

Green Carnation, Between The Gentle Small & T

I'm on a roll today; I'm on a positive
On my way for make believe
I'm on a higher ground down by the open doors
I've seen a black hole spark on my way through the dark

Come on down, bring it on, come on down

Dance to my symphony, the marble of all sound
The screaming in you ear, yeah I welcome you
Explore the solitude; it's all flesh and bone
You'll sweat it out cold as stone

Come on down, bring it on, come on down
The mother of dreams as real as anything

So here is my demand, a possibility
Some will fall and some will get it all
There is a thinner line between the rise and fall
Between the gentle small and the standing tall

Bring it on, come on down, bring it on
The mother of dreams as real as anything

Let me keep my distance for a while
I'm not ready to go back

Bring it on, come on down; bring it on, come on down Bring it on