

## Fake

Herman Brood

To be a blind boy  
such a fine thing  
all the women gettin' faceless  
to be a blind man  
such a fine thing  
when all the music's gettin' spaceless

& when she comes  
she comes to stay  
don't let ambition lead her away  
& when she comes  
her touch don't miss  
the blood comes down the dropper  
like a big red kiss

You can fake anything  
you can't fake the real thing  
you can fake you can sing  
you can't fake the real thing

She's the one  
she took the walk  
The body speaks the mind don't talk  
She's the one  
who's darkness doubles  
She sees the brilliance of all  
my troubles

You can fake anything  
you can't fake the real thing  
you can fake you can sing  
you can't fake the real thing