

The Man Inside

Bebo Norman

You're waking me up from my daydream
Making me look up from my precious world
Forcing me to see your point of view

This broken sidewalk, not so broken as
The man who likes to walk, jumping all the cracks
Pushing his old bike, he's sure to smile at you

I was looking for the quick way home
But you were happy just to be alone
Something magic must have caught my eye
I saw the secret of the man inside
I saw the secret of the man inside

It's not the sun-baked brick lines in your skin
Thick with chain grease, aged and clumsy hands
It isn't struggled words you fight to say

Beneath the man-suit, beneath your purple skin
There is a boy who don't know that he's a man
He simply close his eyes and he can fly away

I was driving in the same old car
But you were dreaming of a land so far away
I was looking through my corner eye
But you were singing with the man inside
You were singing with the man inside

Some think they got a lot to offer
some think they got a lot to give
Those people think they own this world
But some people know to truly live