

## THE SHIP OF FOOLS

He had only blossomed just a few springs  
He used to stare, amazed at every smile,  
And dreamed of flying high - above with feathers  
Watching flowers grow before his eyes.

He never cared for rules made by others,  
He'd float about the room, as light as air,  
His mind would drift to walk on other planets  
Collecting shells to put in people's hair.

He never understood why people rush by,  
He alone saw beauty in death's graceful scars,  
If the sun abandoned the world for many dark days  
Earth's light would rain down...from the stars.

Elders gathered, together in secret  
Dark intentions, words poisonous grey:  
We see his fate, this boy is a black sheep  
Send him on the ship, and let the water... take him away

He used to talk with fishes and with flowers  
He dreamed of all the schools crumbling down  
And around him, men, women, children laughing  
Just spending a spring day clowning around

He felt like butterflies flew from his body  
Every time that he threw out his hands  
And falling in the waves, all time was passing  
Catching all the dreams that he can.

People would stare suspicious glances  
Beware him, 'He is not of our kind!'  
His eyes, gazing at his lonely footsteps  
No imprints of a boy; a metal man.

The elders gathered, together in secret  
Words as weapons, blades of coldest grey:  
We see his fate, this boy is a black sheep  
Send him on the ship and let the water...take him away.

He dreamt his clothes would spin into a child's kite  
Adrift amidst the folds of mountain passes,  
Dancing in the air, one with the morning  
So he could stroke the sun with his eyelashes.

And then there came the day, the people wearied  
They gathered in the bustling village square:  
We cannot stand for this, he is a danger  
Running around free without a care.

The evening hushed with whispers of the curious,  
Faces came to frown like tired mules  
And with a silent smile, oh-so mysterious  
The boy sailed away the... ship of fools.

The elders gathered, together in secret  
Ashen faces, mark his silent end  
We saw his fate, that boy was a black sheep  
His ship lost to the sea, now life's normal again  
Yes, normal again!