



Someone That No One Ever Loved

I have an abiding love and admiration for the work of Curtis Mayfield – a man who spent his life writing about hope, faith, love and respect. He always seemed to have his eye out for the lost and struggling, wanting a better place for them. This was written in his honor.

They brought him up on felonies
About a half a dozen counts at least
Carried out to such degree
It's hard to get your mind around

The wondering starts right away
What on Heaven's earth does it ever take
To make a man turn out that way
And drag him that far down?
What do you do to make a heart that hard?

There's only one thing that I know of
In this whole world that's strong enough
To break a soul that much
And it isn't anything somebody does
It's something that was never done
And you see the sad result
Of someone that no one ever loved

They figure she was maybe 17
Most of those years spent on the street
Selling anything she had to eat
Until they found her late yesterday

Still holding to the note she wrote
Saying she was tired and was letting go
Another angel that we'll never know
That too soon slipped away
What do you do to make a heart that lost?

How could you ever give to someone else
Something that you yourself
Have never felt?

For a moment just close your eyes
Do your level-best to try and visualize
A world where every life is idolized
It's hard to get your mind around

But pray to goodness that you and me
Live long enough to finally see
A day when there will never be found
Someone that no one ever loved

Tony Arata Music (ASCAP)