

Amy Jo Johnson, Simple Man

To feel my love
To feel it rain
Did I touch your soul
Or was it all, in vain?

Careful of your ego my friend, because I feel it's your worst disease
Be careful of that solitude, you so desperately need

I love our time we spent
Flying and flying, everywhere
And I was like a butterfly
Who just found wings

Caught in the middle, and halfway in between
It's a desperate place to be
It seems like your spinning in circles
Out of control

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Careful of your ego my friend, because I feel it's your worst disease
Be careful of that solitude, you so desperately need
Desperately need
Desperately need
Desperately need

When laughter has finally disappeared
You're just a simple man, standing here
I ask you
Who you gonna be?

When the dream has finally faded away
Just a simple man, on another day
I ask you
Who you gonna be?
Who you gonna be?
Who you gonna be?
Who you gonna be?
Yeah, who you gonna be?
Who you gonna be?
Yeah, yeah