My fingers are grass
My tongue the asp
My town a burial mound

My eyes are jewels My ears hear tools put them down

My feet are wings My body sings Without a sound

Eyes of blind ignorance See a world of despair Mountains of man Hide cities too deep Cool dark graves where bodies creep

My nose is sharp it cuts the glass And then I escape

My back is flat Off the beaten track am a landscape

am at peace
The feeling's neat
Then suddenly I awake

Eyes of blind ignorance See a world of despair Mountains of man Hide cities too deep Cool dark graves where bodies creep

am a waterfall
come tumbling
tumbling
tumbling down
Into infinity
journey to the sea
rain through leaves and trees
On beggars and thieves
On fools that grieve
But I am
I am
I am
I am

stand at my window Wind and moonlight Fire my hair

touch the glass
It can't be seen
But it's always there

I'm told I'm free
And I believe
Four walls imprison me

Eyes of blind ignorance See a world of despair Mountains of man Hide cities too deep Cool dark graves where bodies creep

My fingers are numb My tongue is blunt am only me

My eyes are shallow My ears hollow am only me

My feet are still I'm unfulfilled am only me

My head's a bed
It feels like lead
My mind's totally free

must sleep
am
must sleep
am
must sleep
am
must sleep to dream
am

Side Two: 'Happy ever after?'