ONE TIME

One time man is born

Into this harsh world

Lets out his first cry

Plays about his

father's backyard.

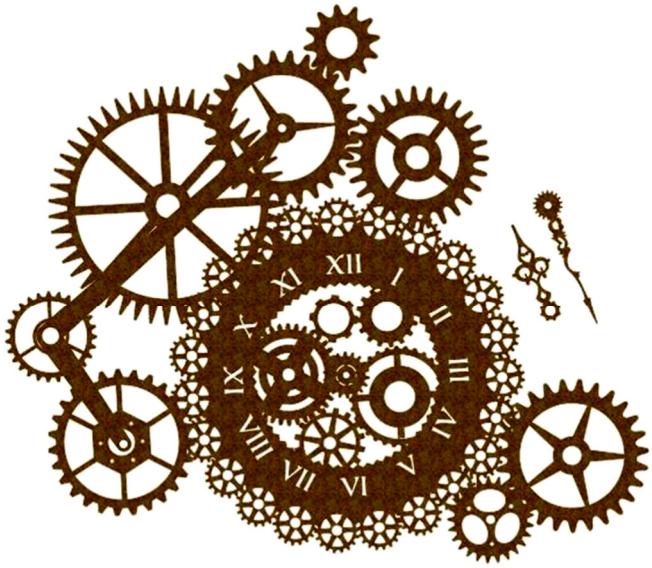
One time man is grown

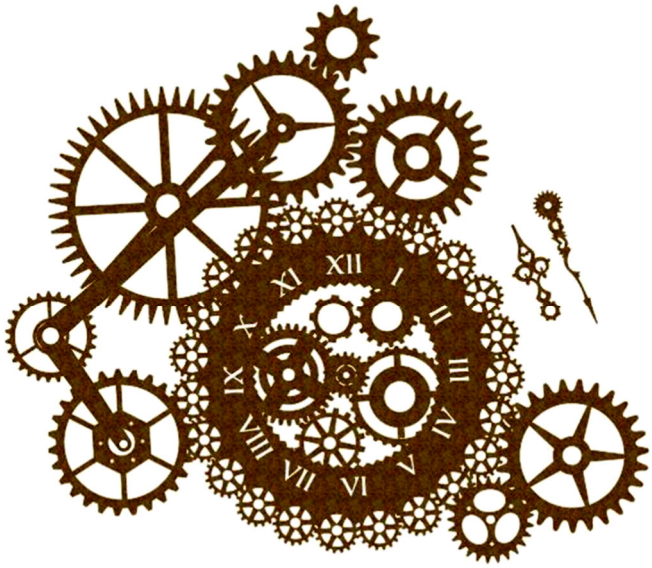
Into his young adulthood

Full of the pride of life

Walks about his

father's businesses.



One time man is renown
In the realm of his trade
Busy with its prospects
Talks about his
numerous businesses.

Oh, one time man is gone
Into his mysterious destiny
To finally meet his maker
And reckons about the
account of his life.