

Song of the Streets

Ben Cockrell

Look past the surface
To see the human truth
If you knock at the window
You will see right through
Just a glancing smile or a word of praise
Gets me through the day
I reach out my hand
And you just turn the other way

God bless the weary traveler I know
With the shuffling feet, that worried look I know
But sir this life you're missing is what it's all about
Just sit with me a while and I'll show you how

To stop. To breathe. To live.
To smile. To greet. To give.