

After driving for miles and miles,
Running along the beach and caring smiles;
I sit back and relax and write this down,
Perhaps tomorrow I'll see God in the town.

I wonder what it's like up there in heaven,
When you discover the meaning of the kingdom of seven;
Where all the seas meet in a continental notion,
While the water moves round the earth with ocean.

And the truth of the matter is whether you're happy,
If you hope in the Lord for wherever there's money;
For the miracle is that life's much more important,
Or whenever you care you will be well rewarded.

Now the love is in the word that the pen has wrote,
And all of the meaning and cleaning to note;
But if you look up to climb a tree to the sky,
Don't be disappointed if there's no castle or reason why.

Well we all know that the truth welcome back in the end,
When top meets bottom and things and people will be friends;
As the world goes around while we all walk and talk,
So just hope in the lord for your knife and your fork.

It's so perfect just living with the earth at your feet,
Whenever there's trouble you just return t your seat;
And put down those problems and right them away,
So that there all down on paper and things are all grey.

Signed,

Destined to win