

Missionary

Chris Staples

Someone took this clipboard
Put it in my hand
Pointed to a map
Told me where to stand

Only takes a moment
Doesn't cost a dime
Maybe I could change your mind

I spent the whole summer
Repeating lines I memorized
I was disregarded
I was criticized

Back at the apartment
Poured a glass of wine
Maybe I could never change your mind

I was so proud in my
Crimson cap and gown
Of a little roll of paper
That the dean was handing out

I didn't know it then
But I would learn it over time
That I could never change your mind