

Thrice "Beggars"

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All you great men of power, you who boast of your
feats
Politicians and entrepreneurs
Can you safe guard your breath in the night while you
sleep
Keep your heart beating steady and sure

As you lie in your bed
Does the thought haunt your head
That you're really rather small?

If there's one thing I know in this life
We are beggars all

All you champions of science and rulers of men
Can you summon the sun from it's sleep?
Does the earth seek your council on how fast to spin?
Can you shut up the gates of the deep?

Don't you know that all things
Hang as if on a string over darkness
Poised to fall?

If there's one thing I know in this life
We are beggars all

All you big shots who swagger, stride with conceit
Did you devise how your frame would be formed?
If you'd be raised in a palace or left out on the streets
Choose the place or the hour you'd be born

Tell me what can you claim
Not a thing, not your name
Tell me if you can recall just one thing
Not a gift in this life

Can you hear what's been said?
Can you see now that
Everything's grace after all?

If there's one thing I know in this life
We are beggars all

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