Tom Sawyer

Rush

A modern day warrior
Mean, mean stride
Today's Tom Sawyer
Mean, mean prideThough 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, catch the myth
Catch the mystery, catch the driftThe world is, the world is
Love and life are deep
Maybe as his skies
Are wideToday's Tom Sawyer
He gets high on you
And the space he invades
He gets by on youNo, 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 witless, catch the wit
Catch the spirit, catch the spitThe world is, the world is
Love and life are deep
Maybe as his eyes are wideExit the warrior, today's Tom Sawyer
He gets high on you
And the energy you trade
He gets right on to the friction of the day

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