

Me

Jonathan Wilson

Me, let's look at me
Did I pirouette again
Out of the dream?

Just me
And all that I could be
And have I sang of peace at least?
Have I helped my fellow man at all?

Just a song with me in question
A cry for deeper understanding
Botticelli's angels flying
Don't mind living, don't mind dying

Just a song with me in question
A cry for deeper understanding
Botticelli's angels flying

Will I live forever?
Playing cards with Jesus
In some gold salvation army
Making plans for the future
Surrounded by celestial mothers

Where will we be when we are?
I think I need a cup of tea
I need everything
In the leaded mirror I was crying
I think I need a cup of tea
I need everything
Why would we be where we were?
Where will I be when I am?