

Ruff Michael, What Kind Of World

What kind of world is this
I'm afraid to walk these streets alone
What kind of world is this
Where the commonplace is a broken home
What kind of world

What kind of world is this
Where the law determines life or death
for your unborn child
What kind of world is this
We follow the images
that mark these times
And in this world

Chorus: I don't want to be
Solitary, solitary, no

What kind of world is this
Do we so believe in
every story that we've sold
What kind of world is this
Where we welcome children
but we shun the old
And in this world

Chorus

What kind of world is this
There's someone with your name
sleeping on the street tonight
What kind of world
We turn our eyes away from lovers
but we gather for a fight
And in this world

I don't want to be solitary

(One of my many prayers for more
compassion and forgiveness in our lives.)

"The quality of mercy is not strained
It falleth like the gentle rain from heaven
It is twice blessed
It blesseth he who gives and he who receives"

--Edward Devere, 17th Earl of Oxford (aka William Shakespeare)