Forest Eyes

You're so very late but I'm glad you came This city has eyes They keep me up at night There's somebody there with eyes that stare At night I dream a sleepless dream

Small, hungry points of light surrounding me on every Side Like a forest at night this city has eyes From somewhere outside they pan my walls like Searchlights another night without sleep and another day Without dreams

It's dark outside It's almost night The nights, they're all alike They'll show when I close my eyes For now I'll just sit tight