## Barclay James Harvest, Leper's Song

Well I feel like I've come to the end of a long long road My body's tired and my mind's got no place to go The end of the line's where I'm at, 'cos there's nothing left to be Just a burnt out case, God, the leper and me Well i feel like I've come to the end of a long long day The victim of a life that I tried to give away A prisoner of the isles where there's nothing left to be Just a burnt out case, God, the leper and me

Well I feel like I've come to the end of a long long road My body's tired and my mind's got no place to go The end of the line's where I'm at, 'cos there's nothing left to be Just a burnt out case, God, the leper and me