

The Sage, the Fool, the Sinner

Halloween

A tramp found dead, in the street, just made the news
Forensics report read 'drug abuse'
Found a warehouse slip in his sleeve
Marine corps major down-at-heel

They got to the place, unlocked the shed
Soon left awestruck, stunned, amazed
Among stuff and things lay pledges and bonds
Up to a few Mil in the end

The sage the fool the sinner
And what goes for you, one can't ever say
The sage the fool the sinner
One can't foretell fate, no way, no way

Sassy lady puts on her fav heels
Mirror checked, all done - snow white appeal
Adjust the dress, ready to leave
Grab some cash, cab's outside, wipe off a tear

On her way out, she turns once more
To wave her man good - bye
While in his sleep, he recalls thirty years - due to end that night.