Stacy's Song

Dead Meadow

Come on home
it's as it's always been
Don't you know you're
bound to be let in
You leave no track
But he knows where
you've been

All your Summers set inside his eyes
Through his gaze you come to realize
Through one thousand lives the moon will rise

He comes from east and west and north and south with all the things that you can live without In the end it's all you care about