The Poet

Barclay James Harvest

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Here I sit watching the day out
No one beside me who may doubt
All of the words that I could choose to say
So listen, believe or be gone from this dayI need a friend to walk with me
Sit in the shade of an old tree
To think nothing much, just agree with my thoughts
To say nothing much, never tell what I oughtWatching the people pass by now
They just don't know why or know how
They don't seem to care about all that I've seen
They just walk on by never knowing I've beenSitting up here where I'm wind blown
Only to ask and to be shown
Things that would make you believe what I say
I'll tell you myself and I'll show you some day

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