

Bill and me  
We served together  
In lots of battles of Vietnam  
I became homeless  
He became a cop  
We both ended back in mental health  
As patients in the end  
Both trying to help other people  
Guide through the system  
Get through life  
We both spoke that day about Vietnam  
In Tennessee





There will always be  
Trains and rivers  
Running through my life  
There will always be my listening  
To winds in the trees  
Birds off to the side  
There will always be me trying to discover  
Who is this country Who are these people  
Who call themselves Americans



Went to Penland that day  
Found out how to publish  
My own books and illustrations  
With Blurb on the net.....  
Always wanted to study here  
Penland, North Carolina  
Maybe, someday that will happen  
This day spent with looking around  
Talking with a guy named Shane  
About how to make books  
And a book he was making



## BACK BAY

First came here  
Thirty years ago

Presenting shows in Boston

Earl Zero Jamaican singer

Was playing somewhere  
We were living in Cambridge

Would come over and drive down

To go to downtown Boston

Seemed so beautiful in 1979

Still seems so beautiful today

Watching people walk down steps  
Through parks

Along streets

Watch for the door to open and people come out



Another look at Rocket man

Always wanted to fly

With my jet pack

Used to have these dreams

When I was kid

Me flying around and people  
Asking me to come down

And I would laugh and keep flying

Loved to see the world from up above

