

Thing Beyond Things

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Once when I was young, I used to dream for hours and hours
I'd dream a world that wasn't small...
And I'd travel to a valley where under trees and earth
I'd set my girl...
...And I knelt down by her head
And lay roses in her hair and I kissed her gently...
But this is what you are
As the sun sets in my eyes I know...
I know I know I know I know I know

And I know this one's the light
And the worm inside of me
Is the oldest wound that I've nursed along
...So don't try to get inside
These things inside are wrong, things beyond things

It's sick now
It's rotten to the core, its eyes bulge and gaze at me...
...Lovingly...
And I remember this smell from my dreams except it was sweeter
then...
And even in this room, where I used to lock my secrets
It's starting to smell just like my friend
And I told you not to breathe, so now I sit and watch the rain,
I know
I know I know I know I know I know I know I know

And I know this one's the dark
And the woman inside of me, is the oldest wound that
I've nursed along...
So don't try to get inside
These things inside are all just things