

2001: Three-Legged Dog

There was a three-legged dog in the race
Which people looked at and stared
Some pointed
Some laughed
Others looked away

There was another three-legged dog in the race
Which was quite a surprise
Because I hadn't known they existed
Then I thought they were rare
Then I spied a pair

There was yet another three-legged dog in the race
And I was surprised that I wasn't surprised
Curious why I was curious
Afraid that they made me afraid

I was a three-legged dog in the race
And I was afraid I was different
Afraid to be seen
Afraid I'd be mean

There were three-legged dogs in the race
And one of them was me
I was an oddity to see
A curiosity
A pleasant change from everyday
Another way

There were mostly three-legged dogs in the race
Those who were not
Mangled their legs in order to qualify
It was painful to watch

There was a race of three-legged dogs
Although some thought otherwise
Which made no never mind
'Cause they still qualified
Regardless of what they thought

A three-legged dog won the race
I won the race
The race was me against myself
The other three-legged dogs were merely projections of myself

That I created for company's sake
Now that I like my own company
I no longer need those projections
I can run my own race
Knowing that I'll win
And if I lose
I'll know that too
And the knowledge of me will be sweet
Like the odd sweetness of a three-legged dog

I am a three-legged dog
In a race with three-legged dogs
At first I didn't know I was a dog
Then I didn't know I was three-legged
Then I didn't know I was missing a leg
Then I thought I was missing a leg
Then I thought I was missing something
Then I didn't know if I was missing anything
Then I knew that I was missing something
Because I thought I was missing something
Then I knew I wasn't missing a thing
Because I no longer thought so

Now I'm a three-legged dog
Amongst three-legged dogs
In a race
Having a wonderful time!