

The Light

Spock's Beard

I: The Dream

What

Makes a dream

So very different

From any other dream

Where is that

Straight line

That I can hold up

To the light

And say no!

This is not right

This does not

Stand up

In the light

II: One Man

Call me cavanaugh

I'm the one with the caveman jaw

Call me Smitty or Jones

Talkin' on the tv's and the telephones

I am the critical masses

Stand back and watch as time passes

I am the centerfold

I know the stories before they get told

You can call me Kennedy

You may have killed him but you cannot kill me

I am the crippled and blind

I paint the pretty pictures on the subway signs

Yeah, I am everything to everyone

And I won't go away at the point of a gun

All of this in one man

I am rock 'n roll

I am classical, country and soul

I am the nun and the flasher

I am the father, the son and the bastard

I am the church and the steeple

Open the door and see all the people

All of this in one man

III: Garden People

I'm coming down

People's garden

Garden people

People's garden

Garden people

IV: Looking Straight Into The Light

Look!

There's a light

Headed for the sun

Stand and you might

Turn to everyone

The lady, the lass

Melt into glass

Looking straight into the light

Stand at the door

That would not open wide

You tried so hard before

But now we're on your side

You see us all - the left and the right

Looking straight into the light
You see us all - the left and the right
Looking straight into the light
Looking straight into the light
Looking straight into the light!
In the light
V: The Man In The Mountain
I am the man in mountain
I stand alone - I've been downed
In a sea of loveless illusion
So many lost - so many drowned
Got no church - got no steeple
Got no time for you people
I live the life of a shadow
The only chance that I have now
Is there
In the light
They wore all kinds of things on their heads to disguise
That they'd rather be unfettered than be wealthy and wise
And they listened as their enemies made a similar sound
And they watched a million cars go by
They were gaining some ground
But they didn't know what to do
With this thing they had found
So they had a party!?
VI: Senor Valasco's Mystic Voodoo Love Dance
I am senor Valasco
I drink my milk with tabasco
Got no place to stand
Got no home, no land, but I
Don't ever want to die
Don't place no one before I
I am the mask and the chamber
I know of love not of danger
Got no place to go
Ain't nothin' better than be here
Don't ever want to die
Don't place no one before I
Don't ever want to die
Don't place no one before I
VII: The Return Of The Horrible Catfish Man
I am the catfish man!
I can't hear you!
Go ahead and have a nice day now
Go ahead and say what you say now
I stand humanis erectus
Stand back... ha... ha... ha!
I am... I am
All of this in one man
VIII: The Dream
What
Makes a dream
So very different
From any other dream
Where is that
Straight line
That I can hold up
To the light and say yes!
This is alright
This one will
Stand up
In the
Light