

Black Tables

Other Lives

When the whites of your eyes come through
You will see something new
With your body and mind restored
It's good to see you back home

When the life in your eyes wants black
Things return
You've come back
With your body and mind restored
It's good to see you once more

Turning black tables
And you're turning black tables
And you're making your head whirl
Making your head whirl
And you're turning black tables
And you're turning black tables
And you're making your head whirl
Making your head whirl