

## Animal Grace

Adrian Belew

Hey, the makings of a real event  
He slices through the urban air,  
Immediate and confident  
Yes, he's riding on a sonic wave  
Defining a modern pose  
Arriving in the status age

I watched the animal grace  
Stir in his painted eyes  
And spring into life on his face

Yes, the drama of a silent stage  
His image commands respect  
Personifies style and taste  
Yes, he's magic on the t.v screen  
Illuminating living room walls,  
The power of his frequency

I watched, they took the stage away  
Gone with the moving crowd  
I felt so misplaced  
Left with my naive guitar  
There in the dim parking lot  
I saw him leave in a car  
I stood in my place  
And quietly waved  
Goodbye  
To the animal grace