

Monkey's Paw

Smalltown Poets

i held the monkey's paw and put my wishes into play
to know the will of God, to show a motive for delay
i'm holding on to find myself
just one more wish
i found a pot of gold or something shining anyway
and caught in my reflection a conviction held a bay
i crafted a cross to adorn my neck and finally earned
my due respect
and then a jewel encrusted crown
to complement my priestly gown
just big enough to wrihg me down
and bring this temple to the ground
from inside out without a sound
i found a pot of gold today
i held the monkey's paw and put my wishes into play
thanked heaven for the trophies but i still had hell to pay
so i brought my spoils to the altar's edge
heard You say obey instead
for all my labors and best laid plans i'd only earned
a reprimand
forevermore to understand that dreams come true can kill a man
if never graced by sovereign hands
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