Poem for the People

Chicago

If the people only knew
If they could visualize
Just open their eyes

Even stop to think about
If they could open their minds
They could get beyond

The world's a funny place you know
Most of what goes on is rarely funny
Rarely funny

Could the people understand
In only whisper and screams
And colorless dreams

Could they finally comprehend
If they could suddenly see
And suddenly feel

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Rarely funny