Old Man

Ten Foot Pole

You tell me of a place where everybody knew their Neighbors all the families helped each other and no one Ever locked their doors you tell me no one locked their Doors old man please stay a while I know at first I seemed Too busy but now I'll make the time stay and tell me one More story tell me about the time you ditched school to go Fishing you thought the branch would hold your neighbor Pulled you from the river he helped you wash your clothes And stitch the hole in your trousers and your mom never Knew why he giggled when he saw you a place where no One locks their doors a place where no one locks their Doors you tell me that you would show me only now it is too Late I would like to build community only now it is too late Things can never be the way they were before you can't go Back to how things were before once the trust is gone Once the trust is gone once the trust is gone you'll lock the Door I can imagine that life but it seems so far from real it's Just like a story that's the kind of life I've never known old Man you're leaving now taking with you things I've never Known I wonder where you're going and if it would be like Your old home I hope you find the place you're looking for