

# For The Driver

Ron Sexsmith

I feel for the driver  
In the aftermath  
Of a child who chased a ball  
Across his path  
For the ones involved  
And the most unloved I feel  
I feel for the driver

I feel for the soldier  
In the throes of war  
Sent off to settle someone else's score  
For the ones involved  
And the most unloved I feel  
I feel for the soldier

Every story has two sides  
Every coin two faces  
I feel for the one who hides  
And for the one who chases

I feel for the lady  
In the crimson light  
With demand on the left  
And judgment on the right  
Where the lonely ones  
Are the most unloved I feel  
I feel for the lonely  
I feel for the soldier  
I feel for the driver