

Facade

*In the flesh do we find life?
Dancing around within the day
Joy and peace joined together
But be careful because I may
Lead you away and astray*

*Flesh we see is falling off
Disconnected and disarrayed
Cut from life and left alone
Wandering streets, from home to home
In need of life, I now know*

*For what I thought when I said,
"Dancing around within the day,"
Was a dream, disguised to me
By blindness in my ignorance
I now know, new days I see*

—Andrew Pinkerton