

# Poor Flying Man

## Sleeper

I see a man all alone in the air  
I think that man needs a comb for his hair  
He fell from the sky on a cold afternoon  
Crashed into the Earth on a dark afternoon  
I just haven't felt the same  
But then I'm very sentimentalIt's not a bird  
He's not a plane  
This is a man  
Poor flying man  
This is a flying manI see a man all alone in the air  
Nobody asked what he has to declare  
'Cause he froze coming down all the way to the ground  
He froze coming down with that look on his face  
I just haven't felt the same  
But then you know I'm sentimentalIt's not a bird  
He's not a plane  
Oh this is a man  
Poor flying manHe's not a bird  
What have you heard?  
This is a flying man  
This is a man who fliesIf I had a moment to live, I'd wish I could fly  
I'd go to a place, that was ever so high  
I'd step from a plane into the sky  
A second to live, I'd wish I couldIt's not a bird  
Oh what have you heard?  
This is a flying man  
This is a man who flies  
This is a flying man  
This is a flying mad, mad, mad man  
Man

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