

Gypsy Kyss, I Am A Man

I own the fire
I own the woman
I shot the lynx
With my bow and arrow
I am a hunter
I am a keeper
I break my back
For the good of my children
I Am A Man
The big ct was tearing
The beast he was swirling
With blood on his teeth
His black eyes were early
I faced my attacker
A spear in my hand
My heart was beating faster
This could be my final stand
I Am A Man
The beast followed further
He charged my intention
He must have a family
He looks starved for affection
He could stamp out my fire
He could steal my woman
He could break up my family
I'm prepared to kill him
I Am A Man
I am a provider
I take what I must
The beast he lay dying
In a pool of blood, sweat, and dust
So I returned to my fire
I remained by my woman
I ate with my children
The cat and the lynx
For I am a Man