The Man I Was

Show Of Hands

Now I might look familiar but inside I'm not the same and if you can't see beneath you're not to blame cause you've still the fear what i became and i'm not denying that you were flying ah the man i was he would have dragged you down the man i was he would have seized your crown

so all these years have taught me there is always a second chance its forgiveness that i seek and not romance

im only stretching out these hands cause when danger found you with wild wolves around you oh the man i was he would have gone to ground you were in your tidal wave with no mast or mainstay and the man i was he would have let you down the man i was he would have watched you drown

when darkness fell with storms around the main i was just played the clown where drinking in some bar in town i was no tender stanger no desert ranger no sturdy farmer no knight in armour

i played the clown i pulled you down i watched you drown i seized your drown the man i was the man i was

its over now it breaks my heart because the man you see is not the man I was