

# 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

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