

# Screaming Trees, The Turning

Sand on the beach beats a hole through my hand  
Hands of the clock stand where I have to walk  
All the way around  
Turn upside down  
Just look around to the turning  
Everything inside is burning  
Sign on the wall that I don't understand  
It's just a part of a dream that I had  
Feet on the ground  
Head in the sound  
Just look around to the turning  
Everything inside is burning  
Water so cool that its thoughts seem to soothe  
Some things are real that I don't have to prove  
Now you are learning  
Rome now is burning  
Just look around to the turning  
Everything inside is burning  
Just look around to the turning  
Everything inside is burning