Sitting on the side streets
I watch the people as they pass
I watch them dream their bad dreams
But they're dreaming too fast

You are not the same as me I'm up there in the clouds The world swims inside of me And I'm going to drown

I am the Lord He gave me his eyes to see through And I have his thoughts He needed someone to talk to

I'm not trying to say that I don't want to be God
I just don't want to be human
And I'm not looking for somebody to blame
I just want his attention

When the sun comes up for the last time And is buried in the mud

I am the Lord
He gave me his eyes to see through
And I have his thoughts
He needed someone
He needed someone