

# Poor Old Lu, What If Uncle Ben Had Lived?

This song has always had a very emotional vibe to it, mainly because of the title, but also because

Lyrically this song is very similar to 'The Weeds That Grow Around My Feet' in that it deals with our

falling down the stairs  
climb into the sea  
the world is on it's hands  
then it's on it's feet

touch the silent man  
who cares where he goes  
stand high upon his back  
like the ground beneath your toes

the breeze is too much for me - anymore  
(I've seen this in people who are weak)  
and if I push the blade in deep  
will in break inside of me  
in me, in me, in me...

reaching for a star  
with my eyes dead on the floor  
racing all the time  
my soul can't take much more

touch the silent man  
who made himself so low

will I spit on him again  
and turn myself away  
what more will it take

falling down the stairs  
climb into the sea  
the world is on it's hands  
then it's on it's feet

touch the silent man  
who made himself so low  
make yourself as small  
just He and I and all