

8:47

lonely hotel night

maybe I live songs
that someone else writes
seems awful quiet on this dark October night
make my own life choices, or else put up a fight
want to live

8:49

breezy but it's right
lookin' out the window
onto someone else's night

8:51

quiet ride by starlight
companion to the moon
starin' into kitchens and cozy living rooms
I need to see

8:53

What's out there on this night
A fellow voice?
A hollow room?
A warm light called home?

Home is far away
somehow driving's easier
than choosing where I want to be
Live a hundred places in one night,
drive right through and no one ever knew
wishing is easier and dreaming is too
Of having that comfort, that place to call home, that life, that car, that child, that tree.
Why oh why – well on the road I can just be
Miss you, miss home, but on the road so free
To be
Nowhere
Anywhere
I can imagine places and lives and you and me,
Lived a thousand lives inside one tiny memory.
Lived in tons of places in the world Imagination
And some for real
And some just fun to wonder...
One tiny town that I drive through
Pretty stores,
Candlelight.
This place could be home
For me and you
But we've got ours and they've got theirs
And what is right
And what is wrong

And what is life, what does it mean?

Do I have to have a fancy door
A frilly rug
A mortgage bill
On a neighborhood hill?

I'm happy where I am
I live
I am
Here
Now
Nowhere to most
And
Somewhere to me.
Any place in the world most would rather be
Just home here and now
On an open road
It's 9:33

9:34
stranger at the door
threw my feet down first
soon they hit the floor
slippers soft and clean
intentions do they mean
anything?
They mean everything
To me
You mean everything,

*

To me.

Someone else's family
Down the hall from mine
With a marriage and a baby and a cookie cutter life
On the street
You look so sweet
Long curly brown hair and a deep dimpled smile
Girls will surely melt when they know that you are mine
Trust in you
Your home
Seems like
My home
I want it to be my home, have our life
And a good life
A real intense life,
a laughing, loving, trusting life

9:34
someone slammed their door

dig deep
make amends
set our spirits free
float off to sleep
someone else's dream
sit and think
it should have been
lost your smile
hazy thought
picture to remember
it used to be so clear
You next to me
Our love new
hands in silky hair
Passion deep
Kissing you a hundred years and a second in it's breath
Love always feeling new and right
Deep and free
Beautiful
Delicate

9:37

And I'll be here waiting
In this room
Wanderer at heart
Desire to be rooted
Grounded and transplanted
Warming in the sunlight

So sure of that on a windy night

Time will pass
Seasons change
Steady going
Laugh and smile
Learn and grow
Family tree
You and me

Boston

Something about the way the trees are there
The buildings
Factories
Grime
I love it there.

Glitter sparkle of the night.
All the people
So strange and real.
I am alive and at peace.

And the cold wind blows,
The leaves twirl and spin.
Splat cold leaves into my face
I walk home.
And I still love it there.
I'm not sure why, but it's home.
2006? 2007?
kelly ann ilseman