

For Goodness Sake

Chuck Ragan

Simple backbeats seem to soothe me.
If i could hold them i would let's say,
Take some rest as if not wicked.
And walk around enjoying silence.
A world away, elders gather.
Speak their tongue and hardly falter.
With words of bound, joy and grievance,
Simple songs, work and penance.

To drawn hate like a stone,
And walk the path overgrown.
Never to lay awake,
And if so for goodness sake.

Well down the road the deer are crossing,
And the grass is greener where they're walking.
Rattling beasts and heavy movements,
Mark them now son before we lose them.
Bear your arms ever so wisely,
Or burn them all if you have no need.
And dress to kill but kill so kindly.
A hollow heart's too weak and weary.

To drawn hate like a stone,
And walk the path overgrown.
Never to lay awake,
And if so for goodness sake.

Now call me crazy but all the old ways,
Of living simple are simply fading.
All we buy is time before we die,
And lay on down desensitized.

A wise old friend recently told me:
"An idle mind is the devils playpen".
Mind the gaps and watch them closely.
Spread the love but choose your friends wisely.
Love yourself to love your family,
And find the difference between wants and needs.
Be sure to stop and count your blessings,
Smell the roses and fight for something.

To drawn hate like a stone,
And walk the path overgrown.
Never to lay awake,
And if so for goodness sake.

Now call me crazy but all the old ways,
Of living simple are simply fading.
All we buy is time before we die,
And lay on down desensitized.