The desert sun shone down upon him

He went to find the Old Man

Too see if he could learn the secret of magic

The Indian held in his hand

Old Man won't you teach me your magic I'd like to see the world the same way as you.

Has anyone seen the one that I search for? I know he comes here once in a while Someone must know where I could find him But they just shook their heads and smiled.

Old Man won't you teach me your magic I'd like to see the world the same way as you.

Then someone tappped him on the shoulder And said I think you're looking for me Now that I'm here your search is over I will reveal your reason to be.

Teach me to see instead of just looking Show me how I can stop the world I want to become a man of knowledge Unlock the door that keeps me away.

Old Man won't you teach me your magic I'd like to see the world the same way as you.