**Song of the Homeless**

*April 20, 2015*

Oh I Have Roamed.

Wandered. Rambled.

Along The Endless Highway.

With My Stuff Of Life So Gambled.

Grubbed For A Day Wage Pay.

Slept Neath Bridges.

In Barns Dry Ditches.

Wintered In Cardboard In L.A. New York On Sidewalk Iron Stream Grates.

Dumpster Diving.

Baptist Soup Kitchens.

Not Sure Last Time I Slept Or Ate. Rough Stuff.

A Homeless Fate. I Can See Hear Know How You See Me.

No Pity. Raw Contempt. Scorn. If I Cared.

I Would Like You Show Gumption.

Work. Nine To Five. Full Larder.

Fine House As Shelter From The Storm.

But There In Lyes The Rub.

For Poverty. Hunger. Cold.

Life’s Cruel Dark Futility.. Falls Oft With Fate.

Thy State Of Grace. Where. When. How. Why.

One Be Born. So Not Much Left. To Say.

I Guess. Guess. I'll Just Face Another Gelid Night.

Hungry Day. Without Care.

Concern. Help. From Thee.

Just Try To Try To Keep On Going.

Just Try To Make It.

Hum A Homeless Beings Song.

Just Try To Keep On Living.

Just Try To Keep From Dying.

Just Try To Try To Keep On Trying.

Just Try To Keep On Moving On.

Just Try To Move Along.