

The balance of the earth is like a figure of speech to balance,

And the balance must balance with all the good and the bad;

Where the evil that has lived is wasted and sent to hell,

When the reason for the money is to work and do things well.

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I get on the scales and need to see and know what I weigh,

As people go in all directions and the balance is just the way;

I figure that there's plenty but it is a matter of how to do it right,

For the beauty is in the balance and the perfection of paradise delight.

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Figure the balance must balance as something goes wrong each day,

And it's the earth that stays in orbit spinning and balancing always;

So the rotten and the odd has got to be punished and disciplined,

For what had to be done has to be taught right, not sinned.

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Figure the balance will balance as money goes into the account,

Where the figure can be saved or spent just changing the amount;

And the brilliance of the evening as the day cools down tonight,

Is the reason for the living and why things just have to be right.

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Now the best thing that can happen is just to let the earth balance,

With environmental checks and ecological structure for answers;

Where the economic cycles are turning and balancing to write,

So that all the equal values are worth the balanced light.

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Figure the balance will balance as I always ask what and why,

As why it's not going to end and what it will take to live to lie;

For there is never ending time if we love and manage right,

And see it ever clearly to balance all the odd in God's sight.

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Signed,

Keep the world wisely.