

Hanging Around

As a youth at my school I was hanging around
With the "*Big lads*" their bragging and gear
It was cool not to learn but to idle about
As my life drifted on year by year

I thought it was "*Ace*" in the bars and the clubs
With no room to move and the noise so intense
I was drinking too much, I was acting the fool
Could another life ever make sense?

Then the girl came along and she took my hand
And she showed me a different route
She turned me around and she straightened me out
Till her efforts began to bear fruit

But life has its "*Downs*" as well as its "*Ups*"
And it's then you'll know who is your friend
She stuck by me all through the thick and the thin
Till the conflict it came to an end

Though we once had so much it was stolen from us
By those Judges in wigs with their lies
From our home in the town we were driven away
To a place where the wind through trees sighs

So we just made the best of whatever we found
We could lay our hands on at the time
Pooling talents we cut out the waste and the slop
Steered our course back around onto line

Then I went to the town and I stopped at a bar
And I saw them there drinking alone
As they filled their sad lives with with an ethanol haze
And the tv's monotonous drone

I'm glad that I live in the country
I'm happy I broke that new ground
My only regret is it took me so long
Too much time spent hanging around

Sure the evil ones planned to destroy us
But they reckoned on less than they got
And there's fight in you left while the spirit stays free
Irrespective of how long you've fought

I wake up in the morning the sunlight streams in
No hangover blurring the view
Get out of my bed and get into the day
Believe me there's so much to do

Yes I'm glad that I left the big city
In the country there's so much I've found
My life to be lived and those minutes all count
There'll be no more hanging around

And for those who'd destroy us and all we hold dear
Damocles has a sword he doth hone
For their criminal actions have not gone away
And their chickens to roost may come home!

Jim Cahill
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