

# Screaming Trees, The Looking Glass Cracked

Walking down a different kind of plain  
Are you really in this  
Not at all, said I'd never go  
Why don't you close your eyes now  
The yellow moon could never reach the corner  
The looking glass cracked  
Stumble past the doors and leap beyond  
Beyond the mirror  
Behind my back now you will disappear  
Do you feel  
Can you reach my hand  
Or do you just believe there's  
Nothing wrong I ask but always wanted  
Turn your mind off  
Stumble past the doors and leap beyond  
Beyond the mirror  
Never really goin' anywhere but here  
Behind my back now you will disappear  
Walking down a different kind of plain  
Are you really in this  
Not at all, said I'd never go  
Why don't you close your eyes  
Then the yellow moon could never reach the corner  
A looking glass cracked  
Stumble past the doors and leap beyond  
Beyond the mirror  
Never really goin' anywhere but here  
The yellow moon is rising  
It's getting clear  
Behind my back now you will disappear