

Ruff Michael

"Beside Myself"

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I like to watch the children
walking home from school
They do remind me of you, they do remind me.

Try not to think about you
Not as a rule
But I can't help myself sometimes
I just can't help it
There's not much to this life of mine
Just this job I do
I am the man who comes and goes
In memories of you
I am beside myself with...love for you
I am beside myself with...love
I like to sleep at night
I hope that I will dream
Fly above the earth, leave my body
The world below
is so much simpler than it seems
So many wasted words,
(they're like) holes in the water
There's not much to this life of mine
Just this job I do
I am the man who comes and goes
In memories of you
I am beside myself with...love for you
There's not much left of this heart of mine
It ain't in the work I do
The only signs of life
Are memories I keep of you
["Holes in Water" is from an old Italian saying
told to me by my grandfather.]

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