

Smith Patti

"Last Call"

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In a mansion high, the young man stood
Ready to join his companions good
Outside the scent of magnolia blossoms
Down streets of gold, the children were racing

Just another wandering soul
Adrift among the stars
Just another human heart
Led, led away

He put his shoes on and he laid down
Outside the clouds were swiftly gathering
He drained his cup and he stirred the mixture
And he closed his eyes as his conscience whispered

Just another wandering soul
Adrift among the stars
Just another human heart
Led, led away

Misgivings unspoken, he joined his companions
His face covered over in a mansion high
Outside the children gazed in wonder
At the quickening sky, then slowly disbanded

Thirty-nine wandering souls
Adrift among the stars
Thirty-nine human hearts
Led, led away

His burning skin cooled by angels
Swallowing sorrow's excretion, it's all excretion
Felled by his hand with the mind of another man
Who makes the decisions

Lends no provisions for mere eternal rides
Learning of course every alien force
Even Christ yearns to be, to possess the skin
And bone [Incomprehensible]

Who tends to the flock who breaks the bread
Who makes his own choices, won't listen to voices

Accepts no false teachers
False preachers, good deeders

With their hands out stretched to be filled with your
money
Your flesh, your [Incomprehensible], your imagination
Sympathy, empathy acknowledge all man as fellow
creation
But don't follow him

Don't be led away
Don't be led away
Don't be led away

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