

# The Creationist

Jom Comyn

This is an old and funny poem  
I accidentally overheard  
It keeps the little children playing  
And bigger children spread the word  
My memory is bad  
So I always tend to forget how it goes but  
Life is my creation, is my best friend  
Imagination is my defense  
And I'll keep walking when skies are gray  
Whatever happens was meant that way  
You're no better or no worse than the others  
We are all the same  
And life is just a moment  
You might as well enjoy this day  
It's time to start believing  
Everything you want is on it's way and  
Life is my creation, is my best friend  
Imagination is my defense  
And I'll keep walking when skies are gray  
Whatever happens was meant that way  
We'll be growing, into knowing  
While we're flowing  
Keep on going  
Life is my creation, is my best friend  
Imagination is my defense  
And I'll keep walking when skies are gray  
Whatever happens was meant that way  
I'm a creationist, oh, I'm a creationist  
This is an old and funny poem  
I accidentally overheard

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