

## Mister Can't You See

Buffy Sainte-Marie

I can hear the rivers flowing  
And I can see the winds blowing  
Since the endless marching of the time

And if you don't know what I'm feeling  
Take a look 'cause I'm revealing  
Everything that's now  
Running through my mind

I'm telling you the time is coming  
You're gonna have to start  
Your poor legs running  
Out of this old world  
You refuse to call your own

Hard it's coming and it may be tomorrow  
You're gonna have to beg and to borrow  
Sanity from a man you've never known

And if you don't know what I'm feeling  
Take a look 'cause I'm revealing  
Everything that's now  
Running through my mind

And I can see the rivers flowing  
I can hear the wind blowing  
Since the endless marching of the time

Mirrors come from every angle  
I'm telling you  
You're gonna have to dangle  
Your mind from a living while  
You're gonna think so small

I swear the day is coming, coming soon  
The truth is gonna bust a lot of balloons  
There's gonna be a lot of people  
Learning to crawl

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Take a look 'cause I'm revealing  
Everything that's now  
Running through my mind

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Since the endless marching of the time