

## Not the Man

Peter Hammill

There are so many questions,  
There are so many doubts -  
This is auto-suggestion  
Your spirit is giving out.  
If I offered my reasons  
Would you give me a break?  
Now it's all open season,  
No sense of quit and take.  
You see I'm not the man I was....  
But of I'm not the man  
That you took me to be  
Do I fade from your dreams,  
Disappear from your memory?  
Look at me:  
If I'm not the man I was  
Then who was he?  
There can be no returning  
To the scene of the crime...  
For perfection you're yearning:  
Some romance, some foreign chime!  
Is the memory explicit  
Under strict rule of thumb?  
It was always implicit,  
This character I've become.  
But if I'm not the man  
That you took me to be  
Do I fade from your dreams,  
Disappear from your memory?  
I remember it well,  
I can guess what went wrong...  
You believe all these words  
In the popular songs...  
But if I'm not the man  
That you took me to be,  
Did I walk in your dreams?  
I've no idea who that person could be.  
Look at me:  
If I'm not the man I was  
Then who is he