

Man, Many Are Called But Few Get Up

Look at this green fly crawling 'cross my page
Look at all the ants in splintered frosted glaze
Many are called but few get up.
Will you?
Such a lot of work that we all can do,
You can do it all, live, love, move and do.
Many are called but few get up,
Will you?

My eyes are burning,
My mind is opening.