

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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