

Ugly Man

Gino Vannelli

Who am I
To the rabble and the wise
Am I just a young and shallow face that years erase
Am I more than that
Oh do they wonder how can I
Bring the world beneath this guise
In the silence of my languished soul
Lies a truth unknown
Oh yes I am
I am just an ugly man
Alone

I work no day with self deception
All that I am
Is one common grain of sand
But the sun does rise for every man alive
And how my heart is clear 'cause I have from what I do
And I do just what I am

Oh no man is born a starless sky 'neath his naked hide
Lord yes I am
Maybe I'm a lucky man
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