## **Natural Mystic**

## Luka Bloom

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air And if you listen carefully now you will hear This could be the first trumpet
It might as well be the last
Many more will have to suffer
Many more will have to die
I don't tell no lie

Things are not the way they used to be One and all have to face reality now No one tries to find the answers To all the questions they ask Though I know it's impossible To go on living through the past I don't tell no lie

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And many more will have to die
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There's a natural mystic blowing through the air Blowing, blowing through the air Blowing, blowing through the air