

## 1 Samuel 15:23

### The Mountain Goats

I became a crystal healer and my ministry was to the sick  
Creeping vines would send out runners and seek me in their numbers

I sold self-help tapes  
Go down to the netherworld, plant grapes

And as the word spread of my powers, they would seek me far and wide

All sad faces at my window, I would welcome them inside  
I sewed clothes for them, cloaks and capes  
Go down to the netherworld, plant grapes

My house will be for all people who have nowhere to go  
My supply of shining crystals a shield against the snow  
There's more like me where I come from so mark our shapes  
Go down to the netherworld, plant grapes