

Accidental Impersonations

The way you dress or hold your gait What is it in the way you look? That others see a different you And your identities mistook

Am I soldier strong and out of 'dress'?
Or a plain clothes from the met?
Or am I a wealthy horse trainer?
Off to place my daily bet?

Context and the clothes you wear
Can plant a seed of doubt
People don't see what is the truth
And make their guess what you're about

No intent from me to misrepresent No thought to solicit danger Just an accident is all it was To impersonate some stranger.