

Bagheera

Blues Traveler

Bagheera walked into the bar
And poured himself a drink
His fur was stained with the blood of monkeys
And he needed time to think
The man at the bar said
"What are you doing here?"
Bagheera let go a low soft purr
That kept the man from coming near
He said, "I'm Bagheera, the mighty panther
And that jungle is my home
I'm free, free in all I see
And that makes me free to roam"
Sometimes to feel the music of the jungle
It can cause you pain
And the man heard Bagheera
As the entire jungle joined in the big black cat's refrain
One dark night the man-cub came
To the big black cat afraid
The boy was sure that he was dying
Due to the endless stream of water that his eyes made
Yeah, the cat knew why when the boy said
"I don't want to die, for these are the ways of men"
The boy cried, "Teacher, teacher I don't, understand this ache within me"
The great cat sighed and then softly he began
"Indeed thou art a man's child now
And the world is yours to give and take
The time has come now for your awareness
To change forever and there's a choice for you to make"
"You may remain here in the jungle
And hunt with the free people
Or if you feel the man's God calling you
Return to your kind in the village and worship at his steeple"
"The only thing you must do is
What you feel in your heart is true
I will hunt now and leave you on your own
To decide what to do"
The mighty panther went on his hunt
The secret Lord of the jungle beneath the night sky
And some say if you could have seen him
Then you'd have noticed a tear fall from his majestic eye

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