

For the spirit of dog eat dog resides
in home school and church.

Met a man with a flashlight
Seemed so low and beat
Sign of pain in his presence
Calouses on his feet.

I asked if there was something I could do
He said I don't believe you can
For I'm lookin the whole world over
To find one honest man.

As the sun came up behind me
I was lookin away from land
Wondering what there is to do to help our
Fellow man

What focus could there be that wouldnt
by the turn of change
Roll and vanish like the form of countless
ocean waves.

I went back to the market place
And stood among the people there
But this time didn't expect a soul
To be good or wise or fair.

I asked a lady sellin fruit what was in
this time of year

She said why don't you take an apple
And eat it with us ~~down~~