I once was a child am a child am someone's child not my mother's not
my father's the boss gave us special treatment for something
special a lollipop or a sticker glitter from the toy box the better we did
the better the plastic prize made in China one year everyone got a spinning
top one year everyone got a tap on their shoulders one year everyone was
fired everyone fired but me one year we all lost our words one year my father
lost his words to a stroke a stroke of bad luck stuck his words used to be so
many his words fired him let him go without notice can they do that can she do
that yes she can in this land she can once we sang songs around a piano this land
is your land this land is my land someone always owns the land in this land someone
who owns the land owns the buildings on the land owns the people in the
buildings unless an earthquake sucks the land in like a long noodle