

# Statues

## Tides of Man

So goodnight my dear  
Hope you're feeling well  
Hope you're feeling very clear  
In this song and rhyme  
Thoughts of changes that  
Keep ourselves intact  
And yes it's hard to fake  
But I'm faltering in the steps I'm about to take  
I am sure, it's true  
What is all for me is much the same to you  
If all the statues in the world  
Would turn to flesh with teeth of pearl  
Would they be kind enough to comfort me  
The setting sun is set in stone  
And it remains for me alone  
To carve my own and set it free  
So we wait and see  
How this backward chapter reads  
In verse inadvertently  
And it feels like fading light  
But that's all that's left  
Only what's left is right  
If all the statues in the world  
Would turn to flesh with teeth of pearl  
Would they be kind enough to comfort me  
The setting sun is set in stone  
And it remains for me alone  
To carve my own and set it free  
Jumping from a balloon  
A carried aloft by a parachute in June  
Twisting round and round  
Well I hope the ground is what you find  
The setting sun is set in stone  
And it remains for me alone  
To carve my own and set it free