Tom Sawyer

Neil Peart

The modern with the warrior
The mean with the stride
The Tom with the sawyer
And the mean, mean, mean, mean prideAnd though his mind is not for rent
Don't put him down as arrogant
His reserve, a quiet defense
Riding out the day's events
The riverWhat you say about his company
Is what you say about society
Catch the mist-mist, catch the myth-myth
Catch the mystery, catch the drift-driftThe world is, the world is
Love and life are deep
Maybe as his eyes are wideThe Tom with the sawyer
With the eye on the you
The space he invades
He gets byBy
By
ByNo his mind is not for rent
To any god or government
Always hopeful, yet discontent
He knows changes aren't permanent
But change isAnd what you say about his company
Is what you say about society
Catch the witness, catch the wit-wit
Catch the spirit, catch the spit-spitThe world is, the world is
Love and life are deep
Maybe as his skies are wideExit the warrior
The tom with the sawyer
The eye on the you energy trade
Right on to the friction of the dayDay
Day
DayDeep deep deep deep

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