

Peter Hammill, Can Do

When you're fingered by self-doubt, my dear,
no-one is innocent or guilty.
Chained, your reaction when you're on the spot:
the flower of faith is wilting.
But if there's something that you've left behind
there'll be something else upcoming...
make what you will, the future happens;
now this is something that you just won't find till later.

No disillusion or despair will be defeat,
no simple disappointment should stay you
get up upon your feet,
"(Don't you ever give up on me)"
stand up: life is sweet
"(I will never give up on you)"
with will we'll all shine through...
"(Don't you ever say "Can't", till you try you don't know quite what you can do.)"
can do.

When the long wave of the future breaks
we're all transmitters and receivers,
babes, and we're swaddled in the changeling room.
If this is nothing less than mystic
and yet something more than strange
still there's nothing worth remembering
for tomorrow you could ever change...
I think you got it,
I think you got it,
it's in the pocket.

You know your place, you know your name, you got your slot,
you got the strength to be exactly what you want to.
With faith in faith intact,
"(Don't you ever give up on me)"
time to test the given facts:
"(I will never give up on you)"
when we wake we'll be made brand new
"(Don't you ever say "Can't", if you know that's not true)"
and I'll be there right beside you.
"(Don't you ever say "Won't", when you know you'll pull through)"
I believe in time we'll all shine through...
"(Don't you ever say "Can't", till you try you don't know what you can do.)"
Can do,
can do.
Don't you say you can't do it; till you try you don't know what you can do.
You say you can't do it says who?