

To a Forest

They Might Be Giants

This stuff is complex
Never figured out the part that comes next
I'm out of my depth
Everything I reach for is out of my grasp And nothing comes next
You figured on a change or a rest
Well, that's a good guess
Everything is shifting and shifting again Something punched my mind in the face
Tracked me down under my pillow case
Now we're alone in this freaky place
Our consciousness has been This stuff is complex
Never figured out the part that comes next
I'm out of my depth
Everything I reach for is out of my grasp
There are forces out to destroy us
I heard whispers. It was a warning
They'll knock us out and drag us to a forest
Yes, that's what I've been told
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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