



Perspectives

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

If I were you and you were me
How might we see things differently?

I might see what you now see
And you might be where I now be

If you were me and I were you
What different things we'd get to do
I'd go through things that you go through
And you might see *my* point of view

But if I were you and you were me
That's then how our lives would be
And we wouldn't know the territory
The other walks to disagree

And if you were me and I were you
I'd have never known the way I grew
Or known the things that once I knew
When I was me and you were you

For we all have a 'you-niverse'
For richer, poorer, better, worse
For our busy minds to bless or curse
Above, below, to then reverse

So, I *see* you and you *see* me
Just as we ARE, just as we BE
But your perspective I can see
When I develop Empathy