

First Priority

Shelter

If planet earth is our mother,
then as an urban dweller in a concrete world
I feel as if I'm a wayward son.
If God's our father we're all brothers
- so if we don't connect or we lose respect
all we've made will be undone.

Turn off the road and check the map.
Find out where I'm really at,
where I want and where I want to go.
Redirect my energy - be the man I want to be.
This is it this will be my first priority.

Without truth life's a desert.
So I searched for souls that could console
and satisfy this blazing thirst.
With all I've learned I just can't revert
to live a lie and justify. Inside I'd just die or burst.

To re-connect with my family.
My life's goal my heart my soul.
What else will satisfy?