

# Berman, Why Am I Still Here?

The wind still reminds  
What's behind me catches up  
When I find myself residing  
In the same place I woke up  
Walking gives me wisdom  
And standing never finds the words  
The deaf man heard

So why am I still here?  
Waiting for the anvils and pianos to appear  
My confidence and common sense has  
Questioned all that's clear  
I ignore my best advice  
That lightning never strikes me twice  
I can't repeat myself again  
Why am I still here?

Learning can't define me  
Unless I haven't learned  
Like suntan beauties  
Sit and laugh until they burn  
Living gives me freedom  
To take and to mistake a love  
For better or for worse

Why do I still stand  
Trapped inside a man?