

# Charlie Landsborough, The Blue Bell Man

He's the bluebell man  
And he walks in dreams  
What the world rejects  
He alone redeems  
Followin the light  
No one else can see  
Faithful to himself  
Needs nobody else to set him free

He's the bluebell man

He's the bluebell man  
And his colours dance  
He can catch the sun with a passing glance  
How can he see further than the rest  
Does his heart hold secret's  
That our minds cannot digest

He's the bluebell man  
Turnin circles  
Carousels of thought  
Can't remember  
All the things he taught me with his heart

He's the bluebell man  
And his life's a song  
That's clear and true  
In a world gone wrong  
He can see the fire  
That lives inside the spark  
He'll look at the stars  
While we are complain of the dark

He's the bluebell man  
In my heart  
He dances still  
Far away  
On another hill  
Everyday his words still fill my life

He's the bluebell man  
And his mind is his own  
And he walks among  
But he walks alone  
Listenin to the secrets  
Of every wind that blows  
Pickin up the sounds  
That everybody hears  
But no one knows  
He's the bluebell man

He's the bluebell man  
And he'll never die  
He'll just sail away  
And the moon is high  
Everywhere he's been  
He'll leave a trace  
Of warmth in some ones heart  
Or a smile upon their face  
He's the bluebell man

He's the bluebell man  
Bluebell man