

PEOPLE LIKE YOU

i'm glad there aren't too many people like you (Em, C)
i think about it often, if only you knew
it would be a whole new world, a much better place
if your northern eyes, left without a trace

i'm the glad the globe's replete with souls (G, F, C)
whose consciousness beauty extolls
i'm glad the aurora shimmers green
on an arctic winter's eve

i'm glad the dusk oft reflects
autumn's reds, so circumspect
i'm glad my son's, warm heart embrace
reassures me, my time's not a waste

people like you turn wine into poison
your self-serving nature is hiding the lie
you see yourself, a kind loving being
and yet all around you, souls wilt and die