one day in the evening a moonlit tree came to me and said don't look at your shadow 'cause there's something wrong oh and you know, know, know and it follows you home and if you don't know it's alive the kind in the (????) blind you can rest your mind you'll find us the kind in the evening when the day is done they're searching for some holes so there might be something to fill and come time you'll find no time, no time, no time if you have got a dime you will not rest your mind you may find life unkind oh, but you will fly