

Bono And All The Good

Bono you are a Socialite now the good is almost gone,
You could have been a Jesus..... by the power of one.
But no you choose to preach but yet you gave not of your self,
And Now your Irish Millions are on A Netherland Shelf.

You could have done some good on the Emerald isle
Bring a smile to my good Henry while he is in exile.
He is Just Henry Homeless living rough you see
For Henry no Five star Hotels Just the Bark on his pine Tree.

But Bono I Love your Music But I hate what you have become,
Quantum Music is what you play but the punters are nearly numb.
When you played that famous tune which me for is true rigour,
Yes I still have not found what I am looking for.

What You are seeking is easy for Me you See
Because I Believe iN Jesus And He Will Save my Homeless Henry
Sell all you have " And Come Follow Me "
The Grace Of God And Love Above Its Easy when You're free,

Now My Friend the Golden End You are where you come from.
Dont Be a Fool Just Endure And avoid the corrupting bomb
Hiroshima and Nakasaki are Americas Testimony,
But if your me I'll set you free and avoid their legacy.

The erstwhile tomb Nature's Womb you will some day be at rest
And the life you led will be your bed and also your very best.
Examine close but dont be gross you are what you are now.
And In Heavens arms You'll display your charms, no furrows on your brow.

Now Bono I set you Free Your Destiny has been written in this Poem.
And when you Read what I decreed will maybe make you moan.
But the good in me can also see what you are all about.
And at Heavens Gate when you Meet my mate tell him " George "
Said give You a Shout !

George Noel Finn -----