

# R.E.M., Dark Globe

Oh, where are you now?  
Pussy willow that smiled on my sleeve  
When I was alone, you promised a stone from your heart  
My head kissed the ground  
I was half the way down, treading the sand

Please  
Please lift a hand, I'm only a person  
Whose armbands beat on his hands hang tall  
Won't you miss me? Wouldn't you miss me at all?

My head touched the ground  
I was half the way down, strumming the sand  
Please lift a hand, I'm only a person  
With eskimo chain, you tattered my brain all the way

Won't you miss me? Wouldn't you miss me at all?