

Steve Hackett, Myopia

I can't see, I can't sleep
I can't swim, I can't talk
Can't write, I can't count
Can't fly, can't play today

Take your things and run away
Grab yourself a holiday
Fix your nose and change your name
Thyroid eyes they diagnose
Myopia

A red light stomach ache
Relax, but don't be late
It's too loud I've disappeared
I can't drink, I can't tell the time

Epic hero Gilgamesh
Battling with a lioness
One man war against the odds
Spectacles that break because
Myopia

I don't think that I can afford ya
You make me ugly, anyhow
I think I see a car before me
Or maybe I've just hit a cow