

# Scoffers, Boys

I met a boy who loved the whole world  
I held his hand and i said come with me  
he looked at a man and gave him little pebble  
he couldn` t walk and he was alone

He should have cried but he had empty eyes  
he should have died but his life had broken down  
was no comparison beetwen him and other little boys  
he couldn` t walk and he was alone

I met the boy who hated the whole world  
I held his hand and i said come with me  
he looked at a girl and hit her little face  
he couldn` t walk and he was alone