

## Sweep

Bill Ward

Those being very small  
Have been heard to say  
That being small's OK.

Those getting rather big  
May come to find  
They've left their space behind.

Hey, yeah, you  
Living in the middle  
Too afraid to come out  
Hanging on to your pride  
So uneasy.

All fall down, it makes no difference  
God Almighty holds the balance here  
Get out, get out, get out of here.

We collide, how formal,  
Is that why we're here?

Those going all the way  
Have been heard to say  
That being here's OK.

All fall down, it makes no difference.  
God Almighty, hold the balance here  
Get out, get out, get out of here.

We collide, how formal.  
And gain control,  
Then fall off the edge.