

Seven

Men I Trust

In the shadows he saw four eyes, lit by fire... fire
He'd never done that with a lover, before... before
Meanwhile everyone else got lost in quiet, by the rivier
Seeking for more, of course he found better... better

He saw them, they saw him
But everyone just kept on going
What he saw was different
He should have gone to bed
But instead he stuck around for the mood

In the shadows he saw four eyes, lit by fire... fire
He'd never done that with a lover, before... before
Either early or too late, it was number seven... and it happene
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High like a bird with his beak through the window

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