

Melancholy Man

Primal Scream

See the melancholy man
Happiness is in his hand
Doesn't really understand
Lets it slip away like sand
Everything within his grasp
Trying to let go the past
If only he could see
Only he can set him free

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Trapped in his tired body
Never listens to his soul
When it's flooding like a river
And crying like the wind
Wasted years of solitude
In a prison of bones and skin
If only he could open his eyes
He'd see the Kingdom within

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Melancholy man
Happiness is in his hands
Doesn't really understand
His destiny's at his command
Fates run thru his hands like sand
A stranger in a strange land
Shed a little tear
Please embrace your fears

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