

Bruce Cockburn

"Outside A Broken Phone Booth With Money In My Hand"

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I've got planets in my palm -- there's a red smear on
the sky
a star has just exploded somewhere behind my eyes
in the dead of night the city seems to break down into
tribes
you stare at too much concrete -- you forget the earth's
alive.

Young men see visions and old men dream dreams
see them pluck bright pebbles out of circles in the
stream
life's not always like they tell you in the fashion
magazines
when i set eyes on wonders, i've got to wonder what
they mean.

Outside in the starshine you can see beyond the wall
so take a look and tell me, can you hear those black
holes call?
everything is thunder under the celestial waterfall
you get close enough to real things -- you don't need
your self at all.

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