

## Nameless Dogs

Full of love when no one else is for them  
They want a lap and just a little kiss  
A homeless man this January day  
He scarcely eats, his pup is warm and dry

Nameless dogs  
Nameless men, too  
They live in streets and sleep on the benches  
It's hard to know that they were once you

A day of purple and one of green  
It is rainy and it's humid too  
I remember one January  
The one without you

A walk in the afternoon  
A day with nameless dogs  
A town with very few benches  
Should have a grate or two

Love don't be proud of what you done  
Once had a bond, father and son  
He's got the pain of a poet still alive  
He just can't find the rhymes

Every one I know wants a papa  
That is why the monks have busy days  
Where is yours I know you'd like to meet him  
You once had a soul to save

Are you a shrike in this shrine?  
Is that a strike at the Divine?  
Cruelty is not a gift from Heaven  
You were once a clever little boy

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