

# Kula Shaker, Hollow Man (Part 2)

I can only speak the words as quickly as they're coming now, believe me,  
Looking down upon the bed, suspended by a silver thread, I'm breathing.  
From the feeling that you've felt this before.

It's a long load, long lonely road.

It's a long road, long journey home.

Trying to see poetry within the shifting imagery of meaning

Well if you're feeling hollow man

Just throw the stone and shatter your reflection...with questions.

Well if you're trying as hard as you can

To see where you fit in this plan

It's a long road, long lonely road.

It's a long road, long lonely road.

It takes time to find the place you love

It takes time to find the place you love

Well if you've got to be sure in that feeling you've got to take time.

It takes time to find the place you love,

Oh it's a long road...long journey home.