

People like these

Intro: A D C D

A
I was the last one to enlist,
C
Turned up with my shopping list.
C F#m
Here to learn and hold my tongue
C Em
And sing whatever must be sung.
C D C
To find the key that opened up the door.
I came here via a different route,
For many that might not compute.
Not a malcontent,
Not looking for an argument,
Not seeking to settle any score.

C
We were
A
Strangers a short time ago,
D
Barely time to get to know,
C G G7sus2
But I see love in overflow
A D
In people like these.

You heard me out. You shed a tear.
Speaking life, drawing near.
Milk of human kindness here
In people like these.

I hoped to learn, I hoped to grow,
But there was more to undergo.
Gently felled without a sound.
Deconstructed, cleared ground.
Nothing left of value could be seen.
Gradually the torture stopped.
Silently the penny dropped.
Mystery demystified.
My connection realised.
God in me, but how to tell between?