

The Poet And The One Man Band

Kayak

I can see a worried man Paper still white, he's on a journey that will never end He's got the message, needing words, but doesn't understand The poet and the one man band No one seems to know Why life has run so low

I can see a silly man Dreaming of a perfect love, a starry sky romance Living on an island, doesn't really understand The poet is a one man band Left alone to cry Poets never live until they die

Life seems but a joke Love re-mending hearts that broke Isn't it a strange thing too All the words inside of you Couldn't possibly explain why you feel it's all been said before Spending your days alone and closing all doors Too far beyond your eyes you think

But coming out you find they haven't gone So take your stand You'll see they all have come To join the one man band