

Peculiar Hole In The Sky

The Easybeats

I recall the day of the clay
I shaped it to life

But how could I know
To what it would grow
Where's the love
Where's the faith
Where's the good I placed in Eve

Watching the whole world
Through my peculiar
Hole in the sky,
Watching men grow and
Try to achieve then
Finally die

Despair is like lead
The weight on my head
And it's hard and it's rough
To judge what's part of me

I felt in that mould of my hand
The answer of why

I feel lost and scorned
But I'm not forlorn
'Cause I know, it'll show
It's face some place somewhere

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