

It's rude I spend all this time writing and no-one reads me,

It's a bit like climbing a tree without a ladder and really is free;

The principal of Parsifal seems to be, see what you can get for yourself,

But really it is giving of yourself in order to get off someone else.

So crazy as it is, it comes to his simple mind, what is it really?

For if honesty and courtesy are loyalty, Parsifal's not quite ideally;

As principles like these people should really keep for royalty,

Not stuff their face with food and drink themselves silly still believe.

So Parsifal kind of like this and just wants to keep everything to himself,

When all everyone really needs is to buy books to fill the shelf;

For I kind see myself like this as days and years go by in waste,

But I'd rather not jump into bed like and him and get married all in haste.

Now I guess there is differentiation between Parsifal and myself,

But I had to go through stages like Parsifal in his mind of someone else;

You see the mind is simple, yet complex to someone's psychological point of view,

And Parsifal like me needs psychiatry and it's not all money and sex and true.

Now the beauty of the relationship between him and me and you,

Is in the understanding of how healing helps us for things to do;

For people and things are a parallel in between him and me for you,

As the years of one are awful and the on is just what or who.

To everyone a bridge or tunnel are expected or simply assumed,

And that is a complex construction of thought like a room vacuumed;

So the principle of Parsifal is like the world is just a stage,

And he performs on his own platform like a preacher or a page.

Signed,

Steps in Time