Wakes up forgotten, makes up his mind Sets out to question if he's one of a kind On and on, want to feel somehow Somewhere in time You'll see it all the way that I do now Gives in to impulse, reaches in between Gets back a notion, still remembers a dream Gone again and I don't know how Some other time You're going to look like I do now --Instrumental--Sprawls across the walkways, recalls another place Finds the faces hidden, no names upon a stone Raises up his fever, he rails against the skies Careless what he wishes for And what he's always known On and on, want to feel somehow Somewhere in time You'll see it all the way that I do now In and out of daylight, hung on for dearest life Stumbles on misguided, is rousing from a sleep On the street civilians display a common band Roaring like a cry from Heaven seven thunders deep Gone again and I don't know how Some other time You're going to look like I do now So many held in firm array, each one anonymously field In every kind of every way and every mother's only child And all the time identified, it's hard to take it in at all There must be many more besides Those to watch us while we're sleeping So many here, so many held Aligned and catalogued for good And punching in and punching out The empty voices keep repeating "I don't live on the outside I'm provided for in here now Love us where we stand, lead us through this land We all know the score, that's what living's for" --Instrumental--