

And Also The Trees, Misfortunes (W: S H Jones,

And Also The Trees
From Horizon To Horizon
Misfortunes (W: S H Jones, J Jones)
I would chase the moons cold eye
Into the bitterest day
And I would watch the sun-dial
And in its shadow stay
So don't let me be afraid
I would hear misfortunes cry
Out of its virtuos face
And I would watch the sun-dial
And through its darkness race

The silver star of morning
Blinks down a tear from the sky
The sun has now arisen
The night closed its watchful eye
So don't let me be afraid

I would chase its ancient time
Into the perilous wastes
And I would watch the sun-dial
And in its shadows wait
So don't let me be afraid
I would hear misfortunes cry
Pay to its warning no heed
As I would watch the sun-dial
My darkest thoughts were freed

The silver star of morning
Blinks down a tear from the sky
The sun has now arisen
The night closed its watchful eye
So don't let me be afraid
Don't let me be afraid

If you find some major mistakes, or simply wanna chat with
a lunatic Trees-head, just mail me.....

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(Ulisse Perotta)