

LIVING IN MY WORLD OF STUFFED ANIMALS

Fill my life up with happiness and humor
Try to find a way through the sorrow and grief
So close to the Promised Land of the Promise of America
Life, Liberty and Pursuit of Happiness

Don't carry weapons and don't take advantage of others
My two rules

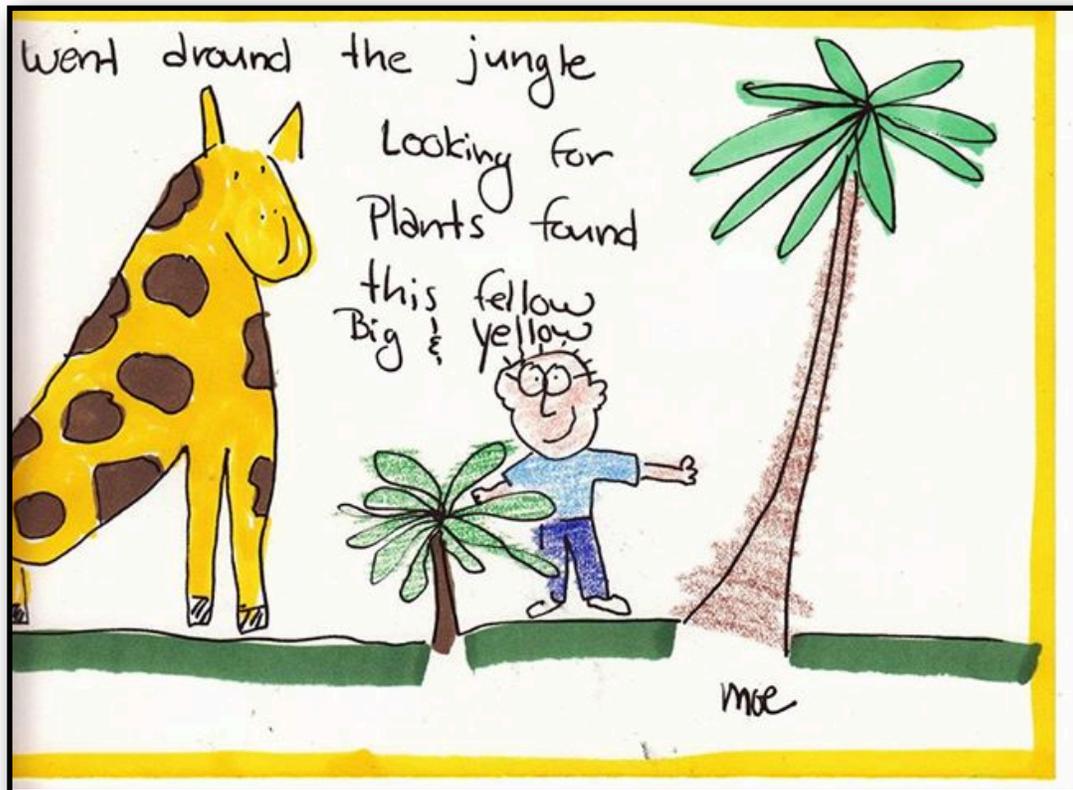
I chose to try to create my happiness
Happiness with people who I know

Always wanted to be appreciated

Today I feel appreciated.....give back to people
So that someday they will give back to others

Come home tired at night

Try to stay light hearted
surrounded by stuffed animals



MET A GUY WHO HAD PUSHED A CART AROUND TOWN

His cart was broken and I went to Costco
To buy a new cart Twenty dollars
How little money to spend-to bring comfort and happiness

My life is so different from when I used to be
The guy who walked about town in a back pack

There are times that I think the end will be
Myself in a rucksack-striking out across America

Trying to find out who are these people?
How did they make this nation?
What nation do we have left?
Where are we going?

Walking around on the pavement
All my stuff in a bag-gives me a different perspective

The other day I met a guy who lived with everything in a cart
His cart was broken
Bought him a new cart for twenty dollars

How little to spend-to bring someone comfort and happiness.



WANT TO LIVE IN A BROWN WORLD

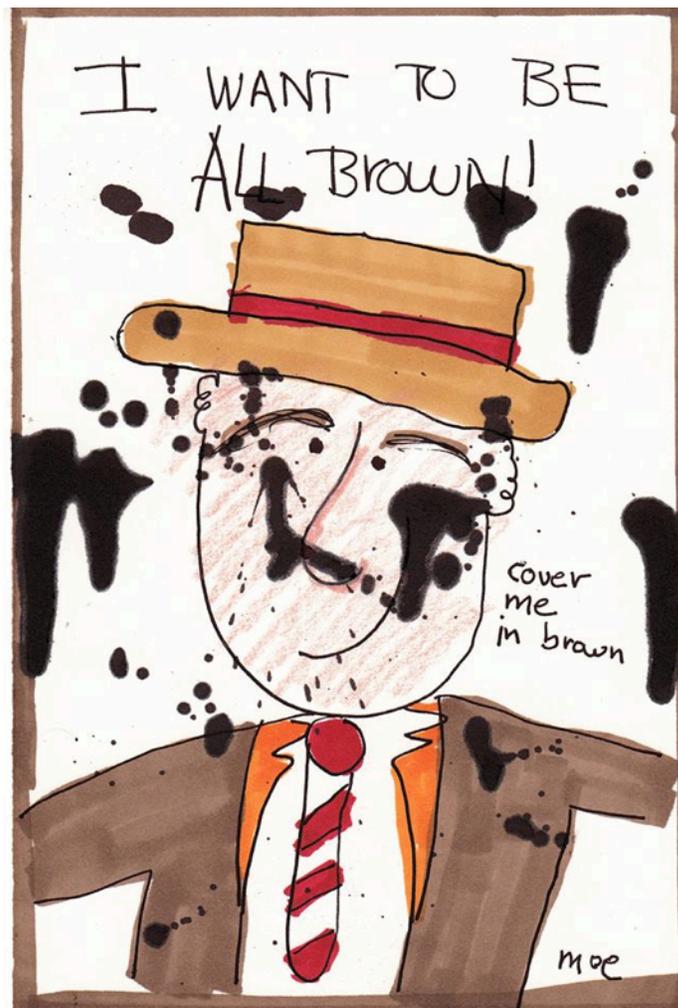
Where I can play in the soil and walk on dusty dirt roads
Wait for rain and water to splash up me
Always got stained and never minded being covered in mud

Covered with the soil of the land
Was accused of being too much of a dreamer

I dream on, today

Want to live in world where my hands can touch the soil
Want to live in world where the rain falls and leaves traces of mud

Splashed up on me



SNOW HEAVY AND WINDS HARD

This land of Wyoming-first week of October, 2013
Should have been the head line news

Don't believe in climate change
This level of blizzarding doesn't mean much

The news doesn't seem to pay attention to the big stories like
Winter just busted into the center of the continent

Way too early.....This was not first snow dusting

The government shut down took our minds off
Other parts of this place and other people

I hope that nobody starts asking

Will living with less
Give us more?

In the long run.....



ONE, TWO THREE STEP

We danced in a room full of music
Just you and me and the sounds

How loud those sounds
Hope we would not wake our neighbors

Loved those nights just you and me

And the music

