

## **An Angry Old White Man**

It wasn't easy,

It was never easy,

To believe the stars were points of light ...

To smell freshly mown grass and not sense the death in us all.

But when that child cried,

Her parents taken, gone,

Because a man in Kansas feared he'd lose a job he didn't even want ...

Because a woman in West Virginia feared the girl's father was intent on doing her harm.

When that child cried,

Because of these monstrous lies,

The heart inside that Lady of the Harbor died.

And it is you, dear lady, and you, dear man, who killed her.

I will stand, bear witness, to my dying day,

To your shameful crime of believing these lies,

Of tearing out that child's heart ... because you were afraid ...

***Of NOTHING!***

Yes, I am angry.

I am an angry ... old ... white man

who calls out your hypocrisy ...

now, and forever, amen.