Screaming Trees

Alice said to come on in now it's time for bead The hour's Quite late I need a nap to clear my head And later, down, the pillow softly calls to me

I've never sent down, bounced all around
Now I can't see
Blind, happily

Alice said have you forgotten what will be Concealed in smiles that come too late now I can't see The sun goes down, thoghts go astray She might take my soul away

Don't close the shade Until the twilight fades

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Alice said.....