

Sad Young Man

Strawbs

You look to me a sad young man
Down is where you're going
You've blindly found an easy way
You think that it's not showing.

Is this what you want
Is this what you're struggling to be
Brought your face to the ground
Won't you ever see.

You came down south from Birmingham
Tired of all the faces
A stranger to a strange new town
Unfamiliar places.

You came down and you didn't know why
And then you didn't even try
Swept along by the crowd
Blown along like a cloud.

The heavy spell of dark and night
Your created isolation
This loneliness just need not be
You are your own creation.

Though you may be down and out
Life need not be so heavy
For even though your dues are high
Should you become the levy.

Is this what you want
Is this what you're struggling to be
Is this what you want
Is this what you've struggled to be.