

# Humor

**Rahsaan Patterson**

Strange sense of humor falling down from the ground  
Covering my body in sunshine and mud  
Am I a friend or foe? Id like to think I know  
But sometimes I feel like Im boldI'm down on my knees and beggin for answers to questions  
Talk to me if you're listening  
Open my eyes to the signs that they see you leave behind  
A blind man can see more than I Music sounds so good to me and it's all so coveting  
There's no hope when the sound's sweeping  
Shall I reach into my bag of tricks  
For anything I might have missed  
Left over from a painful pastHumor, humor  
Humor, humor  
Humor, humor  
Humor, humor

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