

Traveler Blues

"Battle Of Someone"

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Well, I love no one and I don't care who knows

Don't care if you're far away

Don't give a damn if you're close

I'm a vacant distraction of a broken old man

I lack shape or color

Not even gray or even tan

I'd hate all I see but it makes me too tired

I'm much more at home, when left uninspired

So damn me to hell, and resist if you must

But lower your eyes once, and I'll emerge from the dust

-

For I am nothing

Yes I am nothing

Yes I am nothing,

And I love no one

-

Well, I love everyone, I am filled with delight

I understand all your feelings I don't see from wrong or right

I'm the look in your eyes when you're telling the truth

I'm the wisdom of age, and the beauty of youth

I am shape, substance, color, darkest black, palest white

Speckled gold ringing mirror, sharp soft and bright

I'm rage, passion, laughter, and the need to know why

Come sample all my riches, I'm pure stimuli

-

For I am everything

Yes I am everything

Yes I am everything,

And I love everyone

[Under the sun]

-

Well, I can only love someone, I am just a person

My father loved my mother, and I am her son

The preceding verses are the halves of my soul

I'm just the battlefield, and that is my role

There's a tug-of-war between what I can and can't feel

The inevitable compromise determines the real

The equation the reason for my being here

The struggle resulting in my invention of the tear

-

For I'm only something

Yes I'm only something

Yes I'm only something

And I can only love someone

-

And it's the best I can do,
It's the very best I can do
You're probably someone else
So perhaps I love you
Perhaps you'll love me too
Perhaps you'll love me too
Perhaps you'll love me too
Be doo be doo...
Skoodly oodly ag be doo (etc

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