

# One Of Many Rescuers

Mike Scott

I've heard this script before  
I know this turn of mind  
You think that you're the one  
To bring the change she's trying to find

But what you're selling she don't need  
She already got it free  
Your boat struck something deep  
Now you're trying to save the sea

You ain't Sir Galahad, she ain't your blushing bride  
You ain't the wayward son come back to turn the tide  
You ain't the Saviour king foretold and prophesied  
You're just one of many rescuers trying to get by her side

She put her hand around the flame  
More times than you can tell  
The best thing you can do for her  
Is to pass and wish her well

She ain't dying on her feet  
Or hanging on your every word  
The pain you're sensing is inside you  
You're just thinking it onto her

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I've heard your presentation and it's time for me to go  
The train is waiting at the railway station  
And there's much that we don't know  
I've a secret in my keep and I'll tell you if you ask  
But I know that you can't really speak till you remove the mask

Now I can see you're using all you've got  
All the power that's in your hands  
You're pulling favors, casting them up  
Money flies at your command

You talk hard but you don't listen  
You look long but you don't see  
But what bothers me most about you, my friend  
You remind me too much of me

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