# Milton

He was picked by up above,
Place we all say Peace and Love –
Someone to entrust with tomorrow's seed,
To fill a vacancy a pressing need,

Down to earth unmistakeable friend,
Understands what needs re-arranging,
Where things are headed where likely end –
At his side the wind a-changing.

He's an answer to a lot of prayers,
Goes places no one dares.
Incredible strength ease of hawks,
Friendship finds harbor in his talks.

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