

The greatest wealth is to live content with little for there is never want where the mind is satisfied.

Lucretius

### Thin Leather

Walking on thin leather, cardboard inserts cover holes  
Hands in my pockets jingle silver I control  
People rushing by, don't have a chance to see  
Going for the gold, damn sure don't make you free  
Lucretius once said, be content with just a little  
Satisfied mind got the time to solve the riddle  
There is no greater wealth, says the message from the past  
If the mind is free from want, then how is that surpassed  
Music to my soul when the wolf howls at my door  
You'll find the first to help, will always be the poor  
Without the burden of gold, willing hands reach down  
To pull a fellow human, to humble solid ground  
I like to think that what I have I would give away  
And someday it will come around going the other way

Terrence Michael Wall