

# Sub-Urban Tribe, Watching You

The view is soft  
all obscure  
serrated lines  
liquid colors  
The northern sky  
wide open  
your unknown friend  
is at the rainbow end

Blinding shadows  
blink your eyes and I'll be gone

When ever you feel all alone  
I'll be watching you  
When ever you think you're alone  
I'll be watching you  
Every time you're lonely  
Every time you're insecure  
When ever you think you're alone  
I'll be watching you

A pounding head  
piercing pain  
prophetic sight  
narrowing down  
Elastic dream  
out of time  
you almost caught  
a glimpse of the truth