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 Secret kind Eyes to the sun One more blind Secret kind