

Clever Clever

Description



Are we so clever, clever,
that we need not find the way?
Ought we not to read a letter
that warns us, "Cast sin away!"

Sinner wait â?? donâ??t close your ears to us!
Contemplate â?? are you really good and glorious?
Meditate â?? are you free from all thatâ??s spurious?
Choose your fate â?? live or die, love or hate

Think of those closest to you;
have you loved them as you should?
Have you not too often hurt them?
Would you not change if you could?

Sinner wait â?? donâ??t close your ears to us!
Contemplate â?? are you really good and glorious?
Letâ??s get it straight â?? our characters are downright spurious!
Choose your fate â?? live or die, love or hate

What you need is not a bailout
but a change in your heart
As to how you may obtain it
listeningâ??s a perfect start (listeningâ??s a perfect start)

Most people have limits for what they will do
Lines they wonâ??t cross â?? wrongs they canâ??t gloss

Murder â?? unthinkable
To steal â?? too far
But to lie may be drinkable
If God will be blinkable
And conscience can take the scar

O, that scar of guilt
Do you think thatâ??s the only price to pay?
Itâ??s just the down payment
the cloak, the raiment
A quilt for char
Yes, silt and tar within will mar your morality
and wilt your uncrossable line

In truth, to sin is never benign
Its malignancy canâ??t be confined
It hurts others; its effect smothers down the line

Little white lying
Boasting and prying
Gossip and grandeur
Laziness, pander
Thinking of me
Thinking for you
Suspicion, inquisition

Superstition, each stupored decision
Ghosting then sighing
Belittlement, vying

No wonder thereâ??s crying

So long as we continue to indulge in the pseudo-satisfaction that comes with giving in to impulse and fleshly desire, we will be part of perpetuating the suffering of this world. It doesnâ??t have to be this way. Weâ??re not â??only humanâ?• â?? weâ??re human, and we can choose.

Who you are is not what you think
You are not your past
You are not your feelings
You are not your fears
You are not your friends
Who you are is who you choose to be
What you choose to do
Now

You have limits for what you will do
Lines you wonâ??t cross â?? wrongs you canâ??t gloss

But where will you draw your line?
How much malignancy is fine?

Just as you are convinced that itâ??s never an option to murder
And itâ??s never worth it to steal
Canâ??t you see that itâ??s never worth it to sin at all?

A determination is what you have to make
Consider each day what is at stake
Itâ??s never worth it to do one wrong
Determine to sing pure the overcomerâ??s song

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