# Men-an-Tol

## Levellers

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

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