

I had a dream last night  
Of an old man and a little girl  
Who lived in a rickety old house  
With a hundred other people  
And they would move this house  
From town to town  
Every night they would settle somewhere new  
The little girl would fall down stairs  
And hurt herself from the ruckus of the old house  
So she went up to the old man  
Shaking on a ledge and asked  
"Will I ever stop stumbling?"  
The old man looked at the little girl and said  
"You were never meant to be here  
Your bones were made for the riches of life  
But you got lost and ended up here  
But as you grow and as you fall  
Your bones will become strong  
And soon you will call this place your home"