Ozzy Osbourne, Walk On Water

I met a magic man
Who had a daughter
She learned her lessons well
But still I taught her
She followed willingly
As lambs to slaughter
We shared forbidden fruit
And things I brought her

You may say I'm a miracle man again Here I come with my mystical plan again I know you think I can I'm just a man

I don't walk on water (Oh no) I don't walk on water (Oh no)

I followed willingly
Her sweet temptation
She had me hypnotized
But still I'm waiting
My drowned and buried dreams?
As wet as oceans
We set the bearing seas?
She set emotion?

You may say I'm a cynical charlatan There I go with my whimsical ways again Although you think I can I'm just a man

That I don't walk on water (Oh no)

(Here's two options for the bridge. Not at all sure which one's right, his voice is all messed up)

The light is guiding eyes
As I look in on you
And the light is getting shorter
I suppose I'm you

Are you just a mirror Standing in front of me In my mind? Can my eyes really see