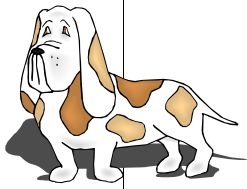
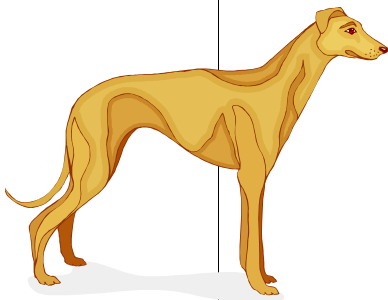


The Pound Dog's Plea



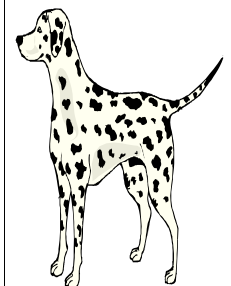
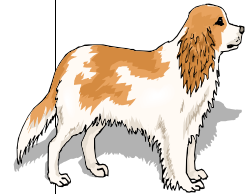
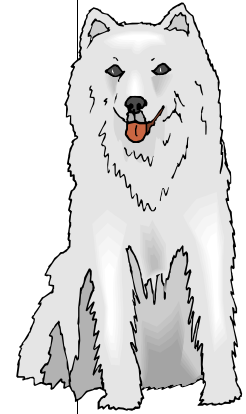
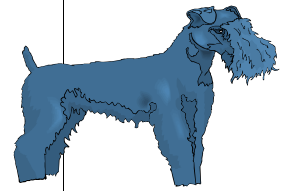
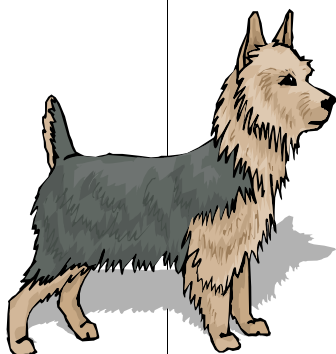
Golden Retriever



Greyhound



Long-Haired Collie



Please, my gentle rescuer
Don't just pass me by
Turn your face to gaze on mine
Don't let this pound dog die!

I know I'm far from pretty
I know I'm scared of men
But despite of all that's wounded me
I'll learn to trust again

Don't dally with that puppy
Who beguiles you with his charm
You know that he is not at risk
He's worth too much to harm

Your loving hand can save me
See my need and not my worth
Mend this anguished aching heart
Load me in your lifeboat first

I know my fate would haunt you
When you're restless in your bed
My pleading eyes and shaking legs
Would linger in your head

You can make a difference
And for Society's sins atone
Open that heart and take a chance
Please be my stepping stone

For I know my someone's waiting
In our dreams we nightly meet
Without you I can't find her
Only you can guide my feet

Oh I know your spirit's broken
And your funds bared to the bone
But I'm what rescue's all about
Please find my heart a home

Trudie James