

# Screaming Trees, Days

Do you remember old dead eyes in the sun  
Days last forever through somewhere we run  
Doesn't look so bad with a voice beyond your head  
With some experience we'll go  
Anything here that you see is in the wrong reality  
Days within a glass cube  
An uncertain path to bring me up to your door  
Cracks in your walls greet me just like before  
The cycle smiles on your face and in your hair  
A different room we're in some other  
Anything here that you see is in the wrong reality  
Days within a glass cube  
Days within a glass cube  
Days within a glass cube  
All the walls are crystal glass  
You never find the time to ask  
You gotta lose your way to find it  
You don't think you can but you will  
This will be all right for today  
It's all right for today (repeat)  
We're all round the table and I will slip behind  
Broken hearted daydreams in back of all our minds  
Welcome to reality it's not a realization  
It's everlasting but I would go through  
Anything here that you see is in the wrong reality  
Days within a glass cube (repeat 2x)  
You gotta lose your way to find it  
You'll think you can't but you will  
You will  
You will