

## **Dynamite**

*By: Liz Davinci*

My city lights  
It's a quiet Monday night  
And everyone's inside but me  
And I'm walking  
It's just past 9  
And I'm feeling aligned  
It could be the end of time  
No matter - everything's fine

When I get home I might  
Play Beck while I light  
His wet cigarette and get dressed  
all in white  
Like an angel at first sight  
With the darkness just right  
Come, let's unwind on the floor to the  
poetry lines

I watch the leaves fall from the trees  
bleary-eyed  
And the black holes in their souls  
tap the light  
Come to me, I'm a star in disguise  
And we'll move through the galaxy  
Like dynamite

Sparkling Christmas lights on  
And the flash of your Nikon  
Makes memories and bygones freeze  
In digital files  
Listening to Isabel's song  
This is it, this is beyond  
What I wanted all along  
Was a simple life

I watch the leaves fall from the trees  
bleary-eyed  
And the black holes in their souls  
tap the light  
Come with me, I'm a star in disguise  
And we'll move through the galaxy  
Like dynamite

And I'm rearranging everything  
in my spare time  
And reveling in the simple things  
as if they're rare finds  
We never used to make the time

## **Underscore**

*By: Liz Davinci*

In the dark feeling dark and bent  
I'm pushed to my limits  
It's like a shark's hunting me and I'm wet  
But I know I can win it  
They bark and bark till they make a dent  
They won't stop till they're finished  
I've been strong so long  
I will be infinite

You say to call the 24-hour hotline  
It'll save me  
It costs 99 cents a minute baby  
I don't really see the point  
Or feel like paying  
But you say  
It's like God, like calling God  
You know I found God right here  
In my slavery

I'm in charge tasks large money spent  
I'm not timid  
It's like art - I make art about events  
I won't stop till I'm finished  
Let's embark and become unentrenched  
Hard work can skin it  
I've been gone so long  
I'll be back any minute

You say to call the 24-hour hotline  
It'll save me  
It costs 99 cents a minute baby  
I don't really see the point  
Or feel like paying  
But you say  
It's like God, like calling God  
I finally feel like a God  
In my bravery

I love you baby  
Please don't betray me  
I love the way we  
Can still go bloody crazy