Blackest Eyes

Porcupine Tree

A mother sings a lullaby to a child
Sometime in the future the boy goes wild
And all his nerves are feeling some kind of energyA walk in the woods and I will try
Something under the trees that made you cry
It's so erotic when your make up runsI got wiring loose inside my head
I got books that I never ever read
I got secrets in my garden shed
I got a scar where all my urges bledI got people underneath my bed
I got a place where all my dreams are dead
Swim with me into your blackest eyesA few minutes with me inside my van
Should be so beautiful if we can
I'm feeling something taking over meI got wiring loose inside my head
I got books that I never ever read
I got secrets in my garden shed
I got a scar where all my urges bledI got people underneath my bed
I got a place where all my dreams are dead
Swim with me into your blackest eyesI got wiring loose inside my head
I got books that I never ever read
I got secrets in my garden shed
I got a scar where all my urges bledI got people underneath my bed
I got a place where all my dreams are dead
Swim with me into your blackest eyes

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