

## Lines & Circles

### Screaming Trees

Crystal faces on a windowsill  
I can hear them whisper slowly  
Like the chill wind  
That moves around this room I'm in

They're going places I've never been  
Saying words I've never said  
Thoughts of logic at once stopped dead  
Moving up all around my head  
Lines are forming, circling round my eyes  
Turning round, voice would never die

Hey mister sun outside my doorway  
Is a revelation, a revolution

I know I would, I've seen it's real  
I know I can set your mind free  
There's a wide open top to your flower  
Every hour growing dead  
Lines are forming, circling round my eyes  
Turning round, voice would never die

Crystal evenings cracked just like the smile I knew

We're going nowhere so much faster  
I can't try to make it stop, yeah  
I know there's truth that lies beyond  
This world that you perceive  
Lines are forming, circling round my eyes  
Turning round, voice would never die

It's forming  
In a shapeless world I've formed a change