Meat Puppets, Whirlpool

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"