The Creationist

This is an old and funny poem I accidentally overheard It keeps the little children playing And bigger children spread the word My memory is bad So I always tend to forget how it goes But

Life is my creation Is my best friend Imagination Is my defense And I'll keep walking When skies are grey Whatever happens was meant that way

You're no better or no worse than the others We are all the same And life is just a moment You might as well enjoy this day It's time to start believing That everything you want is on it's way And

Life is my creation Is my best friend Imagination Is my defense And I'll keep walking When skies are grey Whatever happens was meant that way

We'll be growing Into knowing While we're floating Keep on going