

## **A Gate With No Fence**

In a field there's a gate with no fence.  
Who would do such a thing? It doesn't make sense!  
The gate keeps nothing out,  
it keeps nothing in.  
What's the problem you ask? O! Where to begin?

The cows in the field turn and moo.  
You can't really blame them, I think I'd do that too.  
'Cuz a gate has a purpose  
if it's teamed with a fence.  
A gate with no fence? It's quite the pretense.

Sometimes a crow will land on that gate,  
And let out a "Ca-aw!" That's truly irate.  
Then he flies in the air,  
he shits on the gate.  
To show his disdain, his revulsion and hate.

A pretty woman and her cat come and stand by the gate.  
The cat had 9 lives, but now only has 8.  
She leans on the gate  
(like she once leaned on her man).  
And the world spins around as best as it can.

A gate with no fence lacks its purpose to serve,  
won't get the respect it may have deserved.  
Stands alone in the field,  
holds no cow nor a horse.  
Yet the gate stands tall, as a matter of course.