

Logh, Forest Eyes

you're so very late but i'm glad you came
this city has eyes
they keep me up at night
there's somebody there with eyes that stare
at night i dream a sleepless dream

small, hungry points of light surrounding me on every side
like a forest at night this city has eyes
from somewhere outside they pan my walls like searchlights
another night without sleep and another day without dreams

it's dark outside
it's almost night
the nights, they're all alike
they'll show when i close my eyes
for now i'll just sit tight