

Sixty seconds to the minute and sixty minutes to the hour,
If it takes all day to do what you have to, at least that gets done;
But everything has a price and that hurts the hip pocket when you pay,
To get what you want at the cost of what you have, hurts at the end of the day.

For any rhyme or reason in any fashion or in nearly any other way,
People do what they want, all going in different directions to get what they need;
So as you see along these lines the truth helps you understand what you need,
For it if hurts me to have all I own, if hurt you too because we both still owe.

The truth hurts if it fair to say that to pay in the flesh is a real pain,
But the object is there with the goal and advantage to attain what we gain;
So really as you see the puzzle all fit together with things falling into place,
And the universe is so big with the earth around and going around in the sun in space.

So for the point of the exercise for us all to get what we want,
We have to work together where it might hurt a bit but the truth shows through as fun;
For in the idea of it all as we all seem to want material through self gain,
And there is beauty in the heavens and there is love in the world not pain.

But I must be realistic to believe and accept just what I say,
That the message in the meaning is to see and understand Gods plan;
For the secret in salvation is the last of it all on earth,
That through the belief and faith in the truth all men can have second birth.

For how wonderful and lovely to suffer for it all in vane,
That the only expectation is the magnitude of unselfish gain;
For in writing for a living you will not always get what you want,
But give it to another that in the kingdom of God it will be read.

Signed,

I get paid