

Mansion

So you're the man with the mansion
On the hill like the fool you have built
But they say you're of wisdom
With your words you're careful what you spill

And you open wide all your doors at night
And let the people through
And you tell them of an eventful life
And every word is every word is right
But very rarely true

In our minds there are mansions
Just like yours that won't mean that much to you
And we all see the answers
But like you they will never be fulfilled

In the past you'll find you had once denied
The very thing you do
And you cannot see that throughout your life
Everything was everything was right

So you open wide all your doors at night
And let the moonlight through
And you contemplate on your varied life
And every thought is every thought is right
But very rarely true

Every word is right but very rarely true