

Screaming Trees, The Secret Kind

Lying in the quiet darkness
Getting high alone
Pictures shifting out of focus
Not as far to go
Eyes to the sun
One more blind
Secret kind
Yesterday is twice removed
Tomorrow's close behind
Alone and unreliable
Windows out of time
Eyes to the sun
One more blind
Secret kind
Lying in the quiet darkness
Getting high alone
Pictures shifting out of focus
Not as far to go
Eyes to the sun
One more blind
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