

Well what is this magic we all strive to attend to,
It comes from within and some call it power;
Politicians use it and think they control,
That's because they believe, they're on God's list and roll.

But power can be quite a love centred tool,
To people who think and learn things at school;
Most of us go on to show what were taught,
But with too much power, you'll end up with naught.

It's nice to see what's gained by helping some others,
It makes the world better for our sisters and brothers;
So be careful when God gives you some power,
And remember the gift of life in a flower.

Heaven and earth will one day subside,
With the power to employ, for all to reside;
People use power to turn and help make it pay,
But for me powers a word I'll renounce one day.

Signed

Pronounce Power