

Rare Bird, Hey Man

Here standing alone
On my island
Watching as the World and people pass
And things go by

Deep inside there's a World
Calm and silent
But it's never quite the way I dream
Although I tried
And I'm crying

Hey man, what are you made of?
Hey man, am I right or am I wrong?
Hey man, what are you affraid of?
Hey man, what do you think is going on?
Uhhh... you're dreaming

Left the pen from myself
I'm surrounded
As there's been a light to come my way
To see me through
All alone in this World
And still you take me
If I cannot help myself
I can't help you
And I'm sorry for the things I've done
I've tried my best for everyone

Hey man, what are you made of?
Hey man, am I right or am I wrong?
Hey man, what are you affraid of?
Hey man, what do you think is going on.. around?

Yeahhhh... ohh...

You can see the coloured fields around you
You can breath the air and touch the sky
All your fears are make-believe
Only things you can't concieve

(Bring?) back
(Life?) to me
Are you dreaming?
All the paths you cannot see
Bring back.. bring back..

Hey man, what are you made of?
Hey man, am I right or am I wrong?
Hey man, what are you affraid of?
Hey man, what do you think is going on?

As you weep the World revolves around you
You must make a show before you die
Given time is there for me
You can make it easily