## Food For Thought "The Nomad"

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Like a mirage riding on the desert sand Like a vision floating with the desert winds Know the secret of the ancient desert lands Your are the keeper of the mystery in your hands

Nomad, rider of the ancient East Nomad, rider that men know the least Nomad, where you come from no one knows Nomad, where you go to no one tells

Undercover of the veil of your disguise
The men that fear you are the ones that you despise
No one's certain what your future will behold
You're a legend your own story will be told

Nomad, rider of the ancient East Nomad, rider that men know the least Nomad, where you come from no one knows Nomad, where you go to no one tells

No one dares to even look or glance your way Your reputation goes before you they all say Like a spirit that can disappear at will Many claim of things but no one's seen you kill

Nomad, you're the rider so mysterious Nomad, you're the spirit that men fear in us Nomad, you're the rider of the desert sands No man's ever understood your genius

Those who see you in horizon desert sun
Those who fear your reputation hide or run
You send before you a mystique that's all your own
Your silhouette is like a statue carved in stone

Nomad, you're the rider so mysterious Nomad, you're the spirit that men fear in us Nomad, you're the rider of the desert sands No man's ever understood your genius

Legend has it that you speak an ancient tongue

But no one spoke to you and lived to tell the tale Some may say that you have killed a hundred men Others say that you have died and live again

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