

There, are shadows in the room
A gloomy afternoon
Watching out the window

Turning on the radio
Through static from somewhere unknown
A robotic tone preaching to stone

Arms come down from the sky
Shake life from trees tonight
(To live to be but never see)
Wind blows hard into blinds
(To live to be and never see)
To feel trapped and have to leave
(The path is winding in the garden)

So many blinded eyes
All dehumanized
Forever arms together

He don't she don't get to choose
When they walk in the garden darkness blooms
People standing on the path
Where plants lay in shadows cast
Bound in ground they're rotting fast
And they sway decay and tilting
The wind it calls it draws them in

Arms come down from the sky
Shake life from trees tonight
(To live to be and never see)
Wind blows hard into blinds
(The path is winding in the garden)
To feel trapped and have to leave
(The path is binding in the garden)

Ha! Oppressive trees
The darkened evening still golden through the leaves

A fire in the eye will disappear with time
A shadow in the day soon be meaningless
And all the while the wind is whispering
Things becoming twisted inside the garden

There's an energy
That shakes the life from all the trees
(To live to be and never see)
Branches come down from the sky
(To live to be to never see)
Like arms they are swinging wide
(The path is winding around the garden)
Oh to live a dream but never see
Oh to live a dream to never see
Oh to live a dream and never see
Oh to live a dream but never see