

David Easterling

Ron Greene (June-July, 2018)

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I met David at a songwriters' camp
His humor i quickly did see.
"Vigilante Vegans" is the song he sang;
I'm glad it's not about me.
Another song or two, and then i knew –
Not an Easterling of Middle Earth:
More an elfish sort, with a mystical air,
And many layers of worth.

C F
C G
C F
D⁷ G
F C
G C
F C
G C

Later we talked, and as i watched
His story fleshed out and grew.
A craftsman's workshop with crannies and nooks
Or especially flavorful stew.
For years he drove along, singing his songs,
Thinking and writing as well.
Sowing God's Word out in the field,
Casting his musical spell.

C F
C G
C F
D⁷ G
F C
G C
F C
G C

Then life hit a snag; he landed in trouble
Wrestling with demons those days.
But courage and music guided him through,
Enabling a change in his ways.
Now counseling others is much of his life;
"I know a lot of homeless," he states.
And sometimes he's mistaken for one
As he shares his story with mates.

C F
C G
C F
D⁷ G
F C
G C
F C
G C

So talking with David reveals a new world
Of music and trouble and fate.
Some things we share, like music and love –
Of troubles, i barely relate.
Beneath the surface of anyone:
There are stories to be told.
It may take effort that's hard to give,
But you're likely to find some gold.

C F
C G
C F
D⁷ G
F C
G C
F C
G C