

## Solit'ry Man

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I must try to keep in mind these days  
That I'm out here on my own  
A stranger in a foreign land  
Where the customs differ from home.  
The things I know – they don't apply  
And their language I don't speak  
And the natives here with their steely eyes  
How can their mistrust run so deep?

Here I am  
Trying to make a living in a foreign land  
A lonely man  
Living with those whom he can't understand  
But when I close my eyes  
I can see to tomorrow  
And recall yesterday.

*(chorus)*

And the solit'ry man – he knows he must wander  
There's an unseen hand – that seems to lead him this way  
With some he'd like to stay – perhaps a little bit longer  
Yet he looks toward the sun – as it settles each day.

I must try to find the time these days  
To look into the unknown  
The people lead such an empty life  
Must they really do it alone?  
It takes time to unravel the answers  
I guess I've never finished asking for more  
What's freedom without taking chances?  
Lord knows that I've taken my share before.

And here I am  
Trying to keep my balance in this shifting sand  
And if I can  
I'll live among these strangers 'til I understand  
That when I close my eyes  
I can see to tomorrow  
And recall yesterday.

*(chorus)*

I must try to find the rhyme these days  
As it carries me along  
Yes it's been my road in times of fleeing hope  
That's led me back to the place I belong  
I wish I knew what to think of tomorrow  
Wish I could temper this strong urge to fly  
Were I enough in tune just to trust in love  
Would this solit'ry instinct survive?

And here I am  
Wond'ring why the hell I can't perceive the plan  
As the seasons turn again  
Shall I finish what I've started or just let it end?  
For now I'll close my eyes  
And look to tomorrow  
And recall yesterday.

*(chorus)*