Showed me pictures in the gallery
Showed me novels on the shelf
Put my hands across the table
Gave me knowledge of myself.
Showed me visions, showed me nightmares
Gave me dreams that never end
Showed me light out of the tunnel
When there was darkness all around instead.

Tore down a la Rimbaud

And I wish my message would come

Tore down a la Rimbaud, you know it's hard some time

You know it's hard some time.

Showed me ways and means and motions Showed me what it's like to be Gave me days of deep devotions Showed me things I cannot see.

Tore down a la Rimbaud

And I wish my purpose would come

Tore down a la Rimbaud, you know it's hard some time.

You know it's hard some time.

Showed me different shapes and colors Showed me many different roads Gave me very clear instructions When I was in the dark night of the soul.

Tore down a la Rimbaud

And I wish my writing would come

Tore down a la Rimbaud, you know it's hard some time.

You know it's hard some times.

Tore down a la Rimbaud

And I wish my writing would come

Tore down a la Rimbaud, you know it's hard some time.

You know it's hard some times.

You know it's hard some times.

You know it's hard some times.

Tore down a la Rimbaud, you know it's hard some times.