

If I cant do it I can, I am quite sure of that,

Trying as if I don't know how, just to do it again;

And I put my pen to paper, just to write something down,

As it flowed like liquid chocolate, so if I can't I can.

Now I thought about the past and what the future holds for one,

Of how everything costs so much, while writing just love for free;

I said again to myself if I can't I can, I really know I try,

I have learned the art of poetry to fit in with an eternal plan to fly.

And the picture that it painted of one of if I'm good enough,

Never quite understanding why I might not be but need the love;

So the beauty of the creation of what was impossible for me to do,

Went along the line in doubt, did I was denying, if I can't I can.

So it's a quite pretty situation with the ability to do anything at all,

While the world is getting smaller and it's a bit lonely at the ball;

For the earth's so big and wide and I hardly fit in it at all,

But if I can't I can because God was perfect and on call.

Well I know it takes a lot of patience and I don't know really why,

But I was born to write my poetry and some lovely girl won't die;

For if I can't I can I just have to wait and learn to take my turn,

As all in God's will falls into place, if I can't I can earn.

If I can't I can now I hope you might of seen a bit of that,

As this was somewhere out there, I had to trace with my face any hat;

And if there is any money under it or around you might give me,

I can assure you mighty gracefully that you'll get my love for free.

Signed,

You have to try