He's not to be reached, he's to be reached He's not to be reached, he's to be reached

Called the fool, and the company
On his own, where he'd rather be
Where he ought to be, he sees what you
Can't see, can't you see that

Maybe he's caught in the legend Maybe he's caught in the mood Maybe these maps and legends Have been misunderstood

Down the way the road's divided Paint me the places you have seen Those who know what I don't know Refer to the yellow, red, and green

Maybe he's caught in the legend maybe he's caught in the mood Maybe these maps and legends Have been misunderstood

He's not to be reached, he's to be reached He's not to be reached, he's to be reached He's not to be reached, he's to be reached He's not to be reached, he's to be reached

The map that you painted didn't seem real He just sings whatever he's seen Point to the legend, point to the east Point to the yellow, red, and green

Maybe he's caught in the legend
Maybe he's caught in the mood
Maybe these maps and legends
Have been misunderstood, been misunderstood

Is he to be reached, he's not to be reached

Is he to be reached, he's not to be reached

Is he to be reached, he's not to be reached any more