

One Man's Trash

Cooper Getschal

I wonder have you noticed that life can be so strange?
everybody's different yet we're basically the same
some of us have too much but little do we give
for those who haven't any and find it hard to live

One man's trash, is another man's treasure
One man's work is another man's leisure
One man's guess is another man's measure
One man's pain is another man's pleasure

I wonder what would happen if things were switched around
Would the ones who now have everything take care of those without
would there be a time of mercy treated better than deserved
one big happy family and no one underserved

It's funny when I think about Both the Ying and the Yang
The goodness of community but The evil of a gang
The hottest day in summer and The coldest winter night
Those who chose to war with words and those who choose to fight

All my riches are in people not in what I can get
acquaintances and friends and those i haven't met
I met a man with everything who told me in a minute
he'd trade places cause he envied my world and living in it

Our lives are electric like atoms plus and minus
We all have to listen to that still small voice inside us
I've learned not to detour thru dark and unknown streets
And everything in small amounts the bitters with the sweets

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One Man's Trash (full demo) <https://youtu.be/GeW4cq9AMYA>