

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