Church, Fighter pilot Korean war

A thousand powdered parts Past the sun and moon

The hint of timelessness splashed

On this afternoon

And they tell me I'm inside (you're only human)

But when I run, when I hide

I want to touch you

I think my courage must

Never leave this room

It's like the history that

Hides in the monsoon

And they tell me I'm alive (you're only human)

But when I lean into a dive

I want to touch you

At home they think we must be fools

The sky or street, they're both as cruel

When you're running low on fuel

And I ran out books ago

Last night I overheard your prayers

It's emptiness that scares

Disappearing in thin air

To a lost place down below

Once upon a time

In a distant land

I felt the rising sun

Focused through my hand

And they tell me I'm so changed (you're only human)

But if I ever was the same

I want to touch you

The action calls me away