

# 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