

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 inI 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 nowFlatterers 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 missI 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 nowI'm a new man, I'm a new man
I'm a new man, I'm a new manLike I said, there's always room
 Where one keeps all things dear
 I'll shrink away from sight and thought
And evil that appearsI 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 nowI'm a new man, I'm a new man
 I'm a new man, I'm a new man

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