

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