



FUTURISTIC MAN

By Wayne Visser

A futuristic man I am
I am a future's man
I come to you across the blue
I come to you I do

I am a hop ahead of you
Just like a kangaroo
And if you listen on the wind
You'll hear my didgeridoo

If I'm down under, what are you?
You must be over up
So if you stand upon your head
We'll be the same, with luck

When you're awake, I am asleep
And when you sleep I wake
No chance to meet in life or dreams
To trick the clock of fate

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