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Rod Kim ''Stone''

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(ronnie lane)Well once I was a stone and many years agoInto a pool I was thrown, a many years ago.Time passed by, the pool ran dry, escaped was i.And tempered the beat came a fiery heat, By the aim of a man, who?s name was dann, dann the blacksmith.Well once I was a sword, a many years ago.And my blade was broad, a many years ago.Worn my pride, in a battle I?d ride at a warrior side.And I cut and I killed and was lost in the field, And soon did rust, and corrode to dust, oh my.Well and once I was a daisy, a many years ago. In pastures green and lazy, a many years ago.But I was hit by goat who fell in the moat, and forgetting to floatHe sunk like a lead and stayed until dead, But was relieved to find, oh lord, just how kind it all was.Well and once I was a grub, a many years ago.And I lived in blood red mud, a many years ago.But on the very first noon I became a cocoon that resembled a prune. When the good work was done in the warmth of the sun. I shed my skins, and dried my wings, and I flew away.Well and once I was a bullfrog, had to struggle for survival. And once I was a carp and lived in waters on the mantle. And once I was a man of earth, guoting verses from the bible, Said I played them all, I played them all, st. luke.Well and once I was a mule, a many years ago.But my master he treat me cruel, a many years ago.By and by I was sick, couldn?t move to his kick, so he took out a stickAnd hit it right? cross my back with an almighty crack, And to his dismay, I passed away, into the blue. Then I was born a human baby, a many years ago.Well I remember I was born unto a lady, a many years ago.All our hopes they were found on the back of a child that turned out to be wild.Sent the devil a prayer and caused the pope to swear.So I took my leave, to lie and plead, on my way to jail.Well I?ve been a tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor.I?ve known good times and disaster.Oh but now I?ve found a teacher, and the teacher has a master, And the master is perfection, so he helps us get there faster.Oh it don?t need no proof, because that?s the truth, and I? Il drink to that.

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