



Worries

Worries – I've got a few,
Worries – so much to do,
Worries – running in my head,
Worries – what was it I said?

Worries – do they like the book?
Worries – how old is my look?
Worries – how much is it costing?
Worries – they can be exhausting.

Worries – in the middle of the night,
Worries – I turn on the light,
Worries – they are driving me mad
Worries – write them down on a pad

Worries – Covid's back again,
Worries – will it ever end?
Worries – drain my vivacity,
Worries – are a part of reality.

And when my worries seem at their worst,
And I feel that my head is going to burst,
I breathe in deep and slow down my heart,
And I look to nature for support.

I got on the boat and hit Matagorda Bay,
Immediately my worries started going away,
I took a breath of that wonderful marsh air,
There is simply nothing that can compare.

The boat was heading toward Oyster Lake,

When a whooping crane siting I did make,
Two adults and juvenile standing tall,
At that fine moment I was havin' a ball.

Worries are real and they will come,
But to wallow in them is simply dumb,
Look to the Earth to remove the pain,
It'll help you refrain from going insane.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Here we help banish worries
That are troubling you.