

Screaming Trees, Where The Twain Shall Meet

All right now

Push against the wooden table

A sliver cut no trace of pain

I lose its image as it blurs away

I feel the rope as it slowly frays

(Chorus)

You never know where the twain shall meet

You never know which one stays

Keep aware of the trap that snares

And which one stays

Statue people move like dripping water

It's a nail into the cracking ice

You sleep with thoughts of a coming day

I drag behind on a frozen chain

(repeat chorus)

Which one stays

So I'm down but I don't know what way I'm going

So very long and it doesn't matter where this has gone

Slide a coin into the magic light machine

Watch a story that is never free

It takes a toll and it melds you wise

Keeps you alone nearly all the time

You never know where the twain shall meet

You never know which one stays

Keep aware of the trap that snares

You're never gonna know which one stays

Which one stays

Which one stays