

By: Ben Greer - Approximately 1998

Live Today and the Rest Will Come

Come let's sit on the porch and look to the sky
My Friend
My brother
As we talk and learn of each other
Our stories of pain
Girls we have love
And those who have betrayed us

Here, have a Marlboro Red I know it's your favorite...

Seek that star up there it is yours
For it is your true destiny
Life which seems so far

Time grows old as we wonder...

I remember a time when I was very much like you
Pissed off and did not care
Why should I no one else did
I had no fear of death
For it had to be a better place than here

I think is it time
I hear the whistle
So what is it
Ginseng or Oolong
I sure hope you brought the Ginseng
Because we will need it if we are staying
Up late once again

This is our time
We should be happy
Are we not free?
It is birth we should plan for
A celebration of life the coming of age
The entrance into a gentlemen's club

Life should not get us down
It should pick us up

A eulogy is only for those who are dead
You sound like the Sunday Obituaries
A life completed at the age of 19
Died while driving a Buick Regal
In rural California mountains
A boy not quit a man
What he was wearing is not as important
As what was in his hand
A custom made cue
The kind with ivory

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A hustler's stick

Overcoming thoughts of mortality
Setting a future
Pressure for Premed or Law maybe more
What ever it takes to make mom happy

I understand wise pain
Brought by knowledge
Things I wish I did not know
Confusion brought by random thought
Try and focus on a goal

Moving a Gold Mountain...

Seems impossible when encouragement is none
Just give up hope
And be a loser

Confucius once said, "Those whose strength
Is insufficient give up along the way;
Now draw the line."

What would your sister say...

If you say can't
You will not!

I know Mom and Dad
It is not easy
They demand so much
Yet, we are only human

Life begins in the mental
Then transcends upon the physical
It is a form of training
A school of thought
Understand it
Faith

Chinese profits have foreseen death
Yet you are not dead
Dark 20 has passed
So now experience
Be as you are

A man with a future
A man with a message
In the past you have chosen the hard road

Age 16 was time of separation
All you thought of was pulling the classic

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And survival
Lucky you found a friend
A leader of the streets
One who let you stay clean
And watched your back

You are a teacher of experience
Let us learn
Give piece of virtue
Receive peace of mind
Live and live for ever

If you live as you are dead
You might as well lay
In your coffin bed

Life is found in living...

Open eyes of sight
Fill lungs of breath
Feed tongue of taste
Touch hands of feel

When fate rings twelve
Then leave
As you must
But don't forget
What we have built

Live for your desires
Hunger for existence
Strength will come
When life is weak