



MARK PEARSON  
MUSIC

## My Old Man

Two men looking from the same prison bars  
One saw the mud and the other the stars  
Looking at the stars that's my old man  
Two men working the whole day long  
One is complaining one is singing a song  
Singing a song that's my old man  
My old man gave me many things  
Taught me greatness in life and he showed me how to sing  
Most of all he gave me a point of view  
That's my old man

Two men looking at a glass half spilled  
One saw it half empty one saw it half filled  
Seeing what's left that's my old man  
When things in life started looking bad  
One took what he could one gave what he had  
Giving what he can that's my old man  
My old man showed me a way to live  
How to draw from the well and how to give  
Most of all he gave me a point of view  
That's my old man

Two men given an equal fate  
One said why me the other just said great  
Great, great, great said my old man  
Two men looking at the great life feast  
One can't decide what to take  
One can't get enough to eat  
Getting fat that's my old man  
My old man one of the best I'll meet  
Taught me greatness in life and he showed me how to eat  
Most of all he gave me a point of view  
That's my old man

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*Let love go forward from this time and place...*

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