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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And patience has her perfect work
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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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