Where is heaven and where is hell?
Does the sunshine on the water mean all is well?
Is the sky up above beautiful to see?
Or is the lava flowing hot into the sea?
•
The aqua coloured water is so crystal clear,
Better to pay the price for it than for the beer;
Precious gems and metals are rich to behold,
And no thing is worth more than diamonds or gold.
•
With heaven and hell you can get mixed up in paradise,

And not have money to show or spend on Parsifal;
Millions of people in life all go their own way,
Like the television on all throughout the day.
Words come in time if your head is in a book.
Trying to discover something or if your leading a look;
How can I save money I get if I spend all I earn?
When the earth turns around and I am starting to burn.
•
Different kinds of clouds are hard to remember,
Never forget the things of Christmas coming in December;
When it's grey black and white care what you wear,

And the blue ink in pens turns to red to compare.
•
Perhaps a big house or a castle and palace,
Is worth all the effort of Christ and the chalice;
The crown comes with glory but remember the pain,
Like a change to a gown is like a scepter in vain.
•
Signed,
Something in the world.