

Incredible String Band "Cutting The Strings"

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There now, they've all gone
Almost as if they never had been
I turn my eyes backwards
I gaze into my own gaze
I turn my eyes inwards
I gaze into my own face

I built my prison stone by stone
(I built my prison stone by stone)
How many useless knots I tied
(How many useless knots I tied)

I dug the footfalls in my path
(I dug the footfalls in my path)
How many useless tears I cried
(How many useless tears I cried)

Here to build in worlds of beauty
No one made a joy a duty
No one, no one but me

I saw the birds that flew so free
(I saw the birds that flew so free)
I envied them their grace divine
(I envied them their grace divine)

I saw the dancer's airy steps
(I saw the dancer's airy steps)
Theirs was a different world than mine
(Theirs was a different world than mine)

Here to build in worlds of glory
No one made my sad, sad story
No one, no one but me

When useless walls come tumbling down
Sparrows will sing on the fallen stones
Adam will pull the knife from his brow
Eve will lick the salt from his wounds

Free to make my own tomorrow
Free to free my heart from sorrow

Free to hear and smell and see
Free to be me, free to be free

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