

New Man

Smalltown Poets

Eye is to the body as a thought is to the soul
They're both a lamp whose sharpness I control
Beauty lingers 'bout as long as flattery, my friend
That door doesn't let out but lets back in I was full of everything, my eyes put on this plate
Full of joy I'm needing, less of late
I can return love to You the best that I know how
I believe my worth has been redeemed
And I can be a new man now Flatterers can fill a room as readily as this
The Devil goes to dinner amidst their bliss
Following the need will lead me farther from truth's well
Then only to be filled with what I miss I was full of everything, my eyes put on this plate
Full of joy I'm needing, less of late
I can return love to You the best that I know how
I believe my worth has been redeemed
And I can be a new man now I'm a new man, I'm a new man
I'm a new man, I'm a new man Like I said, there's always room
Where one keeps all things dear
I'll shrink away from sight and thought
And evil that appears I was full of everything, my eyes put on this plate
Full of joy I'm needing, less of late
I can return love to You the best that I know how
I believe my worth has been redeemed
And I can be a new man now I'm a new man, I'm a new man
I'm a new man, I'm a new man

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