# Lines & Circles

## Screaming Trees

Crystal faces on a windowsill
I can hear them whisper slowly
Like the chill wind
That moves around this room I'm inThey're going places I've never been
Saying words I've never said
Thoughts of logic at once stopped dead
Moving up all around my head
Lines are forming, circling round my eyes
Turning round, voice would never dieHey mister sun outside my doorway
Is a revelation, a revolutionI know I would, I've seen it's real
I know I can set your mind free
There's a wide open top to your flower
Every hour growing dead
Lines are forming, circling round my eyes
Turning round, voice would never dieCrystal evenings cracked just like the smile I knewWe're going nowhere so much faster
I can't try to make it stop, yeah
I know there's truth that lies beyond
This world that you perceive
Lines are forming, circling round my eyes
Turning round, voice would never dieIt's forming
In a shapeless world I've formed a change

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/