

Fences

The rabid dog has broken his chain
the rich neighbor is feeding it again
All farm inhabitants now live in fear

The pigs are out of their pen
glutting at the grain storage bin

The farmer no longer has money
to contain rabid dogs
or the gluttonous hogs

His neighbor will not help
he built a high fence

now the farmer cannot leave
to obtain a paying job
It is no good to sit and grieve

In poverty he must live
with the fat hogs
and rabid dogs

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