

# Maybe The Madman

The Troggs

Study your affection  
Trace the minds and thoughts and untied wisdom  
Trapped behind your eyes  
How could you release the tension  
Created by your imagination  
Camouflaged by knowing in the images you dwell upon  
That conflicts with the reality of life

Maybe the madman was right  
The sun travels on 'round the world and keeps shining while we  
sleep at night  
Maybe the sky doesn't cry  
The rain drops are just condensation our tears cry for children  
that lie

Building fairy castles in a hostile space of undiscovered skies  
Expressing childhood fantasies and a sense of all security  
Explaining time and dreams of either life

Maybe the madman was right  
The sun travels on 'round the world and keeps shining while we  
sleep at night  
Maybe the sky doesn't cry  
The rain drops are just condensation our tears cry for children  
that lie

Helplessly I, searching name to find the reason of all  
And happiness a reason why we learned today  
A purpose and uncertainty of  
Why we keep on living for tomorrow