

Imagine A Man

Roger Daltrey

Imagine a man
Not a child in any remote
But a plain man tied up in lies

Imagine the son
Running out as he struts
Parading and fading ignoring his wife

Imagine a road
So long looking back
But you can't really see where it began to run out

Imagine a love
So large and so smooth
With against it all manners of that

And you will see the end
You will see the end
Oh lord

Imagine events
That occur everyday
Like a shooting or raping
Or a simple act of deceit

Imagine a fence
Around you as high as prudential
Cast two shadow's who can't see or feel

Imagine a girl
With long flowing hair
And her body all trouble, perfection and truth

Imagine a past
That you wish you had lived
Full of heroes and villain's and fools
And you will see the end
You will see the end

You will see the end
Imagine a man
Not a child of any remote
But a man of today
Feeling new

Imagine a soul
So old and its broken
And you know
Your invention
Is you