

Song Title Poetry Challenge May 2025

A zine by Jay Siegmann



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Mandalas und Gedichtzusammenstellungen

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Preface

It started with a challenge: write a poem each day in May using only song titles — no edits, no add-ons, no commentary. One letter a day. One artist per letter. That's it.

The invitation came from a Substack Writer:

“May is dedicated to song title poetry. We write poems with the help of our favourite artists using their song titles only. My understanding is we can use song titles, don't change them in any way and don't talk badly about the band/song if you wish to stay out of trouble.

Each day in May will have a letter assigned. So, in alphabetical order, get started with a band or singer with A...

What began as play quickly became something else for me — a daily ritual, a form of protest, a map of memory, a space to speak without speaking. With nothing but the titles that already existed, I found ways to express grief, identity, resistance, and joy.

Each poem in this zine is built only from the song titles of one artist, but words weren't the only medium. I also created a unique mandala for every poem — each one made by transforming an album cover from the respective artist. These mandalas aren't just decoration; they're part of the voice of the page. Each is a reflection of the music, mood, and meaning carried in that day's poem — remixed into visual rhythm.

This zine gathers those pieces together, A to Z. No extra words. Just what was already there — rearranged and reimagined into something that still rings true.

—Jay Siegmann
May 2025

A for Alabama



A Little Song of the South

—a song title poem using only titles by Alabama, from
Livin' Lovin' Rollin': The 25 Anniversary Collection

Write a Little Song of the South,

Pass it down Tennessee River.
I'm in a Hurry (And Don't Know Why),
Roll On (Eighteen Wheeler),
Sad Lookin' Moon.

When It All Goes South,
Take Me Down.

If I Had You,
Very Special Love—
Face to Face,
Close Enough to Perfect.

She and I,
Down Home,
Gonna Have a Party,
Dancin', Shaggin' on the Boulevard.

You Turn Me On.
Old Flame.
Angels Among Us.

Feels So Right.

B for B.B. King



Confessin' the Blues

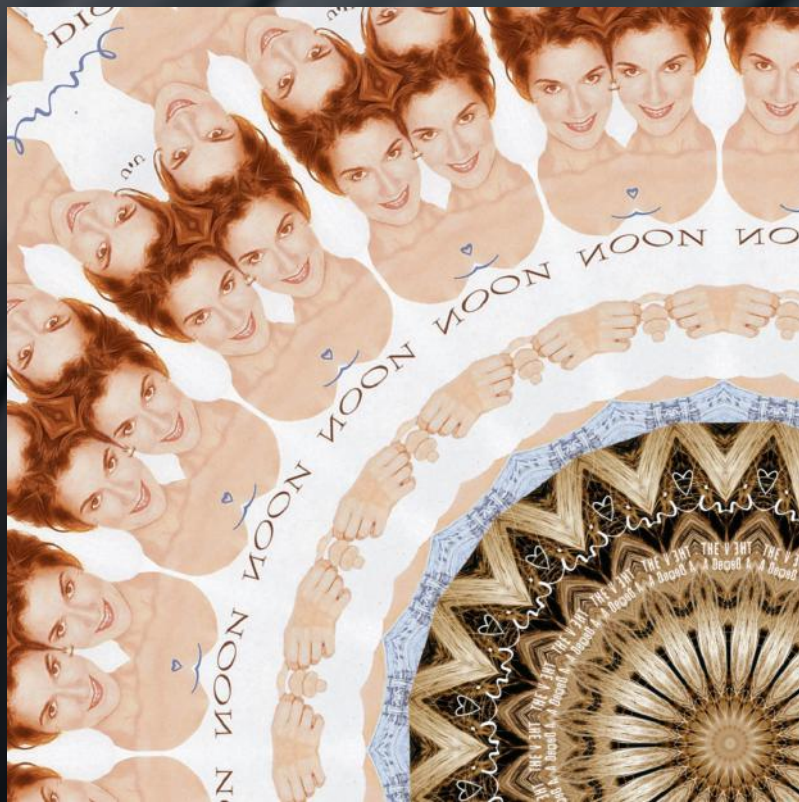
—a song title poem using only B.B. King songs
(from *Deuces Wild* and *Blues on the Bayou*)

Confessin' the Blues—
Dangerous Mood.
I'll Survive.
Shake It Up and Go.
There Must Be a Better World
Somewhere.

Confessin' the Blues—
Paying the Cost to Be the Boss.
The Thrill Is Gone.
Broken Promise.
Good Man Gone Bad.

Confessin' the Blues—
If That Ain't It, I Quit.
Broken Promise.
Cryin' Won't Help You Babe.
There Must Be a Better World
Somewhere.

Confessin' the Blues—
Night Life.
Blues Man.
Please Send Me Someone to Love.
There's a Place for Us.



C for Celine Dion

From the Albums: Celine Dion The
Collector's Series One Heart My Love
Essential Collection Let'S Talk about
Love, Falling into you, D'eux



Us: A Song for Celine

—a song title poem using only titles by Celine Dion

Us.
The Power of the Dream.
Pour Que Tu M'Aimes Encore.
Regarde-Moi.
I Drove All Night—
All By Myself.
Alone.
Dreamin' of You.

It's All Coming Back to Me Now.
That's the Way It Is.
My Live.
Taking Chances—
If That's What It Takes.
Cherche Encore.

Je Sais Pas.
.I Don't Know.
The Reason.
(I'm) Falling Into You.
J'attendais.
Make You Happy.
Seduces Me.
Destin.

Us.
The Power of the Dream.

A New Day Has Come.
I'm Alive.
Taking Chances.
Because You Loved Me.
My Love.
Immortality.

D for Dixie Chicks

from the Albums
Taking the long way and Fly



Taking the Long Way

*—a song title poem using only titles by the Dixie
Chicks*

Hello Mr. Heartache—
Don't Waste Your Heart.
Everybody Knows:
Lubbock or Leave It.

Goodbye Earl.
Ready to Run.
The Long Way Around.
Not Ready to Make Nice.

Voice Inside My Head:
I Hope.
So Hard.
If You Fall,
You're Going Down With Me.
Bitter End.

E for Ella Fitzgerald



Have You Met Miss Jones?

—a song title poem using only titles by Ella Fitzgerald

Have You Met Miss Jones?
Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered.
The Lady is a Tramp.
Night and Day

Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea.
Stormy Weather (Keeps Rainin' All the Time)

In the Still of the Night,
You're Laughing at Me.
I Get a Kick out of you.
In a sentimental mood.

Heat Wave,
Spring Is Here—

I'm Making Believe—
Just One of Those Things
Ev'rything I've Got.
It's only a paper moon.

Ill Wind
Let it snow. Let it Snow. Let it snow.

Let's Take a Walk Around the Block.
There's a Small Hotel,
Love for Sale
Let Yourself Go.

Let's do it (Let's fall in love)
Isn't it romantic?

Manhattan. Take the A Train
Stompin' at the Savoy.
Shall we dance
By Strauss

Hurray for Love
Our Love is here to stay

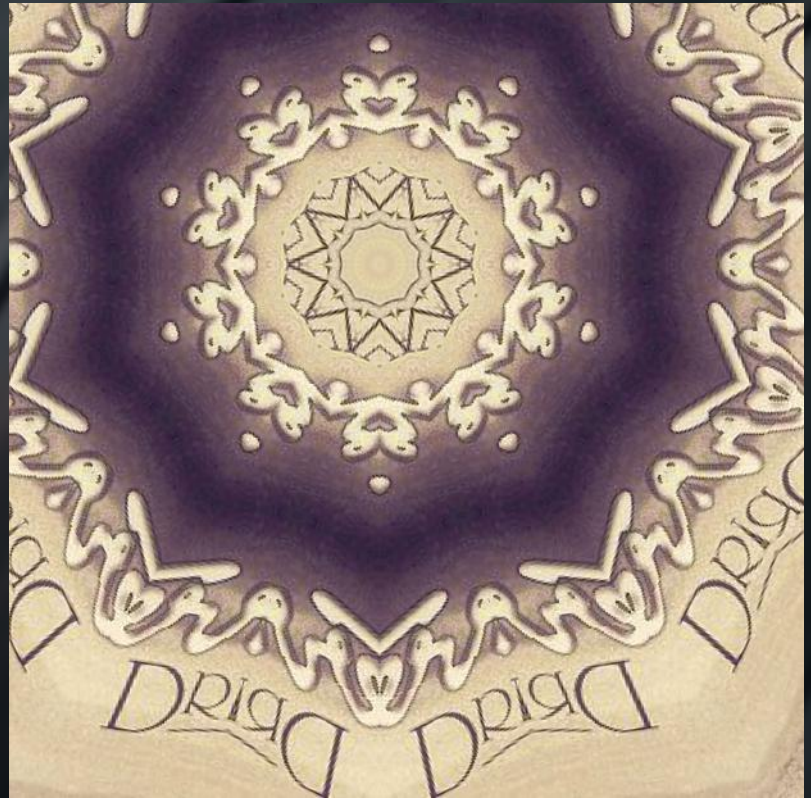
Let's Face the Music and Dance.
Strike Up the Band!
Air Mail Special,
I Got Rhythm.

Get Happy.
Anything goes.

I've got a crush on you
Love walked in
S' Wonderful.
Over the Rainbow.

Begin the Beguine.
Sophisticated Lady.

F for Ferron



Not a Still Life

A Protest Poem in Ferron Song Titles

Testimony
Ain't Life a Brook
It Won't Take Long
Not a Still Life

The Cart
The Return
Borderlines
In the Meantime
Gossip
Misty Mountain

Stand Up
Stand Up
Stand Up

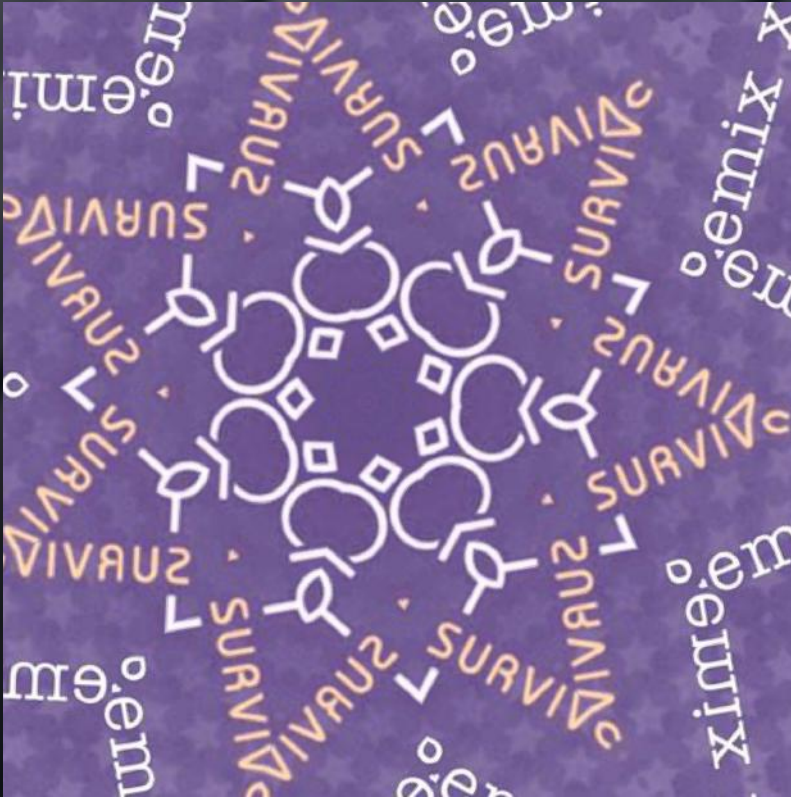
Harmless Love
White Wing Mercy
Shadows on a Dime
Girl on a Road
Souvenir

A Name for It
Sunshine
Never Your Own

Stand Up
Not a Still Life
It Won't Take Long
Testimony
More Than a Paycheck

Freedom
Freedom
Freedom

G for Gloria Gaynor



I Am What I Am

A Queer Anthem in Gloria Gaynor Song Titles

I Am What I Am

I Will Survive

I Will Survive

I Will Survive

Reach Out (I'll Be There)

Walk On By

Never Can Say Goodbye

I Am What I Am

Let Me Know (I Have a Right)

I Am What I Am

Runaround Love

I'll Be There

This Love Affair
Let's Mend What's Been Broken
I'll Be Seeing You
How High the Moon

I Will Survive
I Am What I Am
I Am What I Am

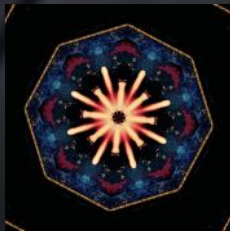
We Belong Together
The Power of Gloria
I Want to Know What Love Is
Most of All
Every Breath You Take

I Am What I Am
I Will Survive
I Am What I Am
We Just Can't Make It
You're All I Need to Get By

Mighty High
For You, My Love
This Love Affair
I Will Survive

I Am What I Am
I Am What I Am
I Am What I Am

H for Hayley Kiyoko



Deep in the Woods, For the Girls

A curious poem with song titles of Hayley Kiyoko

Curious Feelings

Palm Dreams

What I need

Expectations

Flicker start

Supposed to be Forever

He'll Never Love You

S.O.S.

Luna

Deep in the Woods

Underground

Wanna be Missed

Sleepover

Palm Dreams

Curious Feelings

Chance

Molecules

For the girls

Well... Found my Friends

Let it be

I for Indigo Girls



Become You

A Protest Poem in Indigo Girls Song Titles

Hammer and a Nail

World Falls

Watershed

Come On Home

Kid Fears

Cold Beer and Remote Control

Everything in Its Own Time

Shame on You

Closer to Fine

The Wood Song

Tether

Trouble

It's Alright

Go

Fugitive
Become You
Dead Man's Hill
Virginia Woolf

Salty South
Land of Canaan
Our Deliverance
Let It Be Me

Power of Two
Free in You
Lay My Head Down
Second Time Around

All That We Let In
Dairy Queen
Change My Heart
Ghost

Country Radio
What Are You Like
Get Out the Map
Devotion

Fill It Up Again
Come a Long Way
Pendulum Swinger
Rise Up

Become You

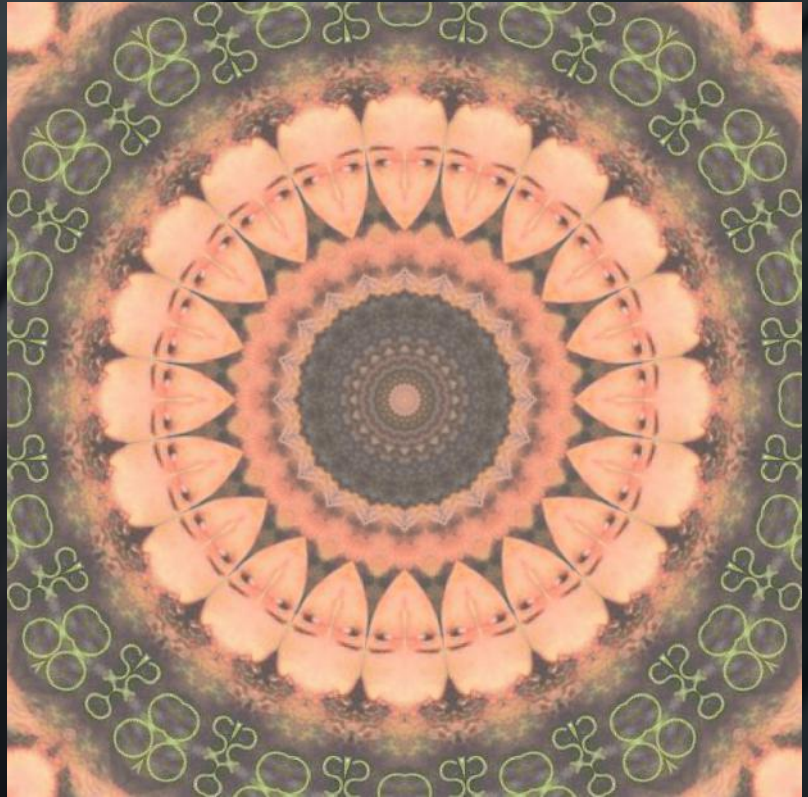
Author's Notes

Become You is a protest poem composed entirely from Indigo Girls song titles. I didn't add a single word, but I didn't need to—their titles already speak the language of resistance, of longing, of becoming.

This poem is not just about protest in the streets. It's about the protest of staying soft in a hard world. It's about the daily, radical act of becoming fully yourself—queer, defiant, uncertain, alive.

For me, these songs have always held more than melody. They've held mirrors, maps, and moments of breath when everything else was spinning. This piece carries that breath forward. It rises, like we do.

J for Janis Ian



A journey through solitude, resistance, and becoming

A poem in song titles by Janis Ian

Author's Notes

This poem is composed entirely from the song titles of Janis Ian—one of the most honest and necessary voices I've ever known. Each title marks a moment: the ache of girlhood, the complexities of love, the fight to stay true in a world that often punishes difference.

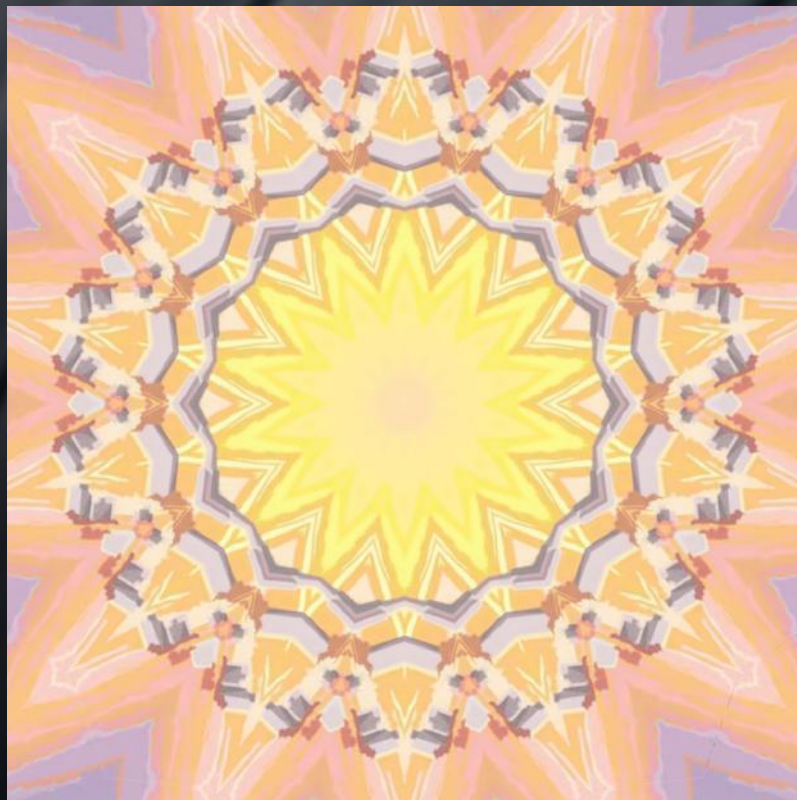
I used her titles like map—through silence, through resistance, toward whatever light waits at the edge of being known. I didn't write a single line of this poem. And somehow, it tells a story I carry in my own skin.

At Seventeen
She's Alone Tonight
The Man You Are in Me
This Must Be Wrong

Then Tangles of My Mind
Resist
Dancing in the Dark
Better Times Will Come

Days Like These
Whereever Good Dreams Go
The Light at the End of the Line
I'm Still Standing

When the Party's Over
Breaking Silence
Shine On
Amazing grace



K for Kehlani



Lose My Wife

(a poem in song titles by Kehlani)

Lose My Wife

Crash

Wish I Never

Grieving

Tears

Deep

Not Used to It

Distraction

Do U Dirty

In My Feelings

Crzy

Advice

Open (Passionate)
Next 2 U
Can I
What I Want
Hold Me by the Heart

Everything
Personal
Change Your Life
Everything Is Yours
You Should Be Here

Think of Me
I Wanna Be
Thank You
How That Last

Yet Alive
Unconditional
How We Do Us
Be Alright
As I Am

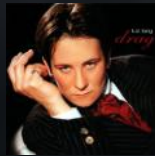
Wondering / Wandering
Melt
Get Like
Keep On

Author's Notes

This poem is built entirely from the titles of songs by Kehlani, yet the pain is mine. I lost my wife just as the world was folding in on itself. Grief arrived like a flood, and for a while, I let it take me. There was no map for that kind of sorrow, no language that fit the sharp edges—so I found another way to speak.

These titles held space for the parts of me that shattered and for the parts that slowly returned. Love doesn't vanish. It changes shape, and it changes you. This is the story of that change.

L for k. d, lang



for my love, and the silence that saved me

k.d. lang – A Song Title Poem

A kiss to build a dream on
Once in a while
Constant Craving
So in Love

Extraordinary Thing
Lifted By Love
It's Happening with You
When We Collide

The Consequences of Falling
Three Cigarettes in an Ashtray
Sexuality
Don't smoke in Bed.

Because of You
If we never meet Again
Helpless Help Me
Tears of Love's Recall

Nowhere To Stand
Pullin' Back the Reins
Didn't I
Busy Being Blue

Shadowland
Rose Garden
Diet of Strange Places
High Time for A Detour

I Wonder
Maybe
The Joker
Calling All Angels
Wash me clean

Coming Home
Infinite and Unforeseen
Or was I
So shall it be

Hallelujah

Author's Notes

This poem is made entirely of k.d. lang's song titles, but the story behind it is mine. It's the story of falling in love, of losing the person who made me feel most alive, and of being forced—by grief and by a global hush—into a solitude I might never have chosen on my own.

When my partner died at the start of the pandemic, I didn't know what healing looked like. I only knew the world had quieted, and I had been broken open. What followed was long, strange, and deeply necessary. Her absence became a doorway back to myself.

These titles helped me shape that journey: from ache to light, from detour to devotion.

This is our love story. This is what it became.

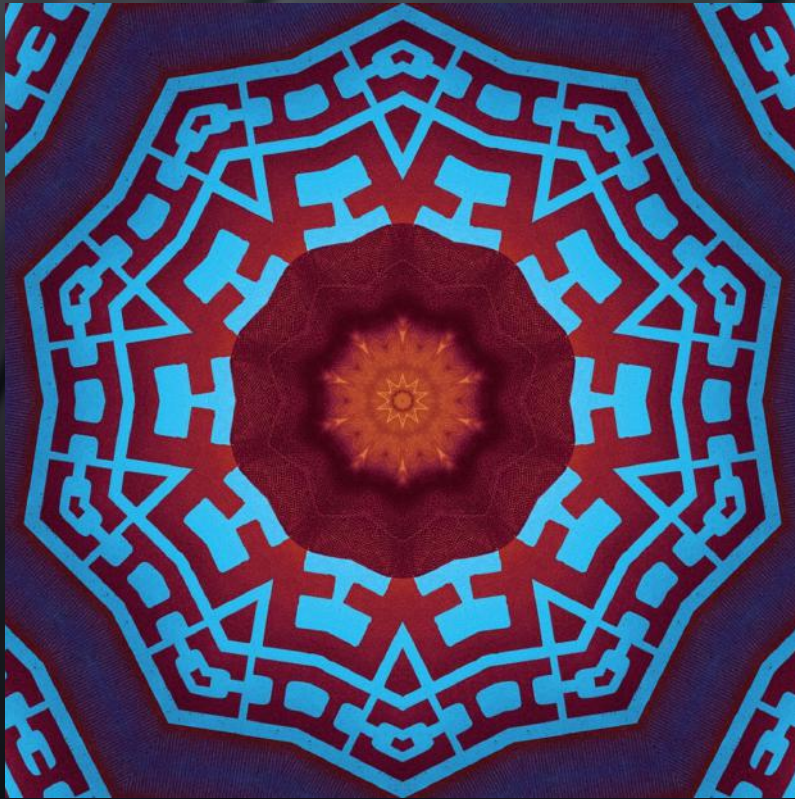
Additional Note:

I return to that theme now and then throughout this challenge, exploring it through different artists. k.d. lang was actually a favorite of ours—we both loved the *Ashtray* and *Smoking Songs*. It felt fitting, since we both smoked, and those songs carried a raw honesty that mirrored parts of us.

It didn't begin gently. It was head over heels and a sharp cut—sudden, overwhelming, and impossible to ignore. She was married, and at first, she believed it couldn't be. But it happened anyway. We carved out 22 years in the space between what was allowed and what was real. She stayed married, but she was open about us, unashamed. From that truth, we built something entirely our own—a kind of Rainbow Family, unexpected and fiercely genuine.



M for Melissa Etheridge



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YES I AM

A Queer Anthem in Melissa Etheridge Song Titles

Come to My Window
I Want to Come Over
Meet Me in the Back
You Can Sleep While I Drive

Yes I Am

Don't You Need
My Lover
Kiss Me
Skin Deep
Nervous

Yes I Am

Author's Notes

It's part protest, part
desire, part history.
For me, Yes I Am isn't
just a title—it's a
declaration I've had to
keep repeating, louder
some days than
others. These lines
trace the heat of want,
the bite of hiding, and
the long, necessary
arc of loving anyway.

This isn't fiction. It's a
rhythm I know in my
own body.



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I'm the Only One
If I Wanted To
Like the Way I Do
You're Little Secret
I Could Have Been You
An Unexpected Rain

Yes I Am

You Used to Love to Dance
Don't You Need
Nowhere to Go
Mercy
Angels Would Fall

Yes I Am

I Need to Wake Up
Giant
Message to Myself
I Run for Life

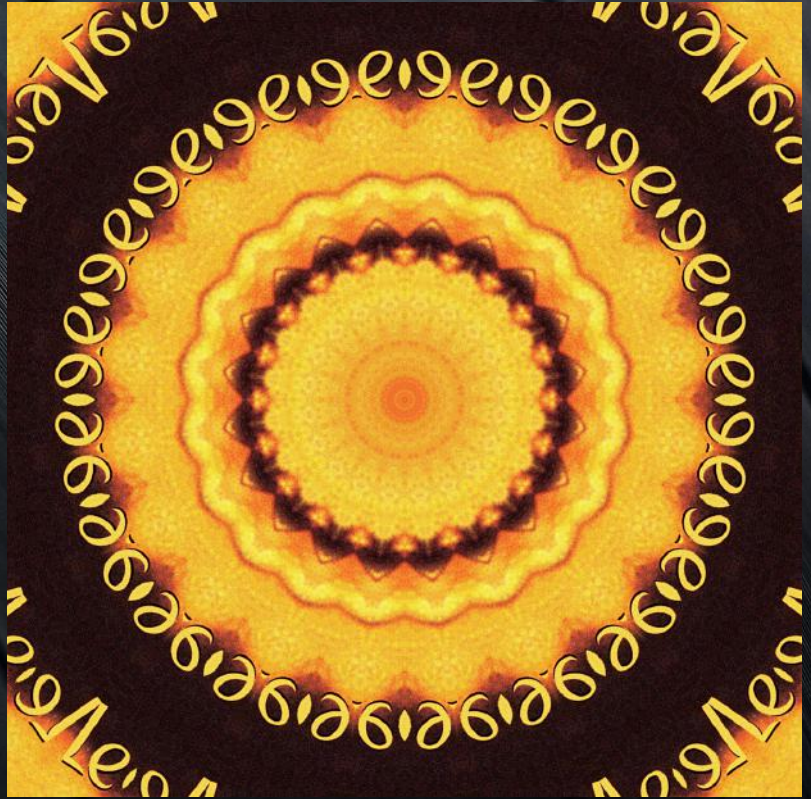
Yes I Am

Stronger Than Me
Fearless Love
You Can Sleep While I Drive
Come to My Window

Yes I Am
Yes I Am
Yes I Am



N for Nina Simone



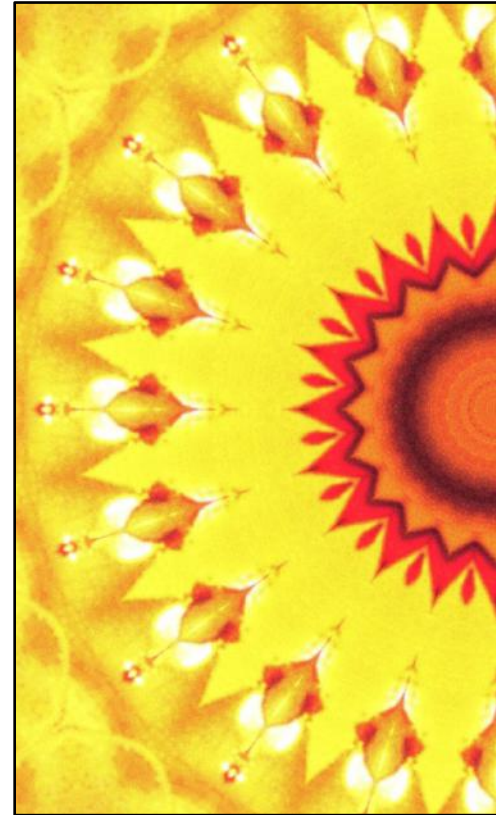
Love, Loss, and Revolution

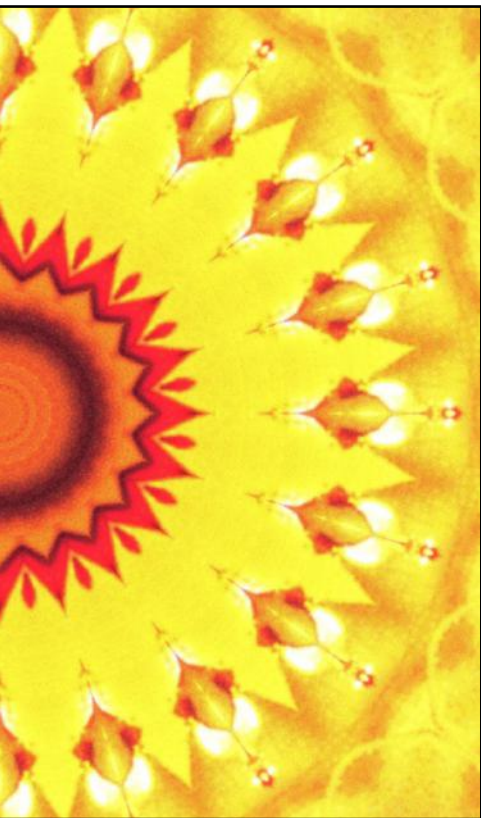
A Song Title Poem with Songs by Nina Simone

To Love Somebody
Strange Fruit
Feeling Good
Here Comes the Sun
Let It Be Me
My Baby Just Cares for Me
Turn Me On
Black Is the Color of My True Love's Hair
New World

Do I Move You?
My Way
Do What You Gotta Do
Love Me or Leave Me
Wild Is the Wind
The Look of Love
Gimme Some
About You
Color Is a Beautiful Thing
I Love Your Lovin' Ways
What More Can I Say?

Ne Me Quitte Pas
If I Should Lose You
Either Way I Lose
Our Love
Trouble in Mind





Everything Must Change
Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood
For All We Know
The Times They Are A-Changin'
If You Pray Right
Revolution
That's All I Ask
Peace of Mind

Author's Notes

It's part protest, part desire, part history. For me, *Yes I Am* isn't just a title—it's a declaration I've had to keep repeating, louder some days than others. These lines trace the heat of want, the bite of hiding, and the long, necessary arc of loving anyway.

This isn't fiction. It's a rhythm I know in my own body.

O for Ottmar Liebert



Dust and String: A Haiku Series

Song titles only by Ottmar Liebert – true 5-7-5 haiku

Nouveau Flamenco

In the Arms of Love, Slow Rain

Snakecharmer, Breathe

Santa Fe Nights Fall

Barcelona Nights, Dawncolor

Underworld Mindcherry

Three Women Walking

Borrasca, Dancing Alone

Cabana Moonlight



*Twilight Rain Falling
Venus Rising in the East
Slow Dance in Blue Sky*

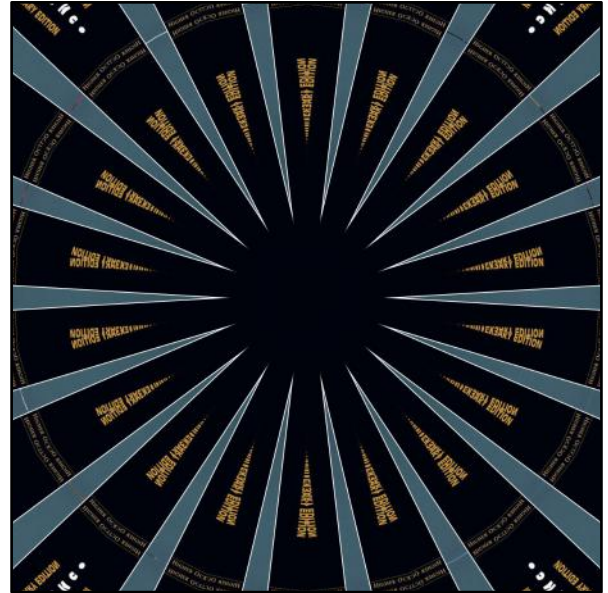
*In the Arms of Love
Cocteau's Light, Reaching Out Too
Twilight in Galisteo*

*Walking Beside U
2 Alone / On an Island
Ilsa del Sol*

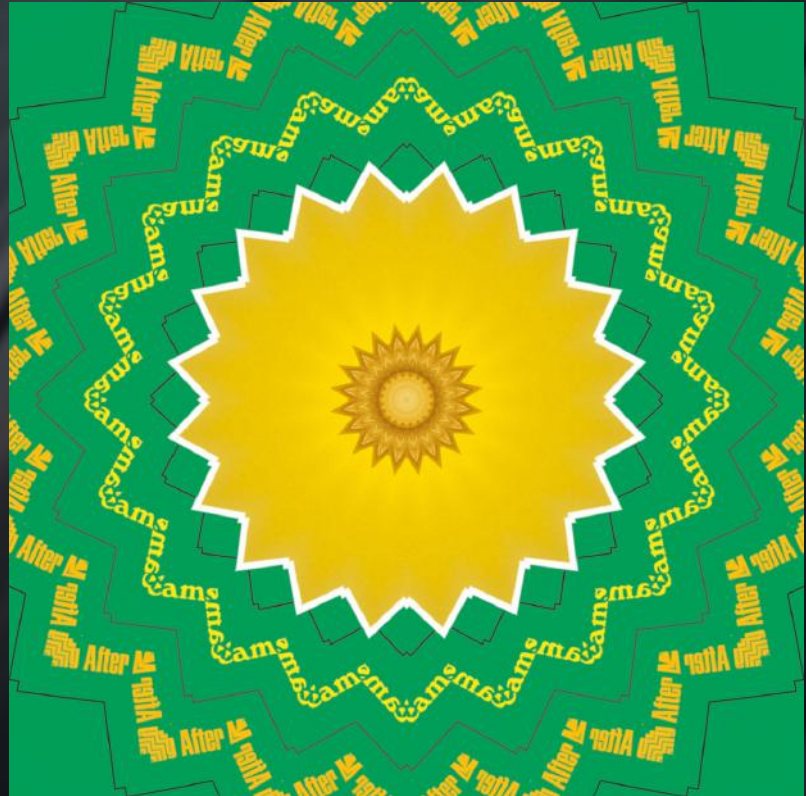
La Rosa Nega
Morning Arrival in Goa
Elegy Rainbow

Reaching Out 2 You
Twilight in Galisteo
Three Days Without You

Surrender II Love
Alergria Arabe
Montana Walking



P for Patsy Cline



Sweet Dreams (Of You)

A tribute to my late wife Connie and Patsy Cline

Authors Note:

This poem is for Connie—my late wife, my always. And for Patsy Cline, whose songs gave shape to a grief I couldn't name and a love I still carry. Just the ache, the longing, the quiet strength that runs through her voice and through my memory of Connie. Some lines feel like they were written for us. Some feel like I'm still speaking to her through them. This is not just a love story. It's the echo that remains.

Three cigarettes in an Ashtray
When you need a Laugh
Hungry for Love
I can't forget you
Sweet Dreams (Of you)

You belong to me.
I Love you so much it hurts
Have you ever been Lonely
Gotta Lot of Rhythm in My Soul
Love Letters in the Sand

You belong to me, I can't help it
Just out of reach
Yes, I understand.
So wrong. Too many Secrets.
That's my desire.
Strange.

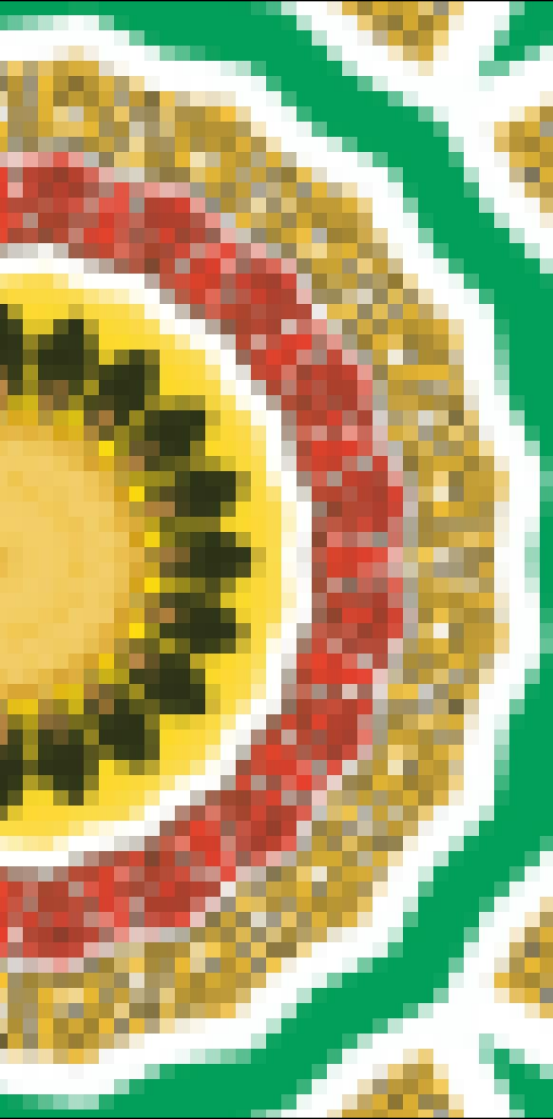
Walkin' after Midnight
Come On In (And Make yourself at home)
Anytimes.
Imagine That
When I Get Thru With You (You'll Love
Me Too).

Leavin' on your Mind.
You're Stronger Than Me
Seven Lonely Days.
Crazy. I fall to pieces.
I love you honey. Always.

Back in Baby's Arms,
She's Got you,
You made me love you,
Does Your Heart Beat for Me.
I love you honey. Always.

A Stranger in my Arms
Faded Love.
Walkin' Dream
Hidin' Out
I Can't forget you.





Back in Baby's Arms
True Love
Have I Told You Lately That I Love You
Don't ever Leave me again.

Stop the World and Let Me Off
How can I face tomorrow,
Let the Teardrops fall,
I've loved and lost again
Who Can I count on

Stay asleep.
Life's Railway to Heaven
I can see an Angel Walkin'
Cry not for me.
True Love. Today. Tomorrow. Forever.

Q for Queen



Monty: Nine Lives and None to Spare

A poem in Queen song titles only

Author's Notes

This is Monty's story—told entirely in Queen song titles. No added lines. Just the drama, delight, and danger of one tuxedo cat's nine lives (and maybe a few borrowed ones too).

He was chaos. He was velvet. He was family.

And of course—the show must go on.

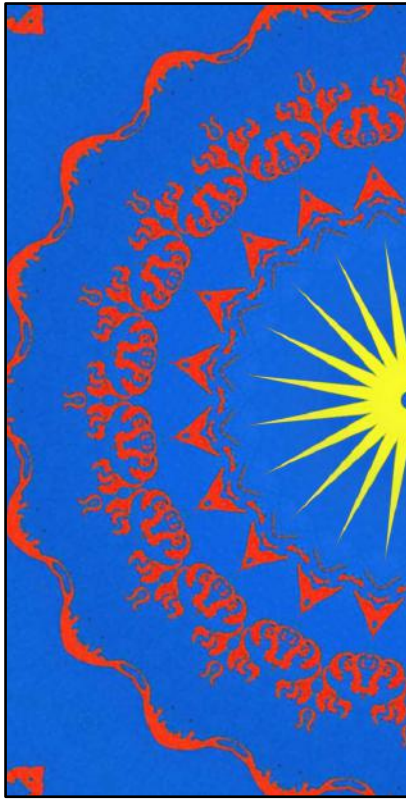


Delilah
Sleeping on the Sidewalk
Lazing on a Sunday Afternoon
Dreamer's Ball

I Want It All
Play the Game
I'm Going Slightly Mad

I Want to Break Free

Stone Cold Crazy
Misfire
Sheer Heart Attack
Under Pressure

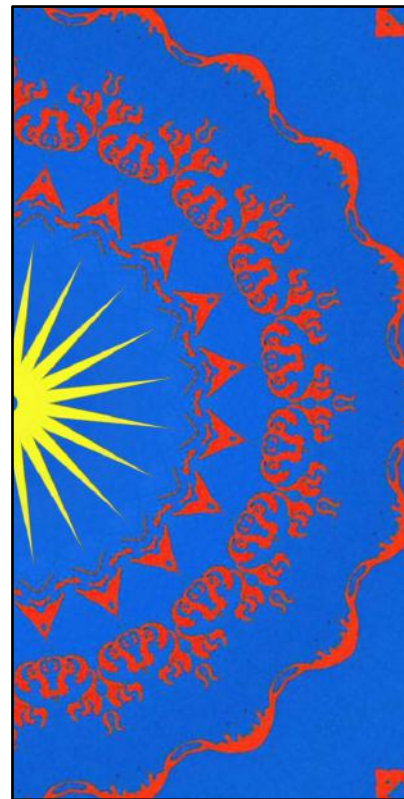


Another One Bites the Dust
The Invisible Man
Fight from the Inside
The Hitman

Don't Stop Me Now
Let Me Entertain You
You Take My Breath Away
You're My Best Friend
Somebody to Love
Save Me

These Are the Days of Our Lives
Drowse
All Dead, All Dead

Delilah
It's a Beautiful Day
The Show Must Go On
A Kind of Magic



R for Randy Crawford



Where the Heart Goes

*A Travel Poem in Randy Crawford Song
Titles (and one train)*

Imagine
Almaz
Give Me the Night
Windsong

One Day I'll Fly Away
A Lot That You Can Do
Changes
Everything Must Change

Rainy Night in Georgia
Midnight Train to Georgia
Knockin' on Heaven's Door

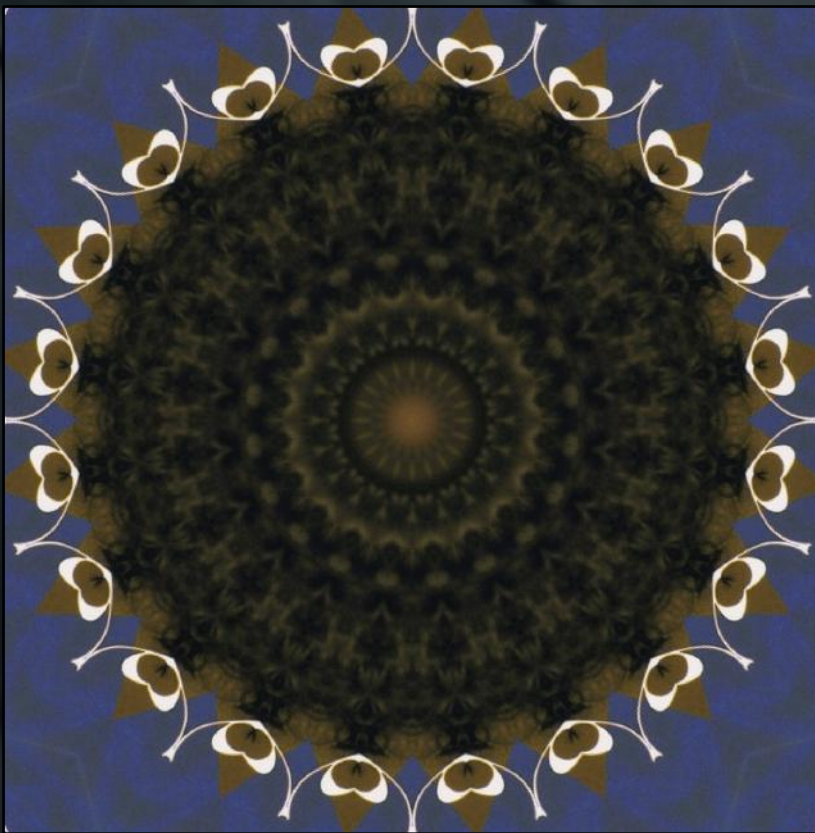
Street Life
Endlessly
You Might Need Somebody
Time for Love

Look Who's Lonely Now
Tender Falls the Rain
When I Get Over You

Why
Last Night at Danceland
Holding Back the Years

A Rainy Day in Tokyo
He Reminds Me
Now We May Begin

Wrap-U-Up
One Hello
A Whole New World



Author's Notes

Randy Crawford's voice to me is forever linked to someone I once walked beside—maybe almost loved. Iris introduced me to Randy's music, and for a while, we shared it deeply. But friendship, when it carries too much unspoken weight, can begin to swallow you. I left. To shield myself. Still, I remember her through these songs. With warmth. With sorrow.

And then there's Georgia. The other heart tucked into this piece. I've watched Fried Green Tomatoes more than fifty times. I once recorded the dialogue onto cassette and played it while driving. I even took a cab—despite being on a tight budget—to visit Juliette, Georgia, just to stand where that story lived.

So yes, this poem travels. Through time, love, music, and memory. And like the train that runs through it—it never really stops.



S for Dame Shirley Bassay



Where Do I Begin / This is me Life

A Personal Myth Composed in Shirley Bassey Titles

Where Do I Begin This is me Life
Goldfinger Moonraker Diamonds Are Forever You Only Live Twice
Diamonds Are a Girl's Best Friends
Don't Cry For Me Argentina Theme from New York, New York
(Where Do I Begin) Love Story 'S Wonderful
Yesterday Hey Jude You'll Never Walk Alone
The Saint Louis Blues Beale Street Blues
Night And Day Banana Boat Song
Never, Never, Never

History Repeating
Where Do I Begin This is me Life
I (Who Have Nothing)
I Will Survive
Slave to the Rhythm
This Is My Life (La Vita)

For All We Know Where is the Love
The Power of Love The Lady Is a Tramp
Where Do I Begin This is me Life
Light My Fire Kiss Me Honey Honey (Kiss Me)
I've got You Under My Skin As I Love You
How Can You Tell? Reach for the Stars
Hello I Was Here
Smile
Feelings
Where Do I Begin This is me Life
Somewhere

On A Clear Day (You can See Forever)
The Wind Beneath My Wings
It's Magic I Owe It All To You
You Sunshine Angeln D'amore My Faith
Where Do I Begin This is me Life
The Joker

Author's Notes

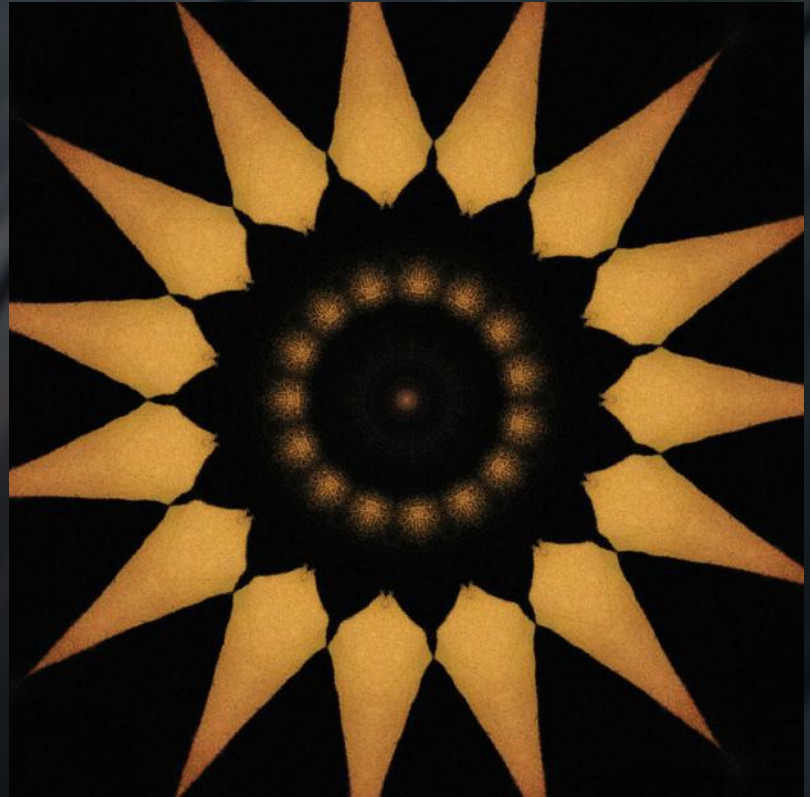
Shirley Bassey's voice—and the films she gave breath to—have lived with me for decades. I've seen them all. They didn't just entertain; they shaped how I understood glamour, power, longing, and survival.

The repetition of "Where Do I Begin / This Is My Life" isn't just dramatic—it's real. That's how it's felt, again and again.

And yes—sometimes it begins in the same place it ends.

This is my life.

T for Tracy Chapman



The Promise Talkin' Bout a Revolution

A Protest Song Title Poem using Songs sung by Tracy Chapman

Heaven's Here On Earth
Dreaming On a World
Get Up, Stand Up

The Times They Are A-Changin'
Across The Lines
Talkin' Bout a Revolution

Behind The Wall
A Theory
Get Up, Stand Up

America
Broken
Talkin' Bout a Revolution

Give Me One Reason
Change
Talkin' Bout a Revolution

Why?
If Not Now...
Get Up, Stand Up

You're the One
Born To Fight
Talkin' Bout a Revolution

This Time
I'm Ready
Get Up, Stand Up

Speak The Word
Say Hallelujah
Talkin' Bout a Revolution

Going Back
Woman's Work
Get Up, Stand Up

It's OK
I Did It All
Talkin' Bout a Revolution

Tell It Like It Is
The Rape of the World
Get Up, Stand Up

Freedom Now
New Beginning
Talkin' Bout a Revolution

Be and Be Not Afraid
The Promise
Get Up, Stand Up

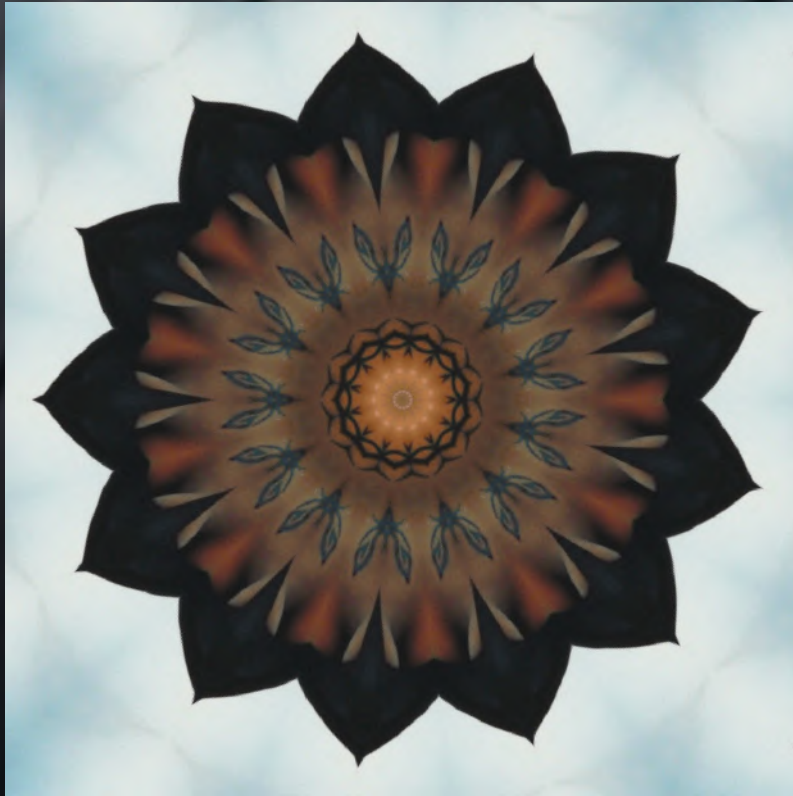
Dreaming On a World
Our Bright Future
Talkin' Bout a Revolution

Author's Note:

Tracy Chapman shaped my world in the 1980s, when I was part of the women's and lesbian center in Göttingen—leftist, queer, openly Antifa. There was urgency in the air then, a call to rise up and fight for what was ours: women's rights, queer rights, dignity.

That spirit lives again now. This poem is built only from Tracy's song titles—no additions, just the rhythm of resistance that's carried me from then to now.

U for Ultra Naté



72



Jay Siegmann

You're Free (How Deep Is Your Love?)

A Ritual in Song Titles by Ultra Naté

Author's Note

This poem is composed entirely of song titles by Ultra Naté, arranged in a repeating pattern inspired by the villanelle—a poetic form built on echo, return, and insistence. Like the music itself, the form becomes a ritual: what repeats does not weaken—it deepens.

Free wasn't just a song for me—it was the song of my summer in 1997. That July, I stood on the edge of starting a new life in the U.S., studying at U.C. Berkeley, feeling closer to becoming myself than I had ever dared to imagine. I didn't stay. No opportunity arose, and I didn't have the grounding, then, to risk staying illegally. I also didn't yet understand the full shape of the trauma I was carrying.

Still, that summer was the closest I had come in my first 57 years to being free from the life I'd been handed. That longing, that almost—I can still hear it. And this poem answers it, beat by beat.

How Deep Is Your Love?
Automatic SOLD OUT
You're Free

HAPPY FEELING
Every Emotion
How Deep Is Your Love?

Free (Live Your Life)
Divine Love
You're Free

Free (Do What U Want)
Searching
How Deep Is Your Love?

Free
Dangerous (So Dare Me)
You're Free

UNBREAKABLE
SURVIVOR
How Deep Is Your Love?
You're Free

V for Valerie June



Why Bright Stars Glow

A Song Title Poetry by Song from Valerie June

Imagine
Beautiful Dreamer
Smile
The Live I Used to Live

Pushin' Against Stone
Stardust Scattering
Fallin'
Got Soul

Why Bright Stars Glow
If And Superpower
Long Lonely Road
Calling My Spirit

Big Dream
On My Way
Trial, Troubles, Tribulations
Changed

Hey
Trust The Path
Joy, Joy!
Godspeed

W for Weather Girls



78



Jay Siegmann

Celebration (Born to Be Alive)

*A Song Title Poetry made up to song by the unforgettable
Weather Girls*

I'm so excited
Boogie Nights
It's Raining Men
I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Outa My Hair

Hit the Road Jack
Land of The Believer
Supa Luv
Stand Up

Cheek to Cheek
Mad Love
We Need Love
Respect Yourself

Love Will Lift You Up
Reach
Human Love
Wild Thang

Celebration
Melody of Unity
We Are Family
Born To Be Alive

X is Erasure



X is For Erasure

All my Song Poetry Titles for May as an Erasure Poem

A Little Song of the South

Confessin' the Blues

Us: A Song for Celine

Taking the Long Way

Have You Met Miss Jones?

Not a Still Life

I Am What I Am

Deep in the Woods, For the Girls

Become You

Author's Note:

This erasure poem is built from the titles of my A-Z Song Title Poetry series. One word, at least, remains from each line—what couldn't be erased, even when so much has been.

“X” is for all that was silenced. All that survived anyway.

It stands for the names lost, the identities crossed out, the histories rewritten.

It also stands for refusal. For memory. For my voice—still here.

A Journey Through Solitude, Resistance, and Becoming

Lose My Wife

for my love, and the silence that saved me

YES I AM

Love, Loss, and Revolution

Dust and String: A Haiku Series

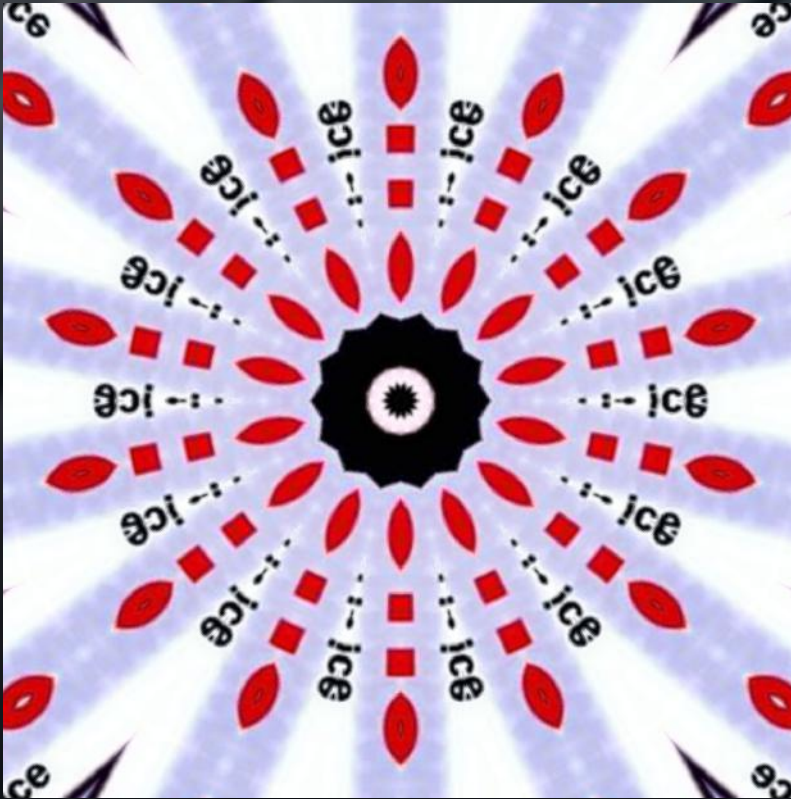
Sweet Dreams (Of You)

Monty: Nine Lives and None to Spare

Where the Heart Goes

Where Do I Begin / This is me Life
The Promise Talkin' Bout a Revolution
You're Free (How Deep Is Your Love?)
Why Bright Stars Glow
Celebration (Born to Be Alive)
X is for Erasure
Yes, I'm a Witch
Eine Frau in meinen Jahren

Y for Yoko Ono



Yes, I'm a Witch

A Pantoum in Song Titles by Yoko Ono

Author's Note:

This poem is built entirely from the song titles of Yoko Ono, arranged as a pantoum—a form that loops, echoes, and transforms. Like her music, it doesn't move in straight lines. It resists. It returns. It repeats itself because the world does too. I chose this form because Yoko's work isn't just sound—it's invocation. A witch's circle. A protest chant. A reckoning.

Born In a Prison
Yes, I'm a Witch
Don't Be Scared
Instant Karma!

Yes, I'm a Witch
Give Me Something
Instant Karma!
Imagine

Give Me Something
O'Sanity
Imagine
Revelations

O'Sanity
Hell In Paradise
Revelations
Sisters, O Sisters

Hell In Paradise
Why
Sisters, O Sisters
Woman Power

Why
Now or Never
Woman Power
Give Peace a Chance

Now or Never
Yes, I'm a Witch
Give Peace a Chance
Instant Karma!

Z for Zarah Leander



Eine Frau in meinen Jahren

A Song Title Poem in the Voice of Zarah Leander

Author's Note:

Zarah Leander 'sang those song from smoky stages and uncertain countries, through sorrow, seduction, and steel. In her voice, love was both refuge and ruin.

This poem doesn't explain her—it inhabits her. A woman in her years. A body holding memory. A heart that won't apologize for what it wanted.

Eine Frau in meinen Jahren

*A Song Title Poem in the Voice of
Zarah Leander*

Eine Frau in meinen Jahren
Der Wind hat mir ein Lied erzählt
Ich hab' eine tiefe Sehnsucht in mir
Heut' Abend lad ich mir die Liebe ein

Eine Frau wird erst schön durch die Liebe
Wenn der Herrgott will
Jede Nacht ein neues Glück
Kann denn Liebe Süde sein

Mein Leben für die Liebe - Jawohl!
Ich will nicht vergessen
Nur nicht aus Liebe weinen
Davon geht die Welt nicht unter

Bei mir bist du schön
Ich weiß, es wird einmal ein Wunder gescheh'n
Zu neuen Ufern: Yes, Sir!
Merci, Mon Ami, Es War Wunderschön

The Wind Told Me a Song
I Carry a Deep Longing Within Me
Tonight, I'm Inviting Love In
A Woman Becomes Beautiful Only Through Love

If the Good Lord Wills It
Every Night, a New Happiness
Can Love Be a Sin?

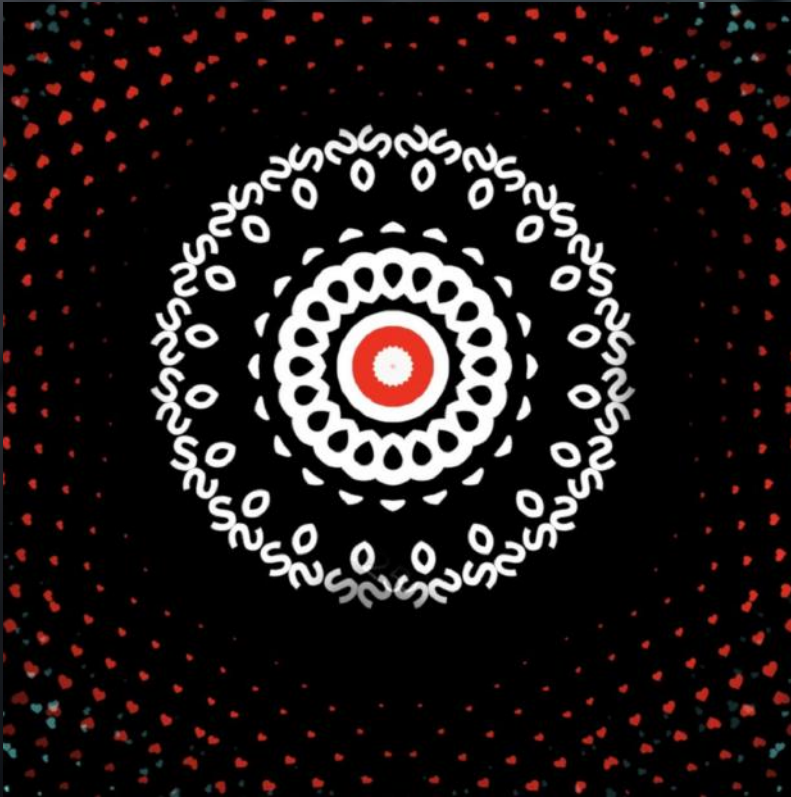
My Life for Love – Indeed!
I Don't Want to Forget
Don't Cry Because of Love Alone
The World Won't End Over That

To Me, You're Beautiful
I Know One Day a Miracle Will Happen
To New Shores: Yes, Sir!
Thank You, My Friend, It Was Wonderful

A Woman in My Years

*The Wind Told Me a Song - The
English Translation*

Bonus ESC



Eurovision Song Contest Titles

ESC Winning Title Poetry

Un premier amour
Nous les amoureux
Vivo cantando
Après toi
Merci, Chérie

Save your kisses for me
Making up your mind
Rock me
Hold me Now
Why me?

Nocturne
Love Shine a Light
Everybody
Fly on the Wings of Love
Euphoria

Take Me To Your Heaven
Ein bißchen Frieden
I Wanna Believe
Satellite Heroes

Refrain
1944, Non ho l'età
The Code
Hard Rock Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Made from the following winning Eurovision Song Contest songs

1962 – France: Un premier amour – Isabelle Aubret | 1961 – Luxembourg: Nous les amoureux – Jean-Claude Pascal | 1969 Spain: Vivo cantando – Salomé | 1972 – Luxembourg: Après toi – Vicky Leandros | 1966 – Austria: Merci, Chérie – Udo Jürgens | 1976 – United Kingdom: Save Your Kisses for Me – Brotherhood of Man | 1980 – Ireland: What's Another Year – Johnny Logan | 1989 – Yugoslavia: Rock Me – Riva | 1987 – Ireland: Hold Me Now – Johnny Logan | 1992 – Ireland: Why Me? – Linda Martin | 1995 – Norway: Nocturne – Secret Garden | 1997 – United Kingdom: Love Shine a Light – Katrina and the Waves | 2001 – Estonia: Everybody – Tanel Padar, Dave Benton & 2XL | 2000 – Denmark: Fly on the Wings of Love – Olsen Brothers | 2012 – Sweden: Euphoria – Loreen | 1999 – Sweden: Take Me to Your Heaven – Charlotte Nilsson | 1982 – Germany: Ein bißchen Frieden – Nicole | 2002 – Latvia: I Wanna – Marie N | 2008 – Russia: Believe – Dima Bilan / 2010 – Germany: Satellite – Lena | 2015 – Sweden: Heroes – Måns Zelmerlöw | 1956 – Switzerland: Refrain – Lys Assia | 2016 – Ukraine: 1944 – Jamala | 1964 – Italy: Non ho l'età – Gigliola Cinquetti | 2024 – Switzerland: The Code – Nemo | 2006 – Finland: Hard Rock Hallelujah – Lordi | 1979 – Israel: Hallelujah – Milk and Honey

Author's Note

This poem is stitched entirely from winning Eurovision song titles—no edits, no extras, just the echo of decades of celebration, longing, rebellion, and glitter. Each line is a title from a song that once claimed victory, from 1956 to 2024.

Eurovision was never truly mine. It's a strange, dazzling mirror of Europe's dreams and dramas—part spectacle, part anthem. Here, I let the titles speak together across time. Their voices form a new chorus: fractured, hopeful, impossible, and bright.

Afterword

Somewhere in the middle of this challenge, I was blocked. Not because I broke the rules of the game, but because I broke the quiet. I shared my truth—about love that doesn't fit neatly in boxes, about a queer life lived in the open spaces between what's expected and what's real. And that was too much for someone.

But here's what I've learned: being blocked doesn't end a story. It reveals the shape of it.

This zine is the shape of mine.

It's a map of memory, protest, longing, joy. It's what happens when you're told not to speak—and choose to sing instead. Every poem here is made only of existing song titles, but what they carry is mine: the pulse of grief, the fire of resistance, the echo of a love that lived bravely between the lines.

To anyone who's ever been erased for being too queer, too complex, too much: you are not alone. We are many, and we are still writing.

This work wasn't silenced. It bloomed.

—Jay Siegmann
May 2025



Thank You

Thank you for Walking this path with me and having read through this poetry.

This Zine is free. Consider appreciating me.

How to appreciate a writer...

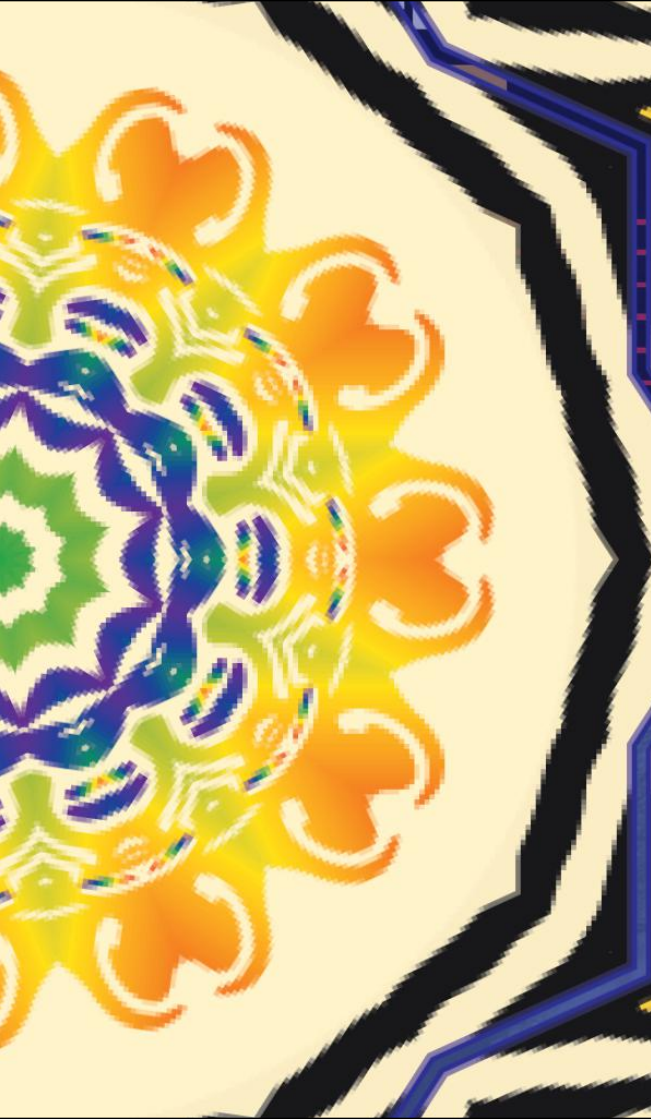
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96 Jay Siegmann





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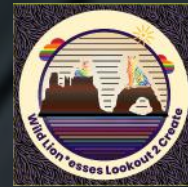
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