

## Wicked Messenger

Faces

There was a wicked messenger  
from Eli he did come,  
With a mind that multiplied  
the smallest matter  
When questioned who had sent for him  
he answered with a thumb.  
For his tongue it could not speak, but only flatter

He stayed behind the assembly hall,  
it was there that he made his bed,  
Oftentimes he could be seen returning.  
Until one day he just appeared  
with a note in his hand which read,  
"The soles of my feet, I swear they're burning".

The leaves began to fallin'  
And the seas began to part,  
And the people that confronted him were many  
And he was told these last few words,  
Which opened up his heart,  
"If ye cannot bring good news, then don't bring any"