

The Man I Was

Show Of Hands

Now I might look familiar
but inside I'm not the same
and if you can't see beneath
you're not to blame
cause you've still the fear what i became
and i'm not denying
that you were flying
ah the man i was
he would have dragged you down
the man i was
he would have seized your crown

so all these years have taught me
there is always a second chance
its forgiveness that i seek
and not romance

im only stretching out these hands
cause when danger found you
with wild wolves around you
oh the man i was he would have gone to ground
you were in your tidal wave
with no mast or mainstay
and the man i was
he would have let you down
the man i was
he would have watched you drown

when darkness fell with storms around
the main i was just played the clown
where drinking in some bar in town
i was no tender stanger
no desert ranger
no sturdy farmer
no knight in armour

i played the clown
i pulled you down
i watched you drown
i seized your drown
the man i was
the man i was

its over now it breaks my heart because
the man you see is not the man I was