

# Van Morrison, A New Kind Of Man

There's a voice cryin' out in the wilderness  
All your trails have not been in vain  
And you're doin' the best you know how to do  
Gaining strength in the things that remain

You're part of the plan  
For a new kind of man to come through

There's an angel that's watching right over you  
All your trials have not been in vain  
Won't you lift your head up to the starry night  
Finding strength in the things that remain

You're part of the plan  
For a new kind of man to come through

When a man comes through  
He must do what he's supposed to do  
When a man comes through.  
He can't do what everyone expects him

Won't you lift your head up to the mountain top  
All your trials have not been in vain  
There's a light that keeps shining up ahead of you  
Every step of the way that you take

It's part of the plan  
For a new kind of man to come through