

Food

**Everybody has opinions. Nothing stirs emotions
Like the stuff we eat to stay in motion.
Food from the garden goes into the pot,
There is food we love and food we hate a lot.**

Food can make us sick. Food can make us well.
Food can make us feel in love or feel like hell.
When it's done right food can be fun.
But it isn't funny when there is none.

**Everybody has opinions. Nothing stirs emotions
Like the stuff we eat to stay in motion.
Food from the garden goes into the pot,
There is food we love and food we hate a lot.**

Food can make us cringe. Food can make us smile.
Food can make us stay at home or walk a country mile.
Some like it sour, some like it hot.
Some drown it in ketchup and eat it on the spot.

**Everybody has opinions. Nothing stirs emotions
Like the stuff we eat to stay in motion.
Food from the garden goes into the pot,
There is food we love and food we hate a lot.**

Some eat it fast, some eat it slow.
Peaceful, at a table or on the go,
Still in a garden, harvested or bought,
Food remains always – food for thought.

**Everybody has opinions. Nothing stirs emotions
Like the stuff we eat to stay in motion.**