

# A Watcher's Point of View (Don't Cha Think)

## P.M. Dawn

(oh la la la)...He who thinks, thinks for himself  
A woman on trip, is a hit for the mind  
a true composer's hell between tears  
or PM Dawn makes cause for rewindMegaline drops along upon a thought  
A comatose nap might snatch a sandy  
I'm so great I amaze myself  
Explains, just how vain is vanityThe longest journey is based on a trip  
But also starts with a single step  
Because PleasantValley Sunday is  
a grain of salt  
But "now or never's" a bit hard to accept  
Doncha' think?Problems of the world, lovers, girls, and things of that nature bound  
to break my heart  
They all show different sides of me, they're all wrapped  
up inside of me...  
I feel certain awe for/but those who fall to find out they're in the  
shadows in the stars  
Even from a watcher's point of view.Yo... the world doesn't pay for what a person knows  
And rarely wants to pay for what a person does  
But those who care show puzzle and stare  
Singin ' what it is, is what it wasCause he who learns the rules of wisdom  
without transforming it to daily life  
is a bad condition of contradiction  
A rap like that can slap back afterlife  
All this twists and spins in a whirlwind  
And spots the mask as to where it remains  
on the opposite lane of a fortress bridge  
Or the thought that lives on the positive planeDoncha' think?Power to the world, Lover's gold,  
and bees and nature(?)  
not to break my heart.  
They all shrunk off inside of me, they're all wrapped  
up inside of me...  
I feel certain (?), of those who fall upon got the ring of shadow of  
my heart  
(?) But these are the watcher's point of view...Reality and Death be they accompany life  
Eternity and Judgement accompany death  
The simplest thing to remember, really...  
Clog the fog of "my forget"Certain little mystery upon mankind lies  
certain arrogance, to the unexplained  
Pure imagination is based on fact  
Showing the confusion is made to containBut the true defintion of the phrase is a dream  
A dream that encloses a question mark

The end of an era in the halls of a mind  
That should've been watched and clocked from the start  
Doncha' think? Power to the world,  
Lover's gold, and bees and nature(?)  
not to break my heart.  
They all shrunk off inside of me, they're all wrapped  
up inside of me...  
I feel certain (?), of those who fall upon got the ring of shadow of  
my heart  
(?) But these are the watcher's point of view... Maybe they just wanna twist my finger  
Maybe they just wanna break my arm  
Maybe they just wanna try and stop me  
Maybe they just wanna do me harm  
Maybe they don't want my mouth to speak this  
Maybe they just wanna quiet momma  
But the minute I step to the rhythm of the left  
That's the minute that they don't wanna leave me alone  
Doncha' think? Power to the world,  
Lover's gold, and bees and nature(?)  
not to break my heart.  
They all shrunk off inside of me, they're all wrapped  
up inside of me...  
I feel certain (?), of those who fall upon got the ring of shadow of  
my heart  
(?) But these are the watcher's point of view...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>