Righteous Moments

Written by Burton Beerman

We all
Want to pet the lions
And stare into the sun
But unfortunately
Remain chained to the counter as laborers
Particularly the overgrown boys
Who are blind and deaf.

Jivin'
Needs to be watched
Because its magic is its movement
Its shouting at the devil
Over the whispers of the fields
Drifting in the morning air
Desperately fighting
To breathe even once
Before evening comes.

The wild man romps in the attic We feel his ritual And the life that it gives Over the three piece suits Hairless bodies And flat faces Song Unlocks his cage If we dare.