

Incrave

"Footsteps Of The Heron"

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One day as I sat in a big noisy crowd,
There was me and the whole of my conscience.
And I thought that I wouldn't be missed if I went,
And that my going would be of no importance.

And I've nothing to do,
And I've nowhere to go;
I'm not in the slightest way upset.
I'm not chasing a hope,
Or a dream or a plan;
And I'm not even chasing the sunset.

The pussycat laughed and he followed me down,
As we walked through the crowds without motion;
He said he would stay, but he ran clear away,
I just laughed at his lack of devotion.

I met this fink, tried to buy me a drink,
And he says, I don't care 'bout no money."
I said, "Neither do I, but I'd buy you a guy,
If I thought you were trying to get funny."

This man I did meet, spoke to me through his feet,
And he said, "I don't care either 'bout no money."
I said, "Neither do I but I buy wings to fly,
'Cause without them the sun ain't so sunny."

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