

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)