

Just three years ago, he came to this place-  
Long hair flowing, and tears on his face.  
But now, he is a man, searching for reality  
He has learned what he can, "Love Responsibility."  
Oh, it's such a long road, and he's almost there.  
He's carrying such a load, but then, it's only fair.  
One day, he'll be through, there'll be nothing left.  
Only some cloth of blue,—and something that he said.  
Then there'll be someone new, walking down his road.  
He'll sit and shine his shoe, he'll carry such a load,  
Perhaps he shall fail, but that's the way it goes.  
Some can make it, some can't, but it only goes to show . . .  
Soon he will be a man; One day, he'll be through,  
Having learned all he can, leaving only cloth of blue.

And Something that he's said.