

Hunters & Collectors, World Of Stone

We sway these tree-tops too
Till we fall and tumble when we try to walk
Coming up like summer flies
>From deep in the jungle where the monkeys are taught
To leap and fall around
Soft and protected from this world of stone
And we're in the caretaker's home
Which is semi-detached in a world of stone
We sway these trees, sure do
So we fall and stumble when we try to talk
Dressing up like summer flies
>From down in the jungle where the monkeys got caught
As they leap and fall around
No longer protected by this world of stone
And here is the caretaker's home
Which is semi-detached in a world of stone
Few if any of you are laughing now, but
Merit to your world
We sway these tree-tops too
So we fall and fumble when we try to walk
Dressing up like summer flies
>From deep in the jungle where the monkeys are taught
To leap and fall around
Softly detected from this world of stone
And this is the caretaker's home
And it's semi-detached in a world of stone
No none of you are laughing now, but
Blueberries to your world