



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 wann 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 loooooong
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 dawn
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

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

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

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

#17

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

#20

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 HUNGERS

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

Sun sun sun sun sun sun

Soon 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

#23

Hold fast

Gold cast

Unto fast

Everlasting chants

Bold changes

Old past

Cold mold

Passing folding

Told that

God makes the art

I just recyle

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

#24

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

#26

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
Th e 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

#29

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

Ringin' stories telling

Dream and reality

Seem'g 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*
 - Gyneclamastia 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