

The Incredible String Band, You Know What You

Read your book and lose yourself
In another's thoughts.
He might tell you 'bout what is
Or even 'bout what is not.

And if he's kind and gentle too,
And he loves the world a lot,
His twilight words may melt the slush
Of what you have been taught.

You know what you could be.
Tell me my friend,
Why you worry all the time
What you should be.

Listen to the song of life.
Its rainbow's end won't hold you.
Its crimson shapes and purple sounds,
Softly will enfold you.

It gurgles through the timeless glade,
In quartertones of lightning.
No policy is up for sale,
In case the truth be frightening.

You know what you could be.
Tell me my friend,

Why you worry all the time
What you should be.