

She Sings In Riddles (From Rare 1999 EP)

Third Day

The voice of an angel, I cannot tell
Light or darkness, heaven or hell
The smile of a believer wedged and bound
Friend or deceiver, the truth or a lie
She sings in riddles, she sings in rhymes
Saying everything and nothing at the same time
Still there's something that blows my mind
She sings in riddles, she sings in rhymes
Words of a poet in perfect time
With questions and answers in every verse, every line
Well, I smile and I wonder is there a song?
Well, I've not yet decided if it's right or it's wrong
Yeah, she sings in riddles, she sings in rhymes
Saying everything and nothing at the same time
Still there's something that blows my mind
She sings in riddles, she sings in rhymes
She sings in riddles, she sings in rhymes
Saying everything and nothing at the same time
Still there's something that blows my mind
She sings in riddles, she sings in rhymes
She sings in riddles, she sings in rhymes
She sings in riddles, she sings in rhymes

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