

# Penny For A Poor Man

Warlord

He was once a younger man, just like you and I  
But times have changed for this old man, the story makes you cry

Now the nights are getting colder, can you lift a hand  
Soon to die, I'm growing older, help me if you can

Just a Penny for a Poor Man  
A poor man, yes I am . . .  
Just a Penny for a Poor Man

An honest man with a heart of gold, stricken by his luck  
All alone, not a single friend, and no one to love

If you had no food or shelter, just a place to stand  
Would you ask for some assistance, would you need a hand?

Just a Penny for a Poor Man  
A poor man, yes I am . . .  
Just a Penny for a Poor Man

Will he live until tomorrow, or will he die today?  
Can you feel the grief and sorrow that this song portrays?

Now you say you are a rich man, well show us what you have!  
If your heart holds any riches, lend a helping hand . . .

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