
AND THE TREES STAND
STRONG, THE GRASS IS
WAVING BACK THEN FORTH,
AND THE FLOWERS WAVE
AT THE SUN, THE CHILDREN
ARE LAUGHING, AND PLAYING
WITH THE DOG, AND MOM AND
DAD ARE THANKING THE LORD,
FOR THIS TAPESTRY MADE FROM
LOVE.

DAVID GERARDINO
When People Hide,

WHEN people hide, they bury the keys and locks.  
WHEN people hide, they throw away their passions,  
and cover it with spit and white dirt.  
WHEN people hide, they turn out the lights, and  
light a blue candle.

DAVID GERARDINO
When The Past Was Draged Forward

when the past has been
draged forward, your find
a child, alone and defeated.
when the past has been draged
forward, your find a child
hiding in his mothers arm.
when the past has been draged
forward, your find a child
with splints and bandages
and a black eye, .
when the past has been draged
forward, your find a child,
waiting for good old dad,
with a gun.

DAVID GERARDINO
When The Rich Gave To The Poor

WHILE i was praying, all the
gangs killed and raped who ever
they found.
WHILE i was praying, all the
children were crying for food,
and a way out of the flood.
WHILE i was praying, all the
puppets gave some money just
to make them selves look good.
WHILE I WAS PRAYING, I SAW
A MERACLE, FOR THE FIRST TIME
THE RICH GOT ALONG WITH THE
POOR.

DAVID GERARDINO
When You Have The Blues

its a mericle just to see your face,
and it fills my heart with love
and faith,

but oh the sadness of losing
you, when you have the blues.

its the good times and the bad,
and the stuff in the middle, that
makes it what it is,

but oh the sadness of losing
you, when you have the blues.

DAVID GERARDINO
When You Were Silent

WHEN you were silent, you became like a flower, so honest, so true, so beatiful, then you put on your make up, and disapeard into this cold, and plastic world.
WHEN you cried, your inner child came out fighting like a boxer, only to be knucked down, from the meanness of this cold, and plastic world.
STILL you fight,
still you laugh,
still you love,
and paint by numbers...
but the lesson is never forgotten.....
not even once.

DAVID GERARDINO
While You Retreat Into Yourself

while you retreat into yourself,
i make some coffee, then put on
some music, and wait for your
return, still i find love in these
sad moments, and a lover whos
always afraid of being alone,

what did your dad do to you,
and is this why you keep a
night light on, even after all
these years, you cry and slowly
break, then fade into a small space.

then you call my name, and i hold
you tight..for in these arms you are
always safe.

DAVID GERARDINO
Whistles And Laughter

BOOZE and rusty nails,
a brutal wind, carrying
your manic smile, traffic
lights, with matching luggage,
a clumsy thought, puts you
back in your wornout strait
jacket.
DONT botch it up,
dont botch it up,
says the queen,
for tonight, even the prodigal
son gets saved.

DAVID GERARDINO
White Clouds

SHE puts out her straw to the passing white clouds, and pretends its cocain, she whistles and staggers and laughs at all the ghost she sees, then cries, in front of the birds and old trees, and waits for her brother to take her hand, yes its time to go home sis, but before we go, look in this mirror, , and see what you have become...2 years latter, shes clean and beatiful, and drug free..

DAVID GERARDINO
White Stones/Rebirth

come out of the ground and let the
soft light touch your wings.

DAVID GERARDINO
White Trash Shakespeare 786

WHITE trash shakespeare throws his dice
to the empty air.
WHITE trash shakespeare flys into the night,
like a bat in a cave.
WHITE trash shakespeare fills his cup untill
it spills all over his face.
WHITE trash shakespeare falls to the floor,
then lifts his eyes and feels the rain.

DAVID GERARDINO
Whoziwhatzit

DRAGGLES, drones, and mis-shifted yaps, there's a valley between her legs, and you the perfect saint, ...
MUMBLING, bumbling, and drones that don't speak, there's an edge to her body, and you, the perfect saint,
AND every one clap your hands,
AND every one get out of your seat,
AND every one say out loud, that this love is for keeps.

DAVID GERARDINO
Wild Parade

SMOKE, fills her empty mind, and
A lunatic laugh begins, as she
takes one last try, la, la, la....
WOBBLE momma, in the tall
green grass, watch all the crows
give you the finger, then begin
to dance. la, la, la
LOVE, cleans up this mess, better
hold on tight, and hope for the best.
la, la, la,

DAVID GERARDINO
Wine Mingled With Myrrh98

LETS all get drunk, and
watch the sea empty it
self, into your masterpiece.

DAVID GERARDINO
Wisdom Of A Broken Heart

our love became mechanical,  
are transmitter fell to the ground,  
the kisses turned to concrete, and  
the hugs turned to steel, the moment  
filled with money, the laughter filled  
with spite, and a moment of silence,  
for a love thats about to die...

DAVID GERARDINO
Wisdom Of A Broken Ladder

WISDOM of a broken ladder,
tangled knots by your own
bloody hands, dead comedians
put on another mask, then throw
it into the fake fire, ..
ghost towns nibbling on the past,
clowns spitting fire, peaple run
into the past, then jump into
the cold flames, of yesterday.

take your war some where eles,
take your guns some where eles,
take your bombs some where eles,
take your hate some where eles,
you heard me, leave, leave, leave.

DAVID GERARDINO
Wrap It Up, 97

WRAP it up,
call it to a
halt, let it slip
away, like the
wind and clouds,
WRAP it up, lets
call it a night, the
bottles are empty,
and the candles, out, out, out.
WRAP it up, call
it to a halt, let it slip
away, like the wind
and clouds.

DAVID GERARDINO
Wrung Out And Perplexed

I want to dive in this river, wash this drink from my hands, shake the hands of our maker, then settle in this chair, I want to watch a movie, I want to learn to dance, I want to play forever, in my lovers hands.

DAVID GERARDINO
Yea, Watch The Needle Hit The Vein

A little hit,
A little miss,
A little high,
dont be shy,
yea, watch the
needle find your vein.
A little time,
another buy,
a little laugh,
then you cry.
yea, watch that needle
find your vein.

DAVID GERARDINO
THE absolute truth, from a
dumbstruk, flamboyant punk,
you have the ocean to swim
in, and anough money for all
the world to share.
STILL, the smoke clouds your
eyes, and hints of yesterday,
in your hair.
THE absolute truth, from a
lover with two wings, each
one flies away, as you say
your prayers.
still, the smoke clouds
your eyes, and hints of
yesterday in your hair....

DAVID GERARDINO
You Better Fix This Wound Before I Pack Up And Go

I need you to love me,
when im feeling slow.
I need you to hold me,
when it gets to cold.
I need you to listen,
and brake my fall.
YOU better clean this
wound, before i pack up
and go.
I need you to touch me,
with your body and words,
I need you to say, our
love is stronger, then
this cold, cold blow.
YOU better clean this
wound, before i pack up
and go.

DAVID GERARDINO
You Brood Of Vipers

God made man,
God made woman,
man make dragon, or
was that GODS vision.
Dragon chases man,
man starts to run, dragon
starts to laugh, at this
smooking gun, man builds
bombs, dragon explodes,
man start to cry, cause
he killed his only son...

DAVID GERARDINO
you can get lost in this love,
its a maze that makes you
fall, filled with hope, filled
with love, yes you can get
lost in this love, you can get
lost in her eyes, there a
beacon, that full of light,
shes a woman, shes a
saint, you can get lost
in all this peace.

DAVID GERARDINO
Young Children

YOUNG children playing in the field of love, there are beatiful trees, fresh cut grass, and hope, that with their flags, they can show the world that with out love, there is no peace. YOUNG children laughing and playing in the rain, this is their time, to take hold of life, and write it all down, so their children can see, that with out love, there is no peace.

DAVID GERARDINO
SHE was sobbing, because of her private hallucinations, WEIGHTLESS, she thinks she's flying into her own shadow, NOT TRUE, it's just the wind. SHE shows the night her scars, and smiles, because these are her purple hearts, and her body shouts, don't forget, don't forget, for these scars will remain. SHE was sobbing, , , , ,

DAVID GERARDINO
Zombied -Out

SO and so's zombied -out,
adrift on his mattress,
having a cold spell you
might say, or struting his
debious light, on a quick
sand night, if you see
him, or think you see him,
just give him his drugs
and let him, pass you by.

DAVID GERARDINO