

Craze a chance
You learn to dance
Most people they just go on
Doing what they can
Don't you know, don't you know
One feeds the monster
One feeds the soul

Learn to see the old man
And he was sitting on his cracked land
Don't you know he's tuning the wheel of everyday
And he's afraid of what he can't see
Was it in the fire or the photograph

If it's hard, it's gunna get harder
If it's hard, it's gunna get harder
Cause the babys crying
As the old man sighs
And the babys crying
As the old man sighs

Would you go
Would you try to look a man in the eye

Learn to see the old man
And his cracked land
Hes turning the wheel of everyday
You learn to see the old man
And his cracked land
Hes turning th wheel of everyday
Hes afraid of what he can't see
Hes afraid of what he can't see
Hes afraid of what he can't see
Was it in the fire or the photograph

Well if it's hard, it's gunna get harder
If it's hard, it's gunna get harder
Cause the babys crying
As the old man sighs
Well the babys crying
As the old man sighs

The babys crying
The children scream
The old man sighs as i begin to dream
The babys crying
The children laugh
The old man sighs as i take that path
-repeat-

Learn to see the old man
And his cracked land
Hes turning the wheel of everyday
You learn to see the old man
And his cracked land
Hes turning th wheel of everyday
Hes afraid of what he can't see

Hes afraid of what he can't see
Hes afraid of what he can't see
Was it in the fire or the photograph