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The world and my soul

I see you standing across the way,  
At first I laugh and then I pray.  
I see you there and then to myself I lie,  
At first I laughed and now I cry.

I know you must be all alone.  
I am sure you do not have a home.  
What loved ones would not tend,  
To this broken life, who would not mend?

Damn it, I see you, but what can I do?  
I know someone loves you, but I know not who.  
I know God loves you, but what can She do,  
When this world has abandoned you, and I have too.

I see you standing across the way,  
At first I laugh and then I pray.  
I see you there and then to myself I lie,  
At first I laughed and now I cry.

I beg you please tell me how to help,  
To me you look trapped in a forest of kelp,  
You are pushed about by waves of society,  
And I conform to the storm as if it were a deity.

So I close my eyes and let the world go by  
And when I open them, I walk to you and sigh  
I say "I do not know you, and I have never lied,  
But I love you for who you are  
And then we both broke down and cried.

I saw you standing across the way,  
I walked over to you not knowing what to say.  
And by that little act look at you today.  
You have moved out of the gutter,  
You are no longer a boat without a rudder,  
Your life is once more yours to control,  
And you have allowed me to find my own soul.