

Medicine Man

Barclay James Harvest

Didn't anybody see his hand move faster than the lightning in his eyes?
Oh, what a cold surprise the flying horses cried
And didn't anybody want to ask the calliope to call the tune?
The flying horses crooned but did not know
The medicine man sits on the stage
Eats fire and water, earth and air, while we all stare
The silver blade burns bright and tells us to beware
Of mirrored passages that throw a thousand images of younger days
The wheel spins slower as it calls us back to play
Round and round now we go
Shout your name to the wind as it spins by your side
Colored lights echo as the sound slips on by
Could that have been me?
Round and round now we go
Shout your name to the wind as it spins by your side
Colored lights echo as the sound slips on by
Could that have been me?

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