

## **Levellers**

### **"Men-An-Tol"**

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So I find myself among  
The brave Southwestern hills  
Running like a madman on the moor

Let the sweet Atlantic rain  
Wash away my youth  
The Men-An-Tol shone strangely in the storm

I get the strangest feeling  
In the air around  
It's more than just a feeling

A different way of seeing  
A different kind of life  
Something I believe in

But in amongst the city lights  
The feeling's not so clean  
Neon lights and faceless signs  
Hide what I hold dear

It's there to find  
If you have the mind  
And you don't live in fear of it

I rest among what still remains  
Of life's that passed before  
Lightning strikes the top of Zen nor Tor

I find myself amazed again  
At man's pathetic score  
Years of knowledge wasted and ignored

I get the strangest feeling  
In the air around  
It's more than just a feeling

A different way of seeing  
A different kind of life  
Something I believe in

Here amongst the city lights

Feeling's not so clean  
Faceless lights with neon shine  
Hide what I hold dear

It's there to find  
If you have the mind  
And you don't live in fear of it

I get the strangest feeling  
Something I believe in

Here amongst the city lights  
Feeling's not so clean  
Faceless lights with neon signs  
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