Rickshaw Driver

Daniel Antopolsky

Have you seen the rickshaw driver?
A member of lifeâ€™s brotherhood
Peedlinâ€™ about the city, knowinâ€™ of the bad and good
This particular fellow, went to school and ABCD
Havinâ€™ no Indian rupees, but heâ€™s got a soul thatâ€™s freed
From the rippinâ€™ off, of the fleetinâ€™ tourist
And drivinâ€™ them just where theyâ€™ve been
He is not a member of the rat-race
But a humble voyager, a friend
A friend

Then there is, the man snake charmer
With business partners of the fang, ouch!
Cobras mesmerized by music
No one else can play his game

Next in line is the peanut vendor
Knowinâ€™ what heâ€™s got to do
Settinâ€™ on the dusty highway
Sellinâ€™ crunch to passers through

Oh, the haze and the maze of the incense burninâ€™
Naked temples and no-style clothes
Jewels and gems, and beggars begginâ€™
With clay and copper and golden bowls, begging,
"As you please, sir", "As you please, sir", "Help me fill my needs"
"As you please, sir", "As you please, sir", "Help me fill my needs"

There are no words, to sum up the many
Roads and acts of yearninâ€™ men
All have breath and laugh together
As the barrier wears thin, oh oh oh
Let the barrier wear thin

So, if you meet a rickshaw driver
And you, he is a heavinâ€™ up the hill
Climb to the top, your loads together
And just fly
Fly together down the hill
Realize the space-flight thrill

The space-flight thrill

Lyrics Submitted by Marie Harel

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