

You Know What You Could Be

The Incredible String Band

Read your book and lose yourself
In another's thoughts
He might tell you 'bout what is
Or even 'bout what is not

And if he's kind and gentle too
And he loves the world a lot
His twilight words may melt the slush
Of what you have been taught

You know what you could be
Tell me, my friend
Why you worry all the time?
What you should be?

Listen to the song of life
Its rainbow's end won't hold you
Its crimson shapes and purple sounds
Softly will enfold you

It gurgles through the timeless glade
In quarter tones of lightning
No policy is up for sale
In case the truth be frightening

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Tell me, my friend
Why you worry all the time?
What you should be?