

## Kolmer Irons His Socks

The Copyrights

I can think of a wall separating brother from brother  
and what's come before ostracizing like no other  
and if I could think for one thousand years  
could I help solve any of these problems

I dream of back when  
life harnessed no heartache  
and I awake to the now

I look at the children  
budding in so much pain  
I blink my eyes and look again  
knowing their parents must have felt the same yeah  
well could I lead them to happiness  
or would they be better off in this decadence

I dream of back when  
life harnessed no heartache  
and I awake to the now

should I look away  
ignoring the hungry living next door  
or what could I say  
to sail a ship to a yonder shore  
a fight for compassion: giving helping  
hands to the common man  
and all for one reason  
or just because we can

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life harnessed no heartache  
and I awake to the now