No Man's Land

Syd Barrett

You would hold your head up high
You even try
You would hold another hand
Oh, understandThey even see me under call
We under all, we awful, awful, crawl
To hear my hour don't see me cryJust searching you even try
I can make you smile
If it's there, will you go there too?
When I live, I dieThey even see me under call
We under all, we awful, awful, crawl
Because of you, to see me be

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/