I thought to myself a raving lunatic,
I thought of myself as smart;
I thought of myself as being clever,
But through other people's eyes I was dumb.

I thought of myself to be intelligent,
I thought I would know what is right;
I thought to myself I might be a genius,
But I might pass like ships in the night.

I thought to myself of music man,
I thought I consider the makers plan;
I thought I knew better than anyone,
But God had another idea on his mind.

I thought of myself as rich and wealthy,
I thought I could make money like that;
I thought I had time up my sleeve,
But I was deceived to receive so believed.

I thought that the world turned around me,
I thought I should stand still on earth;
I thought as I read and wrote this verse,
But in another man's eyes it was a curse.

I thought of myself true and holy,
I thought everything was going to be right;
I thought to myself I don't really know,
But everything should be seen in the light.

Signed,

Do you think of yourself