

# Spock's Beard, Reflection

NARRATOR:

Behold the man, the stranger, the working man's son  
He reflected the mountain  
Now all souls can see what's been done

And the word spread fast as wild fire  
But the people changed as the wind swept higher  
And the crowd's got huge, man, you should've seen the choir

And in two years he made the cover of Time  
The albino priest with the psychic mind  
"You wanna see Mr. Snow you better get in line"

He might've been fine - He might've got through it OK  
If not for the girl, when he saw her I guess everything changed

And the loose in him wound up tight  
And the flanks all faded in the failing light  
And the needy people seemed an oversight

He knew about things he couldn't know  
He knew about people and he told them so  
But until he touched her he didn't know - She let him know