

# Cruel To Be Kind

Spacehog

(Royston Langdon)

Well I done my time in the jail of your mind  
And I dug all I could toward the good of our kind  
But they say it's better to be twisted black and blue  
Chopped down like an old wooden tree and planted new  
Than it is to spend a life time in the jail of your mind

But you don't have to be cruel to be kind  
And you don't have to be a fool to be blind  
And you don't have to be a down and out  
To be down sometimes

Her dreams were full of dreams like leaves in the wind  
That were scattered to the edges of the world and back again  
Oh there's more to me than you can see from here my friends  
Here there are no why's so why do you pretend  
I hear my critic laugh and he's my only friend

But you don't have to be cruel to be kind  
And you don't have to be a fool to be blind  
And you don't have to be a down and out  
To be down sometimes

And now that I'm free from the jail of your mind  
And I feel rather tied like a crying child  
I wanted to be better than the rest new kind of man, lot more than  
han blood and flesh  
But now I'm left on my own in the jail of my mind

But you don't have to be cruel to be kind  
And you don't have to be a fool to be blind  
And you don't have to be a down and out to be down sometimes.