

Trouble, The Eye

Flow through my mind love sometimes I forget
Tall tales of once upon a time we might regret
Bug-eyes monsters universal fear
In the mirror he finds himself for real

And the world keeps on return
In the cradle where it lies
Ten years of fire burns
Into the eye

A hand around my eyes lead me I am blind
Still I am delight of everything I find
Animation of souls expressed in dance
Thirty white norses on a red hill in trance

And the world keeps on turnin
In the cradle where it lies
Ten years of fire burns
Into the eye

(Repeat 1st verse)
(Repeat chorus)