



## Values

Statuesque he stands there tall, straight and bold  
Now a Man with all the challenges of fate to behold  
Stuff life puts out there for you to cope with and solve  
That life itself doesn't know how should be resolved

Following the heart and the rules he's laid down  
Follow the head whose thoughts furrow the brow  
Try to plug the missing piece despite all the trouble  
To become complete person, by becoming a couple

The story of life we hope has long to play out  
The pageant, the party, the game or the bout  
The fight to get balance between the head and the heart  
For all it's the same, life together? ... Life apart?

And who's brave to say what is right and what's wrong?  
Who referees the players? Starts the round with a gong?  
Who then judges the values of the good and the sinners?  
And who of us dare judge then just who's deemed a winner?

-oOo-

*Not I say's the Father with a history of strife  
Not I say's the Man with no sign of the wife  
Not I say's the Person who fought thoughts for years  
Not I say's the Child through a lifetime of tears*