

Life-like, a place to live and clothes wear
Life-like, starting here and ending there
Life-like, maximising time and space
Life-like, a happy smile upon my face
All this and so much more
Light floods the open door
Blood rushing to my head
I standing on the edge of
Life-like, crawling up out of the slime
Life-like, standing in the check out line
Life-like, eyeing all the pretty girls
Life-like, dreaming of another world
Where are my freinds today?
What gannes shall we play?
In their hearts I can't see
Nothing looks back at me but life-Iike
A million souls await the call to rise and sing
They stand and fall while in the clouds the angels count the my
riad things
Divinity and grace have etched like lines face of God
But here it's very odd
His miracles abound but they arg drown sound of tapping fingers
Life-like, a face for every double take
Life-like, the genuine, original fake
Life-like, in the lies you tell to me
Life-like, a reasonable facsimile
Open your hand to me
In your palm I can read
Long life and happiness
It's just like all the rest, it's life-like life
In the morning I walk beneath a shining
My steps reverberate in beat with the m humanity
Those murmuts fill my ears but the voice never heaf
As I walk along that busy street and though there nothing to s
eek
The streak of the tears upon my cheeks are life-like