

The Light

Spock's Beard

What
Makes a dream
So very different from any other dream?

Where is that
Straight line
That I can hold up to the light
And say no!
This is not right
This does not stand up
In the light

Call me Cavanaugh
I'm the one with the caveman jaw
Call me Smitty or Jones
Talkin' on the TVs and the telephones
I am the critical masses
Stand back and watch as time passes

I am the centerfold
I know the stories before they get told
You can call me Kennedy
You may have killed him but you cannot kill me
I am the crippled and blind
I paint the pretty pictures on the subway signs

Yeah, I am everything to everyone
And I won't go away at the point of a gun

All of this in one man
All of this in one man
All of this in one man

I am rock 'n roll
I am classical, country and soul
I am the nun and the flasher
I am the father, the son, and the bastard
I am the church and the steeple
Open the door and see all the people

All of this in one man
All of this in one man
All of this in one man

I'm coming down

People's garden
Garden people
(I'm coming down)
People's garden
Garden people

People's garden
Garden people

Look! There's a light
Headed for the sun

Stand and you might
Turn to everyone

The lady, the lass
Melt into glass
Looking straight into the light

Stand at the door
That would not open wide
You tried so hard before
But now we're on your side

You see us all, the left and the right
Looking straight into the light

You see us all, the left and the right
Looking straight into the light
Looking straight into the light
Looking straight into the light!

In the light

I am the man in mountain
I stand alone - I've been downed
In a sea of loveless illusion
So many lost, so many drowned

I got no church - got no steeple
Got no time for you people
I live the life of a shadow
The only chance that I have now
Is there
In the light

They wore all kinds of things on their heads to disguise
That they'd rather be unfettered than be wealthy and wise
And they listened as their enemies made a similar sound
And they watched a million cars go by - they were gaining some ground
But they didn't know what to do with this thing they had found
So they had a party!?

I am Señor Valasco
I drink my milk with Tabasco
Got no place to stand
Got no home, no land, but I
Don't ever want to die
Don't place no one before I

I am the mask and the chamber
I know of love, not of danger
Got no place to go
Ain't nothin' better than be here
Don't ever want to die
Don't place no one before I

Don't ever want to die
Don't place no one before I

I am the catfish man!
I can't hear you!
Go ahead and have a nice day now
Go ahead and say what you say now
I stand - humanis erectus

Stand back... ha ha ha!

I am

I am

All of this in one man

All of this in one man

All of this in one man

What

Makes a dream

So very different from any other dream?

Where is that

Straight line

That I can hold up to the light

And say yes!

This is alright

This one will stand up

In the light