

## Sad Young Man

Strawbs

You look to me a sad young man  
Down is where you're going  
You've blindly found an easy way  
You think that it's not showing.

Is this what you want  
Is this what you're struggling to be  
Brought your face to the ground  
Won't you ever see.

You came down south from Birmingham  
Tired of all the faces  
A stranger to a strange new town  
Unfamiliar places.

You came down and you didn't know why  
And then you didn't even try  
Swept along by the crowd  
Blown along like a cloud.

The heavy spell of dark and night  
Your created isolation  
This loneliness just need not be  
You are your own creation.

Though you may be down and out  
Life need not be so heavy  
For even though your dues are high  
Should you become the levy.

Is this what you want  
Is this what you're struggling to be  
Is this what you want  
Is this what you've struggled to be.