

## GREEDY

Early in the night a moth comes in the window,  
Flies around the walls looking for light.  
Bangs against the glass, knocking itself silly,  
Trying to get more light and more light and more...  
Greedy..... Greedy.

A blackbird on the lawn eating fallen cherries  
Does not see the cat coming behind.  
Cat sits on the lawn eating fallen blackbird  
Does not see the dog coming behind ....  
Greedy .... Greedy.

Can I have an orange, Mother, can I have one please?  
No son I can't spare another, they don't grow on trees

He who takes his love, just because she loves him,  
May not have his love very long.  
He may lose his love, just because he loves her....  
Trying to get more love and more love and more....  
Greedy ..... Greedy.

*Written in Germany when I was discovering a lot about finding songs  
with the guitar.*

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