

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