

# 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 pride And 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 river What 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-drift The world is, the world is  
Love and life are deep  
Maybe as his eyes are wide The Tom with the sawyer  
With the eye on the you  
The space he invades  
He gets by By  
By  
By No his mind is not for rent  
To any god or government  
Always hopeful, yet discontent  
He knows changes aren't permanent  
But change is And 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-spit The world is, the world is  
Love and life are deep  
Maybe as his skies are wide Exit the warrior  
The tom with the sawyer  
The eye on the you energy trade  
Right on to the friction of the day Day  
Day  
Day Deep deep deep deep

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