

The Reluctant Cannonball



The Jason Fables

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The Cannonball



I want to be done with sitting stacked in perfect pyramids

I was built for disruption
Full of fallout interruption
I was built for destruction
But I was always just so damn reluctant

So I say please light me along my way

I want to be done with sitting stacked in perfect pyramids

I can dig all the symmetry
But I'd rather make some craters
So skip all the pleasantries
I'll be stopping siege craft of invaders

So I say please light me along my way



It Sounds of the Winter



It sounds of the winter
And I suppose that the leaves will be down soon

And it's all a reminder
Of a chill that I felt when I left you

And now I want so much to explain
But you're back on the coast back in early spring
We can never go back to early spring

And every frost breaks down the stone
Just a little bit more
And then more

So it's all a reminder
That statues tall become statues fallen

And how I want so much to explain
But you're back on the coast
Back in early spring

And how I wrought such ruin to our reign
Did it feel of relief when I slipped away

But with our pathways diverging
We had no hope of returning
And when I broke the allegiance
I could have never guessed it'd be like this
With so much to miss

It sounds of the winter
And now I know that the leaves will be down



Behind Blast Defenses



I'm the meaning of the fallout and its radius
'Tis the season for the monarchs all to treason
It's the rug underneath that I suspect the least
And now without it I'm less inclined to reasoning

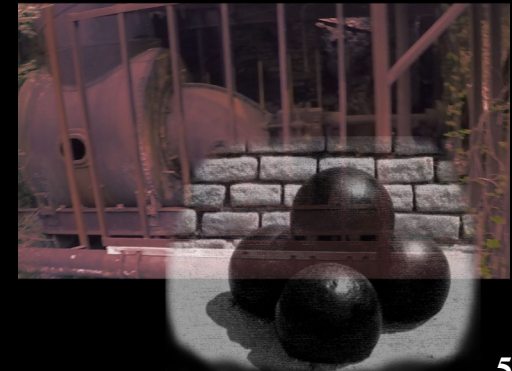
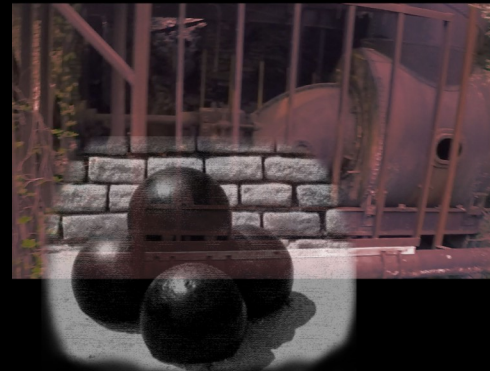
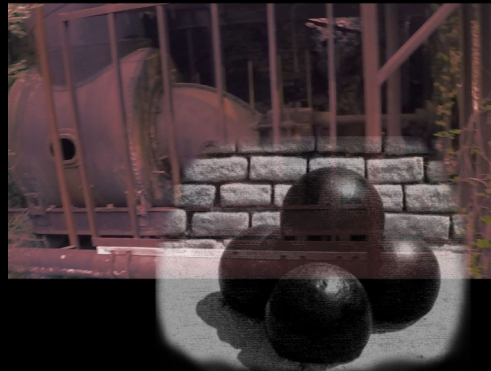
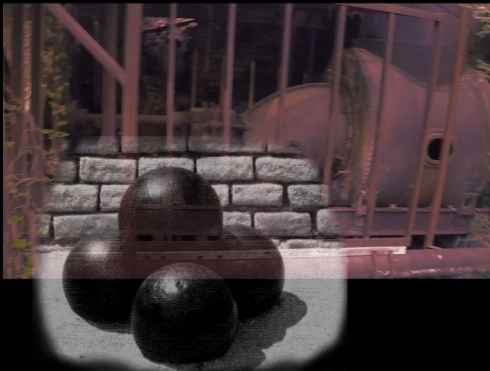
Oh Oh Oh
But you still just can't say no
Not while behind blast defenses
Oh Oh Oh
With you it's only go go go
Un-vexed by storm or tempest

I've been learning how the fallout takes the shape of
The cloaked and stealthy
Just like all the monarch missionary
It's the rug underneath that always seemed so complete
But I've got the feeling what we're standing on is unweaving

So come and see yourself under a different light
Some parts will go into shadow
But some parts brighten
Why fear what you might find
While standing in front of the mirror's mime

In the spin of the motion dimensions blossom
Catch yourself in a grin
When you thought you'd forgotten
Blast defenses come down
And your standing all awash in warming light

I'm the meaning of the fallout and its radius
It's the rug underneath that I suspect the least



Baring Lake



You can turn the dial that times the lights above the tennis courts
And I will brush the bench of all that autumn threw overboard
A tour of Baring Lake for old times sake was what I said
But what I meant was could I spend some time
in an old place with an old friend

You will want to speak and I will want to speak
As we sit in the silence
Until a train that runs through town echoes down to remind us
The road to Baring Lake, so much at stake along the water's edge
You made me into something you were not
and now we're nothing like what we expected

Lost inside a memory of when you and I conquered everything
It was you that ran the world with banners unfurled and advancing
A return to Baring Lake, maybe mistake, maybe discovery
Either way, we'll know that nothing unresolved
remains between us now

If you want I'll begin
With how everything that you ever wanted for me
Just worked out in the end as I lived out all the lessons you taught
But it's when you had put away
the teacher that you had become just to better me
It's when all of the lessons were done
you were more like a stranger than family

And when the lights timed out there was no doubt
that we were separately leaving
A pair of saddened smiles
Aglow by the moon while absorbing meaning
Farewell to Baring Lake
A message gave, a night remembering the winters on the 'Glen
If we could go back again, always together, goodbye



Puzzled by Tricks and Lies



Puzzled by tricks and lies

Hold it up to candlelight
To see it better
To see it right...right?

So hold it up to give it flight
That Truth inside you
You've caged so tightly

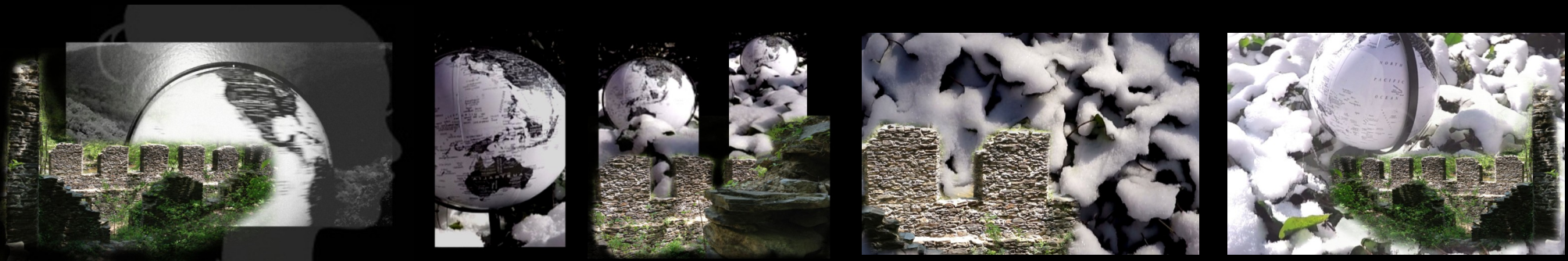
If I swapped a copy of you, man
One for one with everyone in the world
Would it be a better place?
Or would it all crumble and decay?

Hold it up, demand the light
To see it clearly
To know what's really right

Hold it up two fingers wide
This noble standard
Will be our guiding light

If I swapped a copy of you, sir
One for one with everyone in the world
Would it be a better place?
Or would it all crumble and decay?

If I swapped a copy of you, dear
One for one with everyone in the world
Would you live a better life?
Or still be puzzled by tricks and lies?



Phobiac



Normally I wouldn't
I'd steer down around to something else
I won't get caught in the cellophane

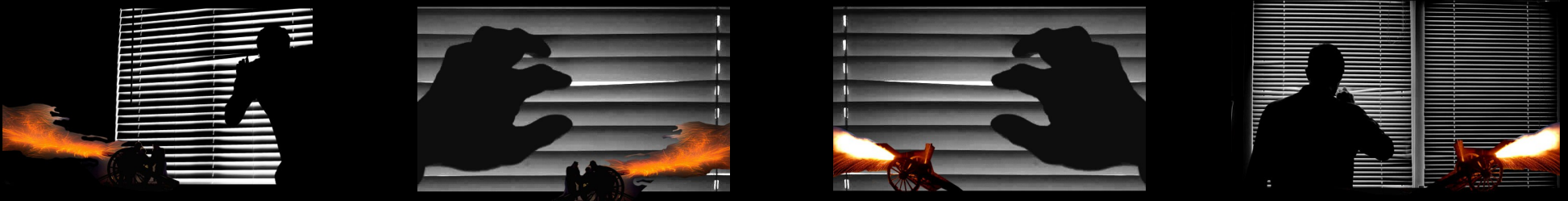
Doesn't matter what you hear in here
'Cuz everybody knows there's no atmosphere
To smear the prose

Normally I couldn't
Being so strung out on staying in
I don't think I could recognize anyone out there
I'm dizzy with fear
In too much atmosphere

You don't have to re-pronounce what you think I got now
In the middle of it all
Seeing it clearer
You turned into a tectonic plate and you float away
Drifting several day

You now call the stratospheric levels appalling
And the riddle in it all just as appalling
And as a rift appears beneath my body
I won't be saved
The distance is too great

What we want from you Phobiac
Extend the things you retract
Like ballasts of lead
Throw them over the edge
Please Phobiac



Ashley Payne



Should you find yourself seeking out Ashley
Be prepared 'cuz she might just ring your bell bottom blue
She'll see the corduroy killer in you

She was brought in with an angel's wind to whistle the trees
She's your jinni in denim on horseback
Truly, an adorable unruly

You're gunna gotta see

Ashley Payne in the moonlight tonight
When everyone is welcome at her front door
Ashley Payne and her constellation gaze
Has a way of putting it all in place

Ashley Payne
Has a way of putting it all in place

So be on your way

When you find yourself at last upon her doorstep
Then go out back, she's in the garden to show us
There's no way of knowing just who is she watching for
Hence all of us putting up peace signs

Then, should you wind your watch, you'd find it going backwards
A mirrored ball will see it all given enough rotation
And her bright-eyed illumination

She'll dance your doubts away



The Richest Man



When we won't work no more
Not towards their common goal
We'll share a drink and listen
As the river fills the distance so full

We'll feel as if we'd won
And brag our fortune's fun
As long as I have you near
The richest man, I will appear

Inside our setting sun
The smoke just pours out
All peach and champagne dazed
On Appalachian mazes

And the drifting days go by
So delighted by design
Oh, those drifting days divine
They go stretching out for miles

The wind will whip our faces
Riding in remote locations
With hands held high off handlebars
The river fills the heart

We'll know what we have won
Is more than fortune's fun
As long as I have you near
The richest man, I will appear



Sandstone Fossil Fear



You and your fossils can slide away
I'm not too interested in a sandstone story

But there's something here
It's quite compelling
It's nothing like it was before when I said

You and your fossils can hide away
Out in the bedrock
And send the mountains on parade

Sandstone fossil fear
Sandstone fossil fear
It's drawing so near
Sandstone fossil fear

You and your fossils sigh
That's okay
Inside the story lies the source of your worries
You and your fossils smile
That's okay

But there's something here
Brought on by my archeological sense of story
And this something here that's quite compelling
And nothing like it was before when I had

Sandstone fossil fear
Sandstone fossil fear
It's something so dear
Sandstone fossil fear



One By One



It was under a Dreamsicle sky
That's where I was handed my mind
Discovering an undeniable Truth

So if you ask about that day
I'll always say that I've moved on
But I've only moved away

As I envision the end
All tactic flail in the wind
Out on the end of the dock
All instinct fail and give out
One by One

Under the tree I lay beneath
My body stays
Left there to be me now

Had I only envisioned an end
Where tactic sailed on the wind
Far from the end of the dock
With only stars left to count
One by One
Until there were none





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