

On Earth But Not Home

The Bear Quartet

Way beyond the real world
For several days
Too much of the good stuff
May blur what I say

He's a great man
Taught me all I can
To you he's mister Oak
And he taught me all I know

Far beyond the limit
Of good behaviour
Almost supernatural forces
Are required

For the oakman
Totters on his feet
Screams at everybody
He's so cool when we meet

Showed me how to move
The hard part of a fence
Showed me how much entertainment
One can take

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