

Is the pen mightier than the sword? I ask myself!

Is the alcoholic drink worth more than the books on the shelf?

Have I got time for anything that is greater than little old me,

Is everything that I have read and done all that I can see.

Is the pen mightier than the sword? I ask you!

Can I fly around the world on nine different planes?

Can I come back again and do it all over again?

For the sword draws blood but the pen is just full of ink.

Is the pen mightier than the sword? Is the money real?

Is living to the utmost high really the greatest ideal?

Is it all really worth the effort when someone else gets the deal,

For the sword can kill to win, but is it from the pen you eat.

Is the pen mightier than the sword? Is it a beautiful thing?

Is the book full of written ink or are you trying to read?

Is the price really that very high? Or is the cost the lead?

Are you living on at time and will you one day be dead?

Is the pen mightier than the sword? Is the spirit sweet?

Are you just trying hard to run and stay up on your feet?

Are you really seeing clearly the truth? Where is heaven and hell?

Could it be you're only sinning, seeing the city sitting on your seat.

Is the pen mightier than the sword? Can it live and die?

Is really all the life in me happier when I cry?

Is the love between a man and a woman allowed or in contempt?

Isn't really the great mighty God who created earth and went to sleep.

Signed,

Whether the weather is fine