

Men-an-Tol

Levellers

So I find myself among
The brave Southwestern hills
Running like a madman on the moor
Let the sweet Atlantic rain
Wash away my youth
The Men-An-Tol shone strangely in the storm
I get the strangest feeling
In the air around
It's more than just a feeling
A different way of seeing
A different kind of life
Something I believe in
But in amongst the city lights
The feeling's not so clean
Neon lights and faceless signs
Hide what I hold dear
It's there to find
If you have the mind
And you don't live in fear of it
I rest among what still remains
Of life's that passed before
Lighting strikes the top of Zen nor Tor
I find myself amazed again
At man's pathetic score
Years of knowledge wasted and ignored
I get the strangest feeling
In the air around
It's more than just a feeling
A different way of seeing
A different kind of life
Something I believe in
Here amongst the city lights
Feeling's not so clean
Faceless lights with neon shine
Hide what I hold dear
It's there to find
If you have the mind
And you don't live in fear of it
I get the strangest feeling
Something I believe in
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A different kind of life
It's something I believe in

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