

# Obstacles

Alan Parsons

Obstacles great and small  
Stand in my path  
To form a wall  
And challenge me to find another way  
If I were a constable  
Answering your call  
I'd never see these obstacles at all  
And walk through them like puddles in the rain

Obstacles that gather here  
Laugh in my face  
And taunt my fears  
And tower like a mountain to the sky  
If I were an architect  
With a vision and a plan  
All barriers would fall at my command  
To life before these obstacles began

If I were a scientist  
With equations in my brain  
I'd calculate these obstacles away  
And splash through them like puddles in the rain

And every motivation  
Every undertaking  
Feeds passion for a phase  
Where hopefully your sympathy awaits  
Where obstacles are gone as yesterday