

# Tom Sawyer

## Rush

A modern day warrior  
Mean, mean stride  
Today's Tom Sawyer  
Mean, mean pride Though his mind is not for rent  
Don't put him down as arrogant  
His reserve, a quiet defense  
Riding out the day's events  
The river What you say about his company  
Is what you say about society  
Catch the mist, catch the myth  
Catch the mystery, catch the drift  
The world is, the world is  
Love and life are deep  
Maybe as his skies  
Are wide  
Today's Tom Sawyer  
He gets high on you  
And the space he invades  
He gets by on you No, his mind is not for rent  
To any god or government  
Always hopeful, yet discontent  
He knows changes aren't permanent  
But change is And what you say about his company  
Is what you say about society  
Catch the witless, catch the wit  
Catch the spirit, catch the spit  
The world is, the world is  
Love and life are deep  
Maybe as his eyes are wide Exit the warrior, today's Tom Sawyer  
He gets high on you  
And the energy you trade  
He gets right on to the friction of the day

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>