

Through those Martian woods of Washington State  
On a long and winding drive  
Out of my slumber I awoke  
And suddenly found my prize  
"Stop the car, I know where we are"  
And I jumped out the back  
A melody was there and clearly shared  
All my misplaced ways

The driver called me back  
Fearing an attack of an unstable mind  
But I danced away  
O the lonely days  
These broken parts, heavy on my heart  
Have finally found their way  
So come riddle near me forever  
What they call madness is your friend  
If we cackle over porridge  
We'll bind our wild hair's split end

Out there's a character I must've read in books  
Playing that tune  
An afternoon of a faun  
My home long gone  
Sanctuary soon  
These broken parts found no art  
'Till the right melody played  
Something wild in the smile  
That made so many run away  
So come riddle near me forever  
What they call madness is your friend  
If we cackle over porridge  
We'll bind our wild hair's split end