

Out Of Nowhere

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Who is the clown?
Who is the fool?
Which one knows that he is blame?
And which one is last in the game?

I can hear the voice, why can they?
I am glad I wasn't born into your world
It would be sad to be born into a world that does not believe in love anymore

I'm not wrong
They say, they understand me
But I can't stand to be understood

I like for people to like me
But they can't understand why I don't belong to anyone

Who am I?
I'm all of you
I belong to everyone
Because I belong to no one

In my world, there is no time
Time is being born and dying
Beyond time is living without being afraid
Without trying to catch someone or run away from so many

You can't get away from alone
You have to be alone before you can find other people
You can't hold on to life
You can only touch it

How old is forever?
When is too old to hope?

You're tired and I am not
You live against time and I have time to live

In my world, nothing has always been
So, nothing will always be
In my world, we can still believe in hope
If you believe in forever, you build a wall around the now
What is, is always changing
If it isn't then we are dying

I live in a notion of time
Where the past is lost in the future
There is time for everything
There is time to love
To hope
To change

Nobody knows me now...