

# Heather Alexander, Ragged Man

Hey little ragged man,  
Tell me where you're going?  
The twilight hours are long over  
And the winter winds are blowing

Do you have a secret  
That keeps you set apart?  
Or are you just a victim  
Of someone's hardened heart?

Hey little ragged man  
Are you heading homeward?  
Or is your home a mystery  
Like an edge without a sword?

Do you keep your secret  
Away from all you meet,  
Or do you have a partner  
Upon the silent street?

Hey little ragged man  
Help me find the courage  
I need the strength to carry on  
And stand up to this outrage

Let me know your secret  
Let me be your friend  
Together we will conquer  
Together we will mend

I saw a little ragged man  
His feet of dancing frost  
With rags about his icy hands  
And breath plumed like exhaust  
He laughed and looked upon the end  
And cried because he'd lost