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