It's always a good idea to tell the truth,
To live life touching God and to know the proof;
Sometimes it's a bit dark and dismal and odd,
When we keep secrets to ourself and not tell what.
When all we really want in the world is things for money,
And you're hungry and thirsty and it's raining or sunny;
When you put down your thoughts in writing to lead,
Along the lines of the page for people to read.
And it's always the right thing to do and we know we should,

Establish the truth and prove the truth as we all well could;
Be honest with ourselves and others so we all can trust,
So the answers are clear to the questions about what is truth.
•
It's a beautiful day to live to the fullest for us all,
Where the maximum is heaven and we're all standing on call;
Waiting for the truth to be revealed in the judgement at end,
When time is no more and there is more time for a friend.
•
And the reality is the right thing and the wrong things being ruined,
Where the earth turns in space and the truth is living enduring;
There's not much left now that hasn't already been said,

But the problem is aggravation when the property is dead.
•
So my heart must go on to the voice of the wind,
To the call of the wild and the knowledge of what sinned;
So tell me the truth now because life is at stake,
When Mum and Dad were like Adam and Eve and the hated snake!
Signed,
God's real son