

Gypsy

Arthur Brown

On Earth I fly
A creature culled from who knows how or when or where or why
I look around at all my friends today
I see you reflected the glow of a new sun
As the darkness Raechel reaches out to touch my eyes
As the failed begins to tow the raging voice
Of all humanity singing
But yet
It's all in vain

Look for the lover
Sent to discover
Human man seeking
Immortal lover