

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