

## Today

Eloy

It's six o'clock  
still in bed to my dismay  
people are hurrying though the town  
they work all the day saving their pay  
to buy themselves into a better life  
I stagger out of bed and wash my aching head  
through my window shines the sun-light bright and clean  
look on people's head  
looks like pearls in river beds  
and then laugh about their little world