

# Incarnation Blues

OZMA

Knew we'd never stand a chance  
We were slave to circumstance  
Maybe we'd have seen it through  
If you were me and I was you

Out of mind and body too  
Got the incarnation blues

Know we'll never meet again  
But in this life, you were a friend  
So I'll hold out for the next  
Won't be so sorrowed, cursed and vexed

Out of mind and body too  
Got the incarnation blues

'Cause time moves slowly  
When you're alone with no way to be loved

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