

Supervision

WAEK

I was late and I missed the
First path of my own play
But I'll thought I'll stay
And try to find out What it was about with those
Things I did not get so far
As seen yet What I found out was sobering but
Not really surprising
Curtain was rising
Myself performing one
Supervising his own performance
Not recognizing Is this one play, is this one song?
What is my part, do I do wrong?
One change was got to come along
I will find out what must be done See nobody who is around
Walk on parts are thin on the ground
That is beyond me, it is rough
I faced the truth and that's enough

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