

Barclay James Harvest, The, Harry's Song

Barclay James Harvest, The
And Other Short Stories/Baby James Harvest
Harry's Song

There's a little bit of you and some of me
There's a little bit of everything you see
But you don't know why harry cried
There's a time right after love when you feel low
Like a bird with perfect wings denied the sky
But you don't know why harry cried

Take a look at the common man
He can talk with the use of his hands
Pass you on by with a smile
Like he just don't care
Take a look at yourself in the light
People see by the look in your eyes
Either you're deaf or you're blind
Or you just don't care well something stirred today
Young harry he passed away

Someone moves and a leaf falls to the ground
Morning comes and he is not around
But you don't know why harry cried

Well you pick him up and you put him in your hand
And he slips on through like tiny bits of sand
But you don't know why harry cried

Take a look at the common man
He can talk with the use of his hands
Pass you on by with a smile
Like he just don't care
Take a look at yourself in the light
People see by the look in your eyes
Either you're deaf or you're blind
Or you just don't care well something stirred today
Young harry he passed away
Bye bye