

Skid Row
CEO

He picked up a can and continued his walk this man I saw today
Dirty hair and layered old clothes wreck of dreams decayed
Broken toothed and crackled smile he mumbled for some change
I passed him by this man I saw picking through garbage today

A wrong turn here a bad choice there can lead the best to pain
Such is the fate of some I guess to live the life insane
Junkie, bum wino, scum I have no time today
I'm off to live my life divine as I passed this man today

So off I walked beyond the block and waited for the light
Beside was a hair salon with mirror shining bright
I gazed at the man in the three piece suit looking back that night
It was me I saw looking nothing like the man I used to fight

For back those blocks, left years behind before I found the key
I realized the man I saw was nothing more than me
Behind was a broken man, a man who is now free
Life is good when we understand that
There is more to us than what we see!

Written by Joe Roberts 2011