

Not All There

I turned to speak to God
About the world's despair;
But to make bad matters worse
I found God wasn't there.

God turned to speak to me
(Don't anybody laugh)
God found I wasn't there –
At least not over half.



Трудности учёта



Не узнаешь список трат,
Там, где мот покинул старт.
Но подумать кто бы смог,
Помнить слишком долгий срок,
Как последний цент утёк.

The Hardship of Accounting

Never ask of money spent
Where the spender thinks it went.
Nobody was ever meant
To remember or invent
What he did with every cent.

