

Ugly Kid Joe, Strange

All the way from across the sea
From the man to you, from the man to me
Four white sticks with good intentions
Feed the flame for my protection
I want to know what you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday

Falling down a broken spiral
Heed the flame for no tomorrow
Back up on your feet again
Hold my hand, I'll be your friend
Cause the leaves are falling, falling down
Falling down again