

Remarkable Man

Lyrics: Clarence B Thunborg

Music: Clarence B Thunborg, Tomas Lundström, Mikael Danielsson, Olov Andersson

I was sitting in church, meditated for some peace
Last time been pretty rough had to get some relief,
See this old man walking down the aisle
Wearing worn out shoes and a coat out of style
He settle down two benches up and mumbles my name
I ask how do you know me he said "I can feel your pain
All this wasted time, your endless struggle in vain"

You're a strange old man a remarkable man
but I believe that you wish me well
Your words they comfort and soothe my broken soul, broken soul

He said "You know too many women, all these broken hearts
You got to settle down before you fall apart
Do what you have to find out who you are,
or sooner or later your sense will depart
You just can't carry on living this way,
the price will be much higher than you can ever pay
There will come a time when you will kneel cry and pray

You're a strange old man...

He said "You have so many questions, all answers with me
You won't find them yourself, why can't you see?
Listen well, let my words find their way
You got to be faithful don't wander astray
You live here and now, then do what you can
Don't beat up yourself, you are a good man
There will come a time when you will understand

You're a strange old man...

I asked "What can I do for you?"
He smiled and said "I get every I need
But listen to my words" and the call was over