

Who is that man © Dreamfield

Lying here together, don't know what's going wrong
my thoughts are escaped from here, like the rising from the dawn
I'm going back to where there's nothing left

Like the man on a midnight show he'd gone and said goodbye
Wished he could live a true life, with the freedom again in sight
He was standing straight with a sparkle in his eyes

Who is that man
I like to shake his hand, I like to understand
Who is that man
I like to shake his hand, just because I can

Lying here together, I know I'm doing fine
Seems there's no worry, freedom will still be mine
With a twisted mind, a man get lost sometimes