

## Wish Bringer

## Screaming Trees

Yeah, come on, it's nice and cozy along

If you'll only look into yourself  
And find the time but dear it's past  
Pigeonholed behind the canvasses  
Shades here like you've never witnessed

Step out of your frightened circle  
The gaze of eyes will feel so cold  
Where blackness covers all you want to know

Faces turning in upon themselves  
Climbing up and falling down from above  
It's you I want to give my love

Through colors bending we would see  
Reflect the best come back to me  
Tell me if you have to be

Faces turning in upon themselves  
Climbing up and falling down from above  
It's you I want to give my love  
Whoa I see it

If you're lonely look into yourself  
And find the time to fear is past  
Pigeonholed behind the canvasses  
Shades here like you've never witnessed

Faces turning in upon themselves  
Climbing up and falling down from above  
It's you I want to give my love  
It's you I want to give my love  
Yeah  
My love, my love, my love, my love...