

# Human After All

Brother Cane

Here I am, alone.  
How am I holding on?  
Breathing hardly, need releasing;  
How am I holding on?  
Blue sky ends;  
Rain, it clouds my life again, and I know  
I'm moving in circles.  
Nothing can turn me around.  
Tell everybody  
That I must be human after all.  
All this time is gone.  
What is right or wrong.  
One is waiting, two believing.  
Love is right and wrong.  
I can't lie here.  
All I want to feel is right, but I...  
I'm moving in circles.  
Nothing can turn me around.  
I'm leavin' tomorrow,  
And I must be human after all.