

## **Francis M. "Kaleidoscope World"**

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So many faces, so many races  
Different voices, different choices  
Some are mad, while others laugh  
Some live alone with no better half  
Others grieve while others curse  
And others mourn behind a big black hearse  
Some are pure and some half-bred  
Some are sober and some are wasted  
Some are rich because of fate and  
Some are poor with no food on their plate  
Some stand out while others blend  
Some are fat and stout while some are thin  
Some are friends and some are foes  
Some have some while some have most

Every color and every hue  
Is represented by me and you  
Take a slide in the slope  
Take a look in the kaleidoscope  
Spinnin' round, make it twirl  
In this kaleidoscope world

Some are great and some are few  
Others lie while some tell the truth  
Some say poems and some do sing  
Others sing through their guitar strings  
Some know it all while some act dumb  
Let the bass line strum to the bang of the drum  
Some can swim while some will sink  
And some will find their minds and think  
Others walk while others run  
You can't talk peace and have a gun  
Some are hurt and start to cry  
Don't ask me how don't ask me why  
Some are friends and some are foes  
Some have some while some have most

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