

A man I am, but that's not all
sudden danger and the fall
the fall is no worry to me
nor the danger can I see
but in my heart I'll come thru
this I know this is true
for each time that I have failed
there's been a time when I have wailed

Red faced garders
climbing new hights
bridges spanning
within my sight
childrens laughter
old mans cry
woo-woo, the weeping tree
the oldman the children
why can't they see
each day that passes
a way of life I
cannot see

I am me
me am I
I am & John
John is me
nobody tells
what john should do
Cause I am independent

these three poems are by John Simo