

# Scott Walker, The Old Man's Back Again

I seen a hand, I seen a vision  
It was reaching through the clouds, To risk a dream

A shadow cross the sky  
And it crushed into the ground, Just like a beast

The old man&#039;s back again  
The old man&#039;s back again

I seen a woman, standing in the snow  
She was silent as she watched them take her man

Teardrops burned her cheeks  
for she thought she&#039;d heard, The shadow had left this land

The old man&#039;s back again  
The old man&#039;s back again

The crowds just gathered, their faces turned away  
And they queue all day like dragons of disgust

All the women whispering  
Wondering just what these young hot-heads want of us  
And entres vie he cries

with eyes that ring like chimes  
His anti-worlds go spinning through his head  
He burns them in his dreams  
for half awake they may as well be dead

The old man&#039;s back again  
I see he&#039;s back again

I see a soldier, He&#039;s standing in the rain  
For him there&#039;s no old man to walk behind

Devoured by his pain  
bewildered by the faces who pass him by

He&#039;d like another name the one he&#039;s got&#039;s a curse  
These people cried  
Why can&#039;t they understand  
His mother called him Ivan then she died

The old man&#039;s back again  
The old man&#039;s back again  
I can see him back again