

Ancient Man

Burlap To Cashmere

Do you believe in ancient destiny?
This food you've been givin' me,
Is making me blind, ya see.
My soul needs to be,
My soul needs to be,
Free.
(Bridge) So many times you won.
So many souls you burned.
(Chorus) Ancient man, where are you roaming?
I cannot follow the dream.
Ancient man, why are you crying?
I cannot follow the schemes.
You came to me with open arms, and stuff.
You said you had holy bread.
Man, ya know that was just wonder bread.
Look here, my soul needs to be,
My soul needs to be,
Free
(Bridge)
(Chorus)
(Bridge)
(Chorus)