

# Man, Born With A Future

The road isn't wide enough for your kind of car, and you should be tired after travellin' so far  
The sky isn't blue enough for your kind of day, the lie isn't true enough, you're losing your way  
The sea isn't deep enough for your kind of ship, and you should be stronger 'cos you're using a wh  
You're born with a future, you'll die with a past  
But your ship will never sail, and your hammer needs a nail  
And your body's getting frail, and your eyes are gonna fail

Your voice isn't loud enough for you to be heard, 'cause everyone's shouting and you can't find a w  
For all the silences that last for too long, when everyone's singing and you don't know the song  
Your arms are not long enough to reach for the sky, the time isn't long enough, we're all gonna die  
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And your body's getting frail, and your eyes are gonna fail

You offer me forbidden fruit,  
And you know I can't say no  
You let me walk you home if I promise to sleep on the floor  
I've heard that before  
I've heard that before

She's a lion and I'm a lamb,  
And she knows there's no way I can go  
She lets me watch her sleeping, making sure she never closes the door  
I've been here before,  
There's always one more waiting, waiting

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