

# 100000 Telescopes

Elf Power

looking out at all the people  
the stranger stares out from the steeple  
gazing through the eye machines  
searching for a face he's never seen  
keeping always very secret  
and the flowers grow from nowhere  
and the monsters stay in line  
and 100000 telescopes won't see me here tonight  
and the roundmen scrape their gardens  
and the hills are still alive  
and 100000 telescopes won't see me here tonight

the boys are hiding in the mountains  
drinking from the streams and fountains  
sipping from a cup of stone  
this is where they made their hidden home  
keeping always very secret  
and the flowers grow from nowhere  
and the monsters stay in line  
and 100000 telescopes won't see me here tonight  
and the roundmen scrape their gardens  
and the hills are still alive  
and 100000 telescopes won't see me here tonight