Two Cents

Shaun Groves

So proud to call you friend
So let down, you're starting up again
The same old story a thousand times told
With you the hapless damsel in distressAm I richer than your King?
Will my two cents get you anything?I'll give you prayers and my time
Every moment of mine
All I have is yours to spend
But if you're hoping all your tears will dry
With words that I dispenseWell, there're just some things
That can't be bought with my two cents

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