

How Do I Know

Vashti Bunyan

How do I know that those mountains aren't cardboard?
How do I know that the world is round?
Why should I know? Just because you've told me
There's molten rock underneath my ground

How do I know there's a God in the sky
Looking down and hearing me?
Why should you say, I can't love any man
Have his children and still be free?

Go on voting, striking and fighting
Go on searching, hiding and laughing

I can't change you, I can't even try
But let me live like I think I can
Then when it's time for me to say goodbye
I'll have lived just a part of man

Go on voting, striking and fighting
Go on searching, hiding and laughing

I can't change you, I can't even try
But let me live like I think I can
Then when it's time for me to simply die
I'll have lived just a part of man