The Prophet

Chuck Jackson

Long ago a tall man told a tale of yesterday
Searching for the truth to life and not for just a way
Finding pleasure from this house his ears, they did obey
In his life a moment's pleasure, never to delayHe was lost and in his trust
He found a new meaning
Seeing the things in different lights
His life was redeemedWords of peace will fill his mind and change his way of life
Peaceful meetings with his heart have made him more alive
Meeting wise old women on the cliffs of life itself
Asking not for personal meaning, more for just himselfSoon we'll be as he proclaimed
In a new way of living
Take the things you need in life
But remember the givingProphesy within your mind and you will work it out
Prophesy that some will die but only those who doubt
Then you'll never worry as sometimes you used to do
Just remember when you're gone there's someone after you, you

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