


He was picked by up above –
To fill a vacancy, a pressing need,
Someone to entrust with tomorrow's seed,
A World of Kindness, Peace and Love.

Down to earth, unmistakable friend,
Understands what needs re-arranging,
Where things are headed, where they'll end –
At his side, the winds a-changing.

He's an answer to a lot of prayers,
Incredible strength, ease of hawks,
And in the goodness of his talks –
Goes places no one dares.

Asks the Gate Keeper just refund,
"What price you charge to open 'em wide?
Gold? Silver? All the diamonds in the sky?"
Then you hear a loud squeaking sound.