



My friend hatred thinks
the cure to shouting is louder shouting
My friend apathy ducks
with what's the use, so doubting
My friend fear says the end is near,
clear in division
My friends hate, fear, apathy
never made a good decision

Who do I befriend now, in this fractured hour Do my so-called friends vow, for peace or for power or holier than thou

So many differences in people Each unique what's the norm? So many differences between us Does unity have to be uniform

Humankind, in our Human Kindness Each one of a kind, pieces of work, and works in progress

Can we leave behind, all our willful blindness With a friend to find, to be one of a kindness

Words & Music: Bill Mullin Mullin Over Music ASCAP Copyright 2021-2023 My friend honesty says
we've more in common than we like to admit
My friends of a friend reason and respect
talk wisely, using their wit
My friend listening debates,
The winner has the most understanding
Honesty, Listening, and Reason,
Please keep us from a crash landing

How can friends connecting, make our tribal break Rejecting the collective, reflect for goodness sake No its not too late

So many friends in the crossfire resist provoking in a post So many friends who could inspire Oh could we get that close

Humankind, in our human kindness Each one of a kind, Pieces of work, and works in progress

Can we leave behind, all our willful blindness With a friend in mind, to be one of a kindness With a friend we find, we are one in our kindness No time for hate... Is it worth the hate?



