

Penny for a Poor Man

Warlord

He was once a younger man, just like you and I
But times have changed for this old man, the story makes you cry
Now the nights are getting colder, can you lift
a hand
Soon to die, I'm growing older, help me if you can
Just a Penny for a Poor Man
A poor man, yes I am . . .
Just a Penny for a Poor Man
An honest man with a heart of gold, stricken by his luck
All alone, not a single friend, and no one to love
If you had no food or shelter, just a place to stand
Would you ask for some assistance, would you need a hand?
Just a Penny for a Poor Man
A poor man, yes I am . . .
Just a Penny for a Poor Man
Will he live until tomorrow, or will he die today?
Can you feel the grief and sorrow that this song portrays?
Now you say you are a rich man, well show us what
you have!
If your heart holds any riches, lend a helping hand . . .
Just a Penny for a Poor Man
A poor man, yes I am . . .
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A poor man, yes I am . . .
Just a Penny for a Poor Man

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