

# Personality

Peter Hammill

Not the same,  
we are changed and we are changing still;  
I've been waiting for the beans to spill.  
If the truth be told all the plots will unfold:  
we've as many lives as we have friends or acquaintances,  
we're all only fractions of a whole.  
Self-belief  
glues together personality;  
well-accomplished in all vanity,  
in a life-long dream the consciousnesses stream  
through as many lives as this: all the voices in our heads.

My brother's keeper  
under no lock or key  
will you always look out for me?

I don't remember, I don't remember,  
I don't remember the names,  
the essential's familiar, the personality's under change....

Through your eyes  
I can see reflections of my own,  
I feel I'm losing sight of all I've known  
and I'm spiralling down, in the gene-pool drowned....  
Truth is buried deep and just as well:  
we've as many lives as lies we tell,  
all the seld-taught fragments of fractured personalities.

I don't remember your name.