

The Crooked Road, Jed Rivers

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To be tied to a discipline

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Is a curse to my name

There's much too much to interest me

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In an aimless sort of game

I've seen the useless poverty

in well marked straightened line

unintentional surprises rise

While the established rules confine

I take the crooked road whenever it is shown

I'll walk the grassy path before I walk the mown

I'll join outlandish company to keep myself alone

I'll share with all the meaty bits and claim for me the bone.

We build our schools to teach the young

The right ways through the door

We keep them shielded in measured modes

With nothing to explore

I thank the lucky stars above

when I fall upon the sight

Of those who chance a lonely road

With a sense of pure delight

I take the crooked road whenever it is shown

I'll walk the grassy path before I walk the mown

I'll join outlandish company to keep myself alone

I'll share the meaty bits with all and claim for me the bone.

In the forest where not many go

To drink up from the springs

The waters of the never known

Begin to start to sing

The very few who choose themselves

To dance and chant along

Will forever share their memories

Of the evening's lovely song

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