

## **Bradbury Band**

# **"Ramblings Of A Self-proclaimed Madman"**

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My thoughts flow out of my ears  
Out of my mouth and for others to hear  
Catch me at random Iâ€™m a broken compass  
Iâ€™m a thousand blinking stars over a darkened abyss

Iâ€™m the son not a father or a ghost  
These words are not for pews or filled rows  
There are times when Iâ€™m lonely broken and sad  
But the feeling that fills my time is the pain of regret

Itâ€™s the pain of not knowing what could have been  
So live for the moments and let them sink in

Thereâ€™s a time for a lifetime so live it well  
Youâ€™re the author of your path and thereâ€™s story to tell

Iâ€™m the son not a father or a ghost  
These words are not for pews or filled rows  
There are times when Iâ€™m lonely broken and sad  
But the feeling that fills my time is the pain of regret

At The Ending Of All This We Have The Knowledge  
What We Believed Was Only A Dream

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