

# Neil Diamond, I Am The Lion

There was a flood  
And many poor men were killed  
And that is why our house  
Is built on the top of a hill

The plains are like a friend,  
Why can't we live on them  
And if a flood should come,  
Why can't we run

I am the lion  
Bellowing out in the night  
We had a cow  
I left it alone to graze  
And walked to the stream  
And when I returned  
It was stolen away  
But now the cow is gone,  
And we don't need a farm  
We have not one thing  
They would steal away

I am the lion  
Bellowing out at the night  
I Am  
The lion  
Bellowing out in the night  
I am  
The lion