

Staring Man

Cowboy Junkies

I live only here, between your eyes and you
But I live in this world. What do I do?
Collect no interest - otherwise what I can.
Above all I'm not that staring man.

I move like a spirit, between this world and that
The weight of them both square on my back.
Collect no interest - and I shed what I can.
Above all I'm not that staring man.

You sit in your tower, straight and tall,
Your kingdom around you beginning to fall.
You close your eyes and you hold your tongue.
And every night you check
On the damage you've done.

I live only here between your eyes and you.
Caught in your world, what do I do?
Fear in the air - I made my stand.
Prove once again I'm not that staring man.

You hold your ground, and you take what comes.
And ever night you check on your desire to run.
You hold your ground and you take what comes.
And every night you check on your desire to run.

I live only here between your eyes and you.
But I live in this world. What do I do?