

# Air Supply, Primitive Man

(graham russell/guy allison)

Oh where did it begin,  
This desire in my heart  
Born from out of the wind,  
Left alone in the dark  
Sow the desolate plain,  
New horizons to share  
All my eden divide,  
Generations to share

(chorus)

Don't stop, it feels so familiar

Stay here and show me a new sunrise  
You know I want you,  
Can the innocent survive  
And if I love you, can we touch to stay alive  
For every reason, I will do the best I can  
Daytime hunger, night is woman,  
Primitive man  
All the future is passed  
With a wave of my hand  
All direction is cast  
From the woman and man  
(chorus)