

Galileo

Once upon a time in Paris
I was dreaming of Van Gogh
I slipped into something comfortable
And onto his easel
He painted certain sides of me
I've long needed to follow

On a quiet beach in Lisbon
I was lusting for Gauguin
He traced the shapes of women
And learned to be a man
Dark hair draped upon their bosom
Those women wore the land

Galileo, Galileo
Teach me astronomy
How the earth travels 'round the sun
Not around me

In a busy square in Roma
I sat posing for Rodin
I stood up straight and softened
As I vowed to understand
The mystery of memory
Paid for with empty hands

On a rising wave in Fiji
I met Galileo's mom
She sang of kings in Spanish
Different ways to bend a man
We learn what's in the center
By digging in the sand

Miss Amelia Earhart
Fly me back to where I'm from
When I'm more in the middle
I'll know I'm home again

At a corner shop in Florence
I read Picasso's palm
His heart line curved with passion
His lifeline sketched free hand
Tinted days with salty freedom
Colored life outside the land

In old town Johannesburg
I asked Nelson for the time,
His answer begged the simple
From inside the roar of fame
Said he'd rock the boat with fortune
If the world forgot his name

Frida, I need to meet you
We have found a better land
I am a freedom fighter
By standing up for where I am