

YELLOW BOOK

CJT

Illuminated

Unplanned routes wandering
Around the round
Circumstances of life
Nature and self

Goin out wondering
Where the the path is going

Projecting the next trip
As another goes to shit

Its no wonder
This wanderlust
Burns endlessly inside
Restlessly not pondering

Fuck this domestic
I'll find another ride
Far from this homeless
Dying to go outside

PCT

Reattempting this thing

Long trail

Failed before

PCT I'm back

Further north

Where this water flows

Fuck the desert valley

Bring me to the trees

NW bound

Hopin' to get thru

To the Bridge of the Gods

Maybe further

Let's see

I'm free

Just walkin'

PCT

Shelter Cove

Landed last night around 9

Later than I wanted

But we arrived

To a fire

Full of stranges

Full of desires

Other hikers

Night time campers

Me and Rex

Smokin' weed and cigarettes

Beer and talkin' drugs

Parting til morning

Awake til 4 am

Gotta wake now at 4am

To avoid the baking sun

Fun times to start off

Now I gotta turn on

To the long trail

Got my sleep

Prayin' to God

To make it far

Tomorrow is the day

ZEUS

Trail name received
Before even hitting the trail
Zeus!
What an alias

Always fancied myself an Odin
But this name is so much better
Than the old one

Quitter no more
Back out to face the sun
By thunder my pace
Zeus' work is never done

God give me strength
Gods lift thee higher
Christ what a blessing

Light the way

Remember

So confident last time
Now humbled
Readied but cautious
Routing out
The same maps

Should be easier
Or at least wetter
Got so much to prove how
Myself and others

Remembering promises
Mother and brothers
Make it out alive

Pushing beyond the fears
Steering true to tomorrow

Remember the way

MAPPING

Don't know the walk
And the path is long
Winding

It's all about timing
Needs and ability
Finding

Next destination longing
All ways every route
Binding

GRATEFUL

I

Grateful for my mom
Cookin', guiding, loving, caring
Grateful for my dad
Hustlin', goofin', workin', scaring
Grateful for my brother
Smart, funny, listening, cautious
Grateful for my sister
Trying, crying, dramatic, concerned
Grateful for my friends
Hunter, Zack, and Rex

II

Grateful for my ends
Beginnings and in-betweens
Dreams and the means
Grateful for my light
Shining from beyond
Wands and stars tonight
Grateful for my god
Sweet freeing mercy
Grace and beauty

Mountain Bicyclists

Peruvian traveler

The two kitchen sink

Freedom — skoolie

FAILURE

Again and again
When will it end
Setbacks, delays, accidents
Bad fortune, bad days
Building them so high
How could I use em

Trying so hard
Over and over
Always starting
When will it complete
How do I delete
All these discardings

Of dreams and success
Loves, passions, hopes, days
Broke hearted in excess
Every time stress
Always all ways
Some sort of failure

FUEL

Fire fucked my trajectory
Desire suckin' the life
From my dreams

Hopes dashes
Plans crashed
In the ashes
Of another cigarette

Feeling cursed
Unlucky again
Full of regret
Hold in my bleeding heart
Kill it
Fill with fuel

Burning beyond
All the shit
Already gone
Towards the next horizon

Where is My Passion?

Women, beauty, mystery
Love, lust, laughter light
Art, adventure
Fame, fortune
God and country
Freedom and destiny
Family and friends
Self and selflessness

Where does it end?
Where does it begin?
Always at the intersects
Crossroads of roses
Where is my passion?

Where do I go?
Where does it go?
Where is the passion?
What is my passion?
What is my passion

HURT

Thorns on the path
Poke and cut inside
Hiding wants
Blood growing
Need to bleed

Corners of glass
No light outside
Shining wings
Set me free
Fly even higher

Beyond the grass
Greener than the time
Before last
Decays so fast
Burnin' it with the hurt
Fading black to red
Don't wanna be hurt again
Psychic attacks of dread
Said deep in my king-sized bed

DEATH

Let it die
Good and bad
Humbled to the changes
Constant rearranging
The ends of a cycle
Begin another trial
Of life
Light and darkness
Repeated again

Over

Over it

Horizon never crossed

Over it

Lies told myself

Over it

All the shit

Over it

WORLDLY

I want the world
I want the world to want me
I want it all
I want it all to want me too
I want the world
I want the whole world
I want to me too
I want it all
I want it all whole
I want the world
I want it all
I want the world to want me
I want me
I want all me
I want all me whole
I want the world

Complicated

I wanna simple life

Big and uncomplicated

Things that fit

Shit workin' out

No doubt

Only certain

In this light

Always delighted

Easily aligned

Let

If there aint a way

Lets make one

Another bad day

Let's break it

Just say the word

Let's save our world

A step out of time

Lets in back

Incantation

#1

Art worlds obey

Create something great

Art world look my way

#2

Break all chains of doubt

The change is now

Lucky breaks all around

Make it great

#3

Take the chance

Make it dance

Break the walls

go beyond

Horizons wand

Be mine

#4

Love light and every delight

Come my way

Any every day

Fells right

Shining my dream

Brighter and free

Be mine

And every night
Art adventure and holy might
Come my way
Follow beside

#5

I'm brave
I'm right
I'm strong
I'm bright
I'm wise
I'm along

#6

God gift me
My perfect prayer
Been low in the valley
High on a mountain
Guide me my lord
To our passion so true
My mission from you

Oh God give me strength
Blessing and beauty
Love the wonders shining
Been wandering dark and winding
Roads all across horizons
All ways compromising

Oh lord lift me up

Let me fly

One more time

#7

Heaven be my world

Sweet lovin' angels

Beautiful young girls

Twirlin' with joy

Lots of fun toys

Good works and good looks

Life rising in light

Stars dancing at night

All God's wonders

Holy delights shinin' bright

#8

Never too late

Break the chain

Stake the claim

Tame all that'd sever

Take the dream with

Hands that save

Be mine

Forever

#9

We will rise

We will fall

Be carried

To the light

Calling thru the night

Fill us with your might

We will fight

We will stand tall

#10

We will pray

We will stay

We touch the sky

Higher we will try

For you

For we

Will be

One

#11

Top score

Always more

Only good

Only fun

In store

#12

It's comin'

The dream

It's goin right

Lucky breaks

Harder work

Untitled Yellow

At the top
Goin' higher
Never rise above
Roots of god
And sacred law

Every day towards
The dream
Almost there
Nearly here
At last
The fast track
Godspeed into
Truth and love
Of life living

Universal and beyond

Damned the Sun

Hot hill

Climbinb

Up

No water

Burnt

By the sun

Still no water

go down

Back

To where I came

Water

Be there

Hot forecast

Drought

Ahead

On the path

Longing

For shade

And water

Transit

Movin' always moved
In the same place
It's the same space

Routes numbered
All out of maps
Just take ride
Just take some times
And make it

Destination is here

ABANDONED PARKING LOT

Full moon
Malt liquor
Needed a walk
Wanderin' around

Eatin' shit
Under a flickering
Street light
Spot light
In the middle
Of abandoning
This vast empty
Parking lot

Drunk and sick
Wanna go
Far far away

From this city
Of eternal traffic

Urban Exploration

Quarantined inside for a
Very long time and I
Needed an escape
Beyond the glowing lights
Of the tv
No phone
Ho home
No place
I know
Goin' out
Always so fucking restless
Needed a little taste
Of being reckless
Watchin' the planes
From the top
Of the Seattle airport
Parking garage
Lookin' at the city lights
All around
Urbanization never stops
Noise pollution
And wildfire smoke
Surrounding
Always in the air
Nice illusions
Ain't got a solution
Just a poem
While exploring
The city's most solitary
Places to be found
Still searchin'
This strange city
For some goddamn sanctuary
Ain't here
Ain't the
Time to go
Somewhere else

ELEVATOR

Ain't operating the elevator

At the top

Of the lowest low

Just lookin' for movement

Anywhere I go

ELEVATOR II

Strange themes
Reoccurring things
Memories of memories
Dreams I once had

Stars ain't bad
Just want that straight up
Down and around

ELEVATOR III

Called for the elevator

But it ain't here

Few minutes

Hit the button again

There's another elevator

But I want this one

ELEVATOR IV

Try the other elevator
Shoe laces untied
Need to...

The first elevator arrived
Press a bell
I ring
Don't know the fuck
What it means
But I'm sweaty
And in the basement
of the Seattle airport garage

Writin' poetry
Lookin' for a spot
To tie my shoes
Just breathin' in the concrete
Metal air
Don't give a shit
But secretly
I care about you

ELEVATOR V

Bring me up
High
At the top of the sky
Over look the city
From the world's clouds
Civilization lies

ONWARD

Writing about parking garages
For about as long
As I want to
Onward and out
Into the Seattle airport

Lobby Music

Find another elevator lobby
Blocked off and unlocked
To get in
Ain't no entry here
Just a jazzy song
And parking announcements

AIRPORT ENTRANCE

Circumnavigating the Seattle
Airport garage
Sky light rail to the lots
And lots and walls
Then all of a sudden
Emptiness and silence
To epic sappy top
To lobby music
People talking
Strangers
Oh what such music
Oh how I miss it
Crowds
Without crowding

Then I hear someone blasting
Their phone
Move to another seating
And then another
Loud modern cunt

Whatever
Time to move on
Onward

Then home
Or something like it
Somewhat close

AIRLINES

Delta and Japan airlines

Cancelled flight

Vermont

And Vietnam

No new countries

Just what's around

And I found it

Nearly explored it

Now repeated

Tomorrow

Where else?

Can I go

Long Way Back Home

Long hallway
In the parking garage
Could house an army
Tacky colors goin down
And on intoxicating
Cigarette smoke

Oh lord I miss it
But it'd make me broke
Broken and stinkin'

Back to sober
Til the convenience store
A pack of beer
More hash
Thakin' about ashtray
Literally and figurative

Quitting cigarettes

Why do I do this shit
Greater good til a greater
Hurt

Trying hard
To be healthy
Free and completing my
Dreams
Seemed like a good idea
But I don't know
Shit

Quitting again
Cigarettes and then

I Like Long Walks

Get so far
Ya know that's
The way I like it
Looooooooong escapes
Close the fucking drapes
And get out
Get out
Get out of my

Suffering and unrequited
Dreams and desires burning
Up
Ahead
Just a little further
Onward forever
On the long long walk

**Few Hours Later
(or The Long Way Home)**

Few hours later

Emergency exits

Locked doors

One ways

On the looooooong

Long long long

Ways

Back home

It's a way

Back home

Indian

World above
Another laye
Above sacred mother
We sing
A song of sorrow

Air and light
Starry skies
Water and land
Calling

Oh lend us
Giver forgive
This is not
My home

Oh take us
To the place
Promised

Visitor Center

Transience towns all around
Everywhere
Beyond the walls
Doors and halls
You're in the center
Of it all calling again
Visiting homes
While looking for your own
Visitor center
Feels like forever
Now

Rethinking

Everything

Rearranging again

Freeing thinking

Over and over

Never forever

Overthinkin' shit

ALLKNIGHT

All the time gone just
Before the down
Wide awake til 8am
So peaceful the night
All time
Oh yeah
Where has the sun gone

Continuing Covenant

Was within walls
Chains on top of chains
Without a doubt
Standing tall
In so much change
Staying the course
Of a promise
Made to take
Time in waking light
Creating every day
Nights upon nights
Making a way
True direction
Towards home
New life
Sacrificing for art
In dream and waking
Always making
Always taking
Time for light
Ideas illuminated

Long Hall

Goes on for such a long way
To a destination around the end
No end door to enter
Down this urban maze

So Many Lights

Mortal star

Shine on

Shine in

City so far

Bar even further

Neon signs

Glowing all

Around town

Incantation

#13

Synchronicity bind

These dreams and things

Towards the path walkin'

Each crossroad leading

To a new destination

Along the way

#14

Rise

Wake

Take

Time

To

Make

Dreams

Realized

Along

Ways

Home

Escalator

Escalate me
Just a step
Up

Stairs on the level
Rise to the top

Walk up
Take it fast
Down

#15

Go go go

Away a way

From here

To there

Everywhere ya wanna go

 Somewhere

 Elsewhere

 Inside and out

 Of the dream

 Intersecting towards

 Making reality

Police

Laws and order
More than ever
In this collapse
Calls to defund it all
Give it to the crawl

Terror protectors
Thank you Big Brother
For serving father country
And Uncle Sam

Such a necessary evil
Reigning in our freedom
Always safety
No fun

Fuck the rules
Follow only one
Play the game
Then break every law

Poetry for Flyers

Airport labyrinth at 4am

Red eye baby!

Oh yeah!

I remember the day

Globe trotting

Adventures abroad

Now just memories

As I wander the parking

Terminal to terminal

Gate to gate

Empty Buildings

After the team finally leave

Overtime

Close it up

Wrap it up

It's janitor time

Only at night

Cleanin' the offices

We work

Now sleeping

In the car

Driving towards

The 9 to 5

7th floor

Corporate whore

Elevator escalating

The low

Before clocking out

Of the empty building

Fear of Heights

100 feet up
Back turned to the fall and
Writing
Anxiety rising
Fear of being pushed off
Or tripping
So afraid of the drop
Down to death
Or broken everything

Life is such a bore
Everyone around
So safe and fuckin' sound
Self assured
Grounded

Seems like I'm falling
Dreams at nightmare's calling

II

Body goes weak
At the edge
Already falling
A foot away
A misstep away

Pure offense

Resistance

Punk rock

Kill myself

Again

Drugs and cunts

Cocks fucking hard

For destruction

Barely functional

Blow another load

Again

Yellow Night

Hungry like the wolf
Consuming every distraction
From sleep
Dream away
Work another way
To be content

Days a blur and then
Bed at 4am
Restless again
Over and over
More nights yellow
Starving for more

#16

Hold up and hold on
Let go and let on
To the truth
To the new
Changes all around
On and on and on
Always on
Never off
All ways gone
Only one way out
Within reach
Dreams and pretty things
Singin' near
Almost here

We can make it
All day long
All night long
We can do it
Every single day
We can choose to
Make our own way
We can lose to
Takers of our ways
We cant refuse
Makers of our way
Every other day
We can make it
Pray and stay in
We can be the light
We can shine
We can break free

#18

Synchronized light shining
Intersectional space timing
Aligning into new
Truth intertwining
With you

#19

Hail the golden thread
Sewn up above
Pullin' the line
Toward an infinite beyond
Binding material
Fitting in

I belong
Outside
Alien lover
Be mine
Life of lonely
Disconnected dots
Overly romantic thoughts
Unrequited cross
Only
Come together
Across knots
United in time
Be mine
Strange divine
Walk aligned

I Just Don't Know Anymore

I just don't know
What to think anymore
Thinking for myself is
Killing me
Don't know what any of
It is for

Terror and anxiety
Ain't chemical
It's a memory

Want to end it, but that
Would mean
Ending it all
Falling off the ledge

I just don't know
Not sure I want to

Try Not to Care

So easy

To give a shit

To give in

So hard

To not overthink

Care about the wrong things

So boring

So stressful

So scary

II

Get dragged in

No matter how for

Going out of my mind

Thinking of the ruin

Decay and hopelessness

Pray for what I can

Better days and good times

THE LONGEST HALLWAY

Never can seem

To get out

No end in sight

So many doubts

Is this a bad dream?

Scream, but only an echo

Not sure if this

Is the midpoint

Or the beginning

Walk along as far

As my feet take me

Hands in my pocket

Heat at a door

Flickerin' Light

Shine so bright it's blinding
Me into the darkness
Street lights out
Except one
Flickering
Trying to stay on

Fucking Depressing

Seems like half of what I write
Is sad and suicidal
Title it something' happy
Rhyme with the melancholy
Line by line
So confining

But ain't it the truth
Years of sorrow binding
All the time in my writing
Nothin' new
Just another low poem
At night with the blues

Writing in the Elevator, but Every Floor is Down

Riding in the elevator

Lower and lower

Every number slower

Goin' down

To the basement garage

Cigarella

Look so hot
Comin' from the ashes
Lit up again

Hello my old friend
Cigarella

Look what I got
Cigarella

Come on
It'll be a ball
Dance with his thought
Got you
Cigarella

Quitting Drinking

Month and a half
Hardly laughin'
Just runnin' still

Restless fidgets and anxiety
No way out
Day in
Pay out

A new price
Twice the vices
Til tonight
Feels so nice
Yeah

Quit and now I'm quitting
Limiting myself
Changing for someone else
Living selling out
No doubt

These shouts
Are getting louder

Wanna quit quitting
Then quit that

Wanna quit giving a shit

Then fuck that too

Quit quitting

Quit giving up

Quit giving in

Quit quitting

Quit

Quick

Live it up

THE HUNGRS

VI

Starving for a spark
Any trick
To fix these broken parts
How do you lift?
An empty heart

Tomorrow fill it in
Til overflowing out
Fat as fucking shit
With inspiration

VII

Self control out the window
Decadent growing now
Going out
To smoke and drink and eat
And fuck and make a buck
Along the way
Fast food and convenience store
Expensive cigs and cheap whores
Livn' hard
Heart broken

INCANTATION #21

Fun fun fun fun fun fun

Fun fun fun fun fun fun

Working

Working

Til it's done

Run run run run run run

To a way

Run run run run run run

Runaway

One one one one one one

Chance

One one one one one one

One and only

Days days days days days days

Night nights nights nights nights nights

Sun sun sun sun sun sun

Soon soon soon soon soon

The dreams

Come true

Dreams dreams dreams

New new new

Truer than ever

Forever

INCANTATION #22

An hour a day
Plants flowers in the grace
Growing out of time
In lines
Behave
Align going out of mind
Flowing hours in the night
An hour of ways

Hold fast
Gold cast
Unto fast
Everlasting chants
Bold changes
Old past
Cold mold
Passing folding
Told that

God makes the art

I just recycle

An artist to the start

Heartbrokenness so vital

God makes the artist

I'm just restarted

I'm just

I'm just

Rainy indoor quarantine
Cabin dreams and shitty movies
Escape from my own
Trying to show myself
Out the door

No shoes
Just slipper
No just
Just no

Legs burnin on a heater
Thermal wear smells like shit
Bouncing couch to couch
3 beds a week
Movin to homeless
Is the movement my own
Restlessly wandering
In this endless
Eternal transitory
Dreams and things
Intersecting at once
Smoke some more pot

La Cliché Poetic'd CJT

Dreams and series

Ways a way away

Seeming light

Be mine

Art of the heart

Don't play it now

In the sounds and sights

Love and lines

Of a circle's shadow

Intersected at night

Days always praying

Blindly rhyming a thought

Dot to dot tracing

Big pictures

In small books

Written in the root of

Above worlds

3 Years Ago

Opened my eyes
In the lies of a casino
I saw my tries
Trials and unknown

Took a gamble
Placed a bet
On a dream
Impossible odds

Expensive costs
Lost it again
3 years spent
Across a horrible horizon

Looked ahead
Into shambles and dreaded
Scheming ashes onto
Beautiful fantasy

Love my home
In the hearths
Lord's heart shining
On brightly colored flowers
Growing in the hair
Braided along ages
Year intertwined hours blinded
Past present future there
Here unwinding on pages
Written wishes prayed
Nearly finding
Wonder ways along
Fearlessly fighting on
The way

Hungers IX

Sweet is the taste
Savory the next
It's the best
Feasting til fat
Crack into another
Bag of chips
Pack of cigs
This and that

Hungry for it all
Temptation calling for more
Pleasure open the door
To beauty and bounty
Next score
New high
Forever more

Fortune Repetitive

Fortune dreams

Such a close fantasy

Repeated

Workin' for that chance

The Big House

Royal rich

Wake up

Repeating

The same day

Money schemes

Expensive things

Repeaters

Workin' while dancing' around

The same ways

To feelin' at home

Horizon beyond it

Fortunes come

Game Sleep

Midnight shift
Doin' my own shit
Creative oh yea
Free oh baby
Stoned and alone
Boner for the late night
Movies and snacks
I'm a vampir egettin' fat
Wakin' at 3
6am sleep

#25

Rise and shine
Day and night
Rise and shine
All the way

Ride the line
Take the time
Rise and shine
Wide awake

Rise and shine
All day and night
Wide awayke
A way
Day dreamin' away
Til' life and time
Align in light
Of the living dream

Burn this dread
 Less sin
 Lessons to learn
 Yearnin' inside and then
 Outside again

Yellow Night

Electric glow
Shows and chillin'
High and low
Following the cravings
Of a hungry crow
Trash and shiny things
Growin' in the night
Yellow feathers know
Flowing winds below
The bright lights

Yellow Light

Consistent routines
Determined to
Realize these constant dreams
Truth and discipline
New days
With old ways
Paved with shiny things
Praying for the being
Aligned in the light
Of the life
Seen inside

Bright Yellow #27

Fun and happiness

Such joy

What wonderful toys

Beautiful times

Holy light and this

A lot life swell?

Hell behind

Heaven in mind

God rings the bells

Angels singin' in the rain

Pain cleansing signs

Shining day and night

Bright yellow

Glowing hope

Growing binding

#28

Come closer

Comin closer

Reach

Grasp

Touch

Hold it closer

Hold on

Holding

Keeping

Touch

Mellow Yellow

Chillin' hard and killin' time
With filling food fast
Hungry again and binging
TV and dinners

Yellow Time

Take your time

Bind it with

This and that

Unwinding into

Breaking on thru

Horizons beyond

Building it up

Never high enough

This tower above

Love and light

God shining bright

Days hours of

Fear of Loathing in La Center

Stasis in an old place
Same faces and same things
The past passing every road
I've been here before
Always worried I might stay

Days afraid of familiar captivity
Familiar rages of comfort
Tears and fears and drinking with buddies
Talking about the good times
How strange these old nights

Small town tall tales told
Big fish in a big pond
Too dumb to leave the deep
Ends of the scum and reflection
New ways along the way
Out of what I've known

Back again
Returning once more
Remembering the losses
Wins and the score

Coming back
Same old story
Nothing's changed
Just become aged

I can take the pressure
I can make it stay away
I can use the pressure
To pave a way

#30

Make the game
Play around
Under the sound of bells
Melodies of the same song
Ringing stories telling
Dream and reality
Seeming in-between

EVERY DAY

Gotta make
To make it
Any day now
Right now
Tonight
The way
Around

Pepperoni Power

Brutal beef
Pork sausage savage meat
Sticks and sticks and sticks

Spicy red hot
Teriyaki oh yah
But you know boy
I keep it original

Gator, ostrich, snake, buffalo
Elk, reindeer, turkey, whatever
Oh hell yeah

Foot or two
Two or three
Pounds and pounds
My head pounds.
Everything salty
Pepperoni power

OCEAN YELLOW

On the beach with my dreams

Street to the east

Sea to the west

Sand in-between

My hands and feet

Eyes and sight

On the beach with the beams

Sun shining rays on my skin

Bright lights on the bay

Along the waves

Along the way to another

Lighthouse stay

Yellow Book

Colorful conjunction circling
Cycles intersecting inside
Goodbye yellow book road

II

Keep ya with blue
Workin' on red
Waitin' on green
Could it be white
The next

Came from black
Comin back

I miss the strangers
I miss the strangest thing
I'm missin' out
On missing you

Late night ways

All day

Wake up

Shake down

Rise and shine

In the afternoon time

On the moon

Lookin' around

Soon is now

Yellow Ends

Filled with hunger
With so much yellow
Getting fat
On yellow

Blue done
Red ahead
Then white
Lastly back to black

Colorful books
Bleak grey world
Pretty masked woman
Alone with the shades

Yellow horizon
Bright glowin' hills
Yellow still
Primary style

Secondary Yellow

Primary vision

See you

Lookin' back

To the new

Yellow mix

Into the blues

ORANGE

Juice and fruit
Give me that C
Extra pulpy
100% natural
Breakfast drink
Sweet citrus be
In my fridge tonight

Earnest Goes Insane

Earnest Goes Gay

Night of the Earnest

Earnest Goes to Hell

Earnest Goes to Prison

Souper Bowl

Hands someone a piping hot
Bowl of soup, then takes a
Phone call, bowl in hand. Absolutely l
Nowhere to set it down

Feminist Joke

You don't need a man,
You are a man

GOALS

2021

- Establish a major studio
- Buy a nice house
- Reach world-wide acclaim
- Archive past work
- Assemble dream team
 - Get married
 - Thru hike the PCT
 - Travel 3 countries
- Complete 3 more videos
- Complete 3 more books
- Release *Hands of Fate*
- Sell 3 creations for 1 million

GOALS

2020

- Complete Wonderland trail
- Complete *Romance of the Damned*
- Complete *Hands of Fate*
- Complete *One Anywhere*
- Complete *Desert of Dreams I-VI*
- Gynecomastia surgery
- Establish a studio
- Get a literary agent
- Paid for a publication
- Complete *Red Book*
- Release 3 videos
- Complete *Wrote V*
- Get fit
- True love

Yellow

So happy

Dumb and shining

Good

Again

Dancing in every mistake

Falling and laughing

Cool

Alright

Another cigarette

Burnin' bright

Red and yellow

Today

Yellow time

