

# Screaming Trees, The Second I Awake

Well your eyes are out of my soul, cold and tired  
Open like a door to a winter's night  
Silver sky becomes a background that begins to grey  
Won't find me falling the second I awake  
I thought I was going backwards  
Walking down the lane  
Found a foggy street  
Now I'm not the same  
Through a maze of walls and fences  
Nothing can be heard  
Where a million images are spun to just one  
My memories are twisted here as I stand  
They hold no meaning for me now without a sound  
I can hear the bells are ringing calmly in my ears  
Cross the fields that stretch forever  
It won't disappear