

# Meat Puppets, We're here

the night is restless  
but no dream's in sight  
and the sounds have no beginnings or ends  
and that glow is not a light  
the walls turn into waterfalls  
with water made of thoughts that call,  
"it's not O.K. to tip the glass  
don't smile too long or shed a tear  
you're not the only one that's you  
things have changed, now we are here."  
we are not the king and queen  
what we are lies in between  
the blankets that you've never seen  
but over you are spread  
"we are here," the voices sing  
"we are here," the echo thunders  
"here we are," the doorbell rings  
"we are here and here in numbers"  
the others came in from the hall  
and thoughts with voices start to call,  
"it's not O.K. to tip the glass  
or smile too long or shed a tear  
you're not alone the way you thought  
things have changed, now we are here"