

Sleepy Jim.

Musings on the old cliché “None so blind as those who will not see”.

Sleepy Jimmy, Sleepy Jim,
yer lugs are deif, yer sicht is dim.
Ye never hear what’s roond about ye,
an dinnae see what disnae suit ye.

Sleepy Jimmy, as ye’re dozin,
smilin con-men roond are closin.
At their back come quick ensuin
toil an trouble, wrack an ruin.

Sleepy Jimmy, while ye’re snoozin,
ye ken nocht o what ye’re losin.
Aw aroond the world’s in chaos,
while for fools oor maisters play us.

There’s nane sae blind, ye may agree,
as thaim that will refuse tae see;
and nane sae deif, it’s juist as clear,
as thaim that will refuse tae hear.

They’ll quickly bring theirsels tae grief
whae let on tae be blind an deif.
Tae criticise a freend I’m laith,
but Sleepy Jimmy, you dae baith!

Sleepy Jimmy’s quietly snorin,
aw the danger signs ignorin.
But what’s the yuis tae rage at him
when half the world’s like Sleepy Jim?