

Something More

Kevin Whalen

**I been all around this world my friend - Each and every crazy turn
I remember everything I've seen - Remember every word I heard
Remember every single word**

**I recall everything I've touched - Won't forget a taste I've had
I remember every smell as well - Every sense I ever had, my friend
Every sense good or bad**

**I have seen beautiful visions here - Made by Mother Nature's hand
Other sights made my stomach turn - Often these were deeds of man, my friend
Deeds of our fellow man**

**I have heard magical melodies - And poetic and inspiring words
But I have heard also scathing lies - Meant to deceive and burn, my friend
Words better left unheard**

**I have tasted many a delicacy - But none of them as sweet as love
Yet I have tasted bitter hate so strong - Made me wonder what hate's made of, my friend
I wonder what hate's made of**

**I have smelled garden scented air - And the aroma of a new born child
But there is a stench to evil things - Worse than dead bodies piled, my friend
Worse than dead bodies piled**

**I have felt sensuous sheets of silk - And the power in a windblown sail
But I have felt the slap of anger's rage - Stung me like the devil's tail, my friend
Stung me like the devil's tail**

**I have seen the gates of heaven friend
And I have seen hell's own door
I've tasted, smelled, I've felt, I've heard
Always sense something more, my friend
Always sense something more**

**I been all around this world, my friend
On every sea and every shore
I've had every sense that a human can
I always sense something more, my friend
Always sense something more.**