

Michael Nesmith, Wisdom Has Its Way

The forest deep within revealed a struggle
Between two lovers caught inside themselves
And each one blamed the other for the trouble
That made their cloistered lives a broken spell

But wisdom has its way
And patience has her perfect work
And you will see the day when they both smile
Wisdom has its way
Patience has her perfect work
And you will see the day when they both smile

The streets were yelling poverty to millions
While those who tried to help just made it worse
And lying in the dust and cut to ribbons
The fortunes of each one could find no purse

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Time is pushed aside
For lessons that eternally abide
Thought marches on
Ten thousand strong
Gaining the ground and the might

The echoes of the anguished are enraging
To intellects who stare at baseless woe
While answers are successfully evading
The foolishness of those who think they know

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