

## ASPIRE



CHESTERFIELD'S CROOKED SPIRE

A LOCAL SPIRE

## ASPIRE

*You do reach up, a twisted thing, I know that is so bad,  
You are a spire, reach for the sky, chase dreams we all have had.  
'Cos we all say that you're not right. You must be tall and straight.  
You shall not go to Heaven now, pass through the pearly gates.*

**But stop and listen, hear me now, it's me the crooked spire.  
I'm crooked, yes, but still I point, to Heaven, high and higher.  
For long since now, you all have said, that difference is wrong,  
But those like me, the different ones, for change we all do long.**

*But change we do not want, I say, 'cos difference is bad,  
We told you that to break the norm makes others feel so sad.  
This world is not for crooked ones, not those like you, I know,  
To die in flames, without God's grace, to Hell you have to go.*

**Why then, my friend, do people come, to view me from afar,  
To take their snaps, admire my form, and say that I'm a star?  
They say I'm different, not like them, but special, there's no doubt,  
And understanding difference means people can come out.**

**Because they know that difference is something to admire,  
A thing that does bring strength to all, and make us all aspire.  
Crooked, yes, I am that thing, but not a criminal,  
When I look out, I see all things, as I look round and round.**

**But you look one way, that's a fact, and don't look round to find,  
The others who are not like you, keep 'difference' from your mind.  
Please stop, reflect, open your heart, and think what others need,  
Reject that narrow, angry voice, that focusses on greed.**

**For some they say I'm not like them, and point and stare at me.  
But others say, I am like them, just wanting to be free,  
Of prejudice and all the things, that are just wrong in life,  
That conflict, hatred, pettiness, will only lead to strife.**

**So stop, hold back, and do not say, things aimed to harm and hurt,  
But listen, join with me, my friend, and prejudice, desert.  
For we should want a better world, where people want to turn,**

**Fuelled by love, and not by hate, as we, from others, learn.**

**To make the world a better place, where harmony resides,  
And win against all prejudice, no difference should we hide.  
So you and I, though not the same, can journey to find love,  
As we ascend to Heaven now, when both will be above.**

*I understand what you have said, I know that I was wrong,  
To argue for my prejudice, to sing my old, old song.  
To build up hate, stoke up dislike, to advocate such strife,  
When now I know, we're different, but want to live our life.*

***So let us work together now, whatever creed or race,  
And sing our song of joyfulness, 'The world's a better place'.***