

But The Poet

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There comes a time amongst it all
When through the blackness you learn to call
To the quicksilver planets, and the stage-stricken stars
Lay it on back now
Let 'em see who you are
And they may just surprise you
You might learn something new
You might learn something.

Time to time, don't you ever think twice
I really wonder lately
Yeah, just what you're doing
But you say it's alright
You say it's just a passing phase
You say it's alright now
Maybe it'll fade away.

And I suppose by now I know it
The unanswered, well it somehow became clear to me
And the meaning, it was lost on those unfeeling
But the poet, always writes what he sees.

Some things we leave unfinished
Yet the unspoken, yeah, the unspoken still remains
Some things are quickly tired of
And sometimes the best things are never regained
Yeah, they're never regained.

And I suppose everybody knows it
Well the answer, yeah the answer it don't lie in me
And the meaning may be lost on those unfeeling
But the poet, always writes what he sees.