

Supertramp, Maybe I'm A Beggar

I ain't got too much money, I ain't got too much sense
Long ago I had a dream but that's no ?reconvenes?
My father was a blind man, my brother was a fool
My mother told me God is love
But hatred makes the rules

Teach me to fly, so I ?shall? drag my feet in the sand
Give me the sky, I will would take the whole world in my hand

Well, don't you tell me that cannot last at all
Before you know I'll come and go
And make you if I can
Maybe I'm a beggar, just check your symphony
They throw away the gentle love
that keep their ?pan? for me

Can we be free, in a world where to love is to own?
Well when will we see, that a man must face life all alone?

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