

## Restless Boy

Richard Thompson

Michael listen to me  
I'm old, I've seen life come and go  
And I can tell you what I know  
Hear me out and then I'll let you be

My son, I know your mind  
I see you still like a little boy  
You're always after some new toy  
You're never pleased with what you find

Hungry restless boy  
Born with the restless way  
You will find your happy dream someday

You think the pearly gates  
Will swing wide open just for you  
See all the work you have to do  
Until you're ready, can't you wait

Hungry restless boy  
Born with the restless way  
You will find your happy dream someday

See how you run  
You won't take from your father's hand  
You turn your back on the promised land  
Do you still call yourself a son

The people that you try to be  
You think you're different, you change your name  
I can see through you, you're just the same  
You still look like a Jew to me

Hungry restless boy  
Born with the restless way  
You will find your happy dream someday

On a cold day you were born  
The wind took breath as your breath did start  
The wind still lives inside your heart  
Blowing up strong like a storm