

IF YOU DON'T MIND

Words & Music by Allen Power

I gaze out my window at the bright summer moon
That's shone on these eyes for ninety-three Junes;
On a life that was golden, with treasures to find.
I've learned when to hold them or leave them behind.

My reputation is "surly" at best -
I won't let them tell me when to eat or get dressed.
Though it doesn't matter most of the time,
You keep independence or you leave it behind.

You call me each Wednesday to join in the game,
And the cards are all shuffled, but the rules never change.
Life's best when it's random, so if you don't mind,
I'll sit in the garden, and leave the card game behind.

You tell me my sugar is running too high.
You blame it on ice cream and strawberry pie.
But each summer seems shorter, so if you don't mind,
I'll savor its sweetness, from time to time.

I know you all love me, but it just isn't right
To tell me you need me - that I have to fight.
I've fought for a lifetime, so if you don't mind,
I'll go on to Glory, and leave my burdens behind.

I'll go on to Glory, and leave my burdens behind.

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