

## A Reason To Give

Orden Ogan

On solid ground  
Stands the man  
Whose conscience is untainted  
He shall be blessed  
Shall be respected  
May your smile no longer be forced

A reason to give  
A call to the inner life  
A reason to hold your principle top  
A reason to live  
Maintaining your private sky  
Perfect templates in your mind

Out in the sea  
Deep in the ground  
On top of the highest mountains  
Wherever you hide  
Wherever you run  
You're the fly in the window of life

Thine statue is white  
Shines in the sun  
Solely blinds your eyes  
Out of the light  
Into the darkness  
You will never reach its size

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