**VALUES**

When Life Slips Up Behind Me,

And Crawls Inside My Head

My Former Thoughts Of Fame And Wealth

Find Sadness In Their Stead.

Ten Thousand Days I’ve Tasted Breath

And Drank The Light Of Day.

Yet Looking Back There’s Nothing Left

Save Thoughts Along The Way.

At Eighteen Years My Manhood Left.

It Was A Minor Thing.

At Eighteen Years I Met The Draft,

Took Vows, And Wore Her Ring.

Today I Wash Away The Stamp

Of Church And Race And King.

Tonight My Dreams Will Know The Joy

That Inner Peace Can Bring.

Old Neighbors’ Scorn And Prison’s Chill?

No More Than Honor’s Toll,

Such Pain Is Just Another Laugh

With Freedom In Your Soul.

One Lives For Half A Moon At Least

One Lives For Conscience. While.

One Moment Gone. One More To Come.

One Life To Buy Applause?

A Heart. A Soul. A Race To Run?

The Need To Win May Chill The Fun.

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