

Human After All

Brother Cane

Here I am, alone.
How am I holding on?
Breathing hardly, need releasing;
How am I holding on?
Blue sky ends;
Rain, it clouds my life again, and I know
I'm moving in circles.
Nothing can turn me around.
Tell everybody
That I must be human after all.
All this time is gone.
What is right or wrong.
One is waiting, two believing.
Love is right and wrong.
I can't lie here.
All I want to feel is right, but I...
I'm moving in circles.
Nothing can turn me around.
I'm leavin' tomorrow,
And I must be human after all.