

# The Never Shining Stones

## Wuthering Heights

Here I am, can you feel me breathing  
In the rhythm of the world I'm in

Here I am, can you feel me breathing  
In the rhythm of the world I'm in  
Reaching out I caress the trees  
While the sun revolves above me  
The air is so rich I can almost drink it

Dance like a fairy tree and stream so cold  
The true philosopher's stones  
Never shall turn nothing into gold

Now they tell me I must lay me down  
Once more they'll lock the door  
But of leaves of green my pillow is  
And free I'll disappear in the thicket

The true philosopher's stones  
Never shall turn nothing into gold

I'm awoken in the woods  
I'm searching for the nevershining stones  
And the man in white says I can't hear the birds  
singing  
I'm awoken in the woods  
I'm closer to the everlasting truth  
And the man in white says I can't hear them

The wealth of mine is not like thine of gold shining  
Tree and leaf my treasures are  
Living like me, and dying

I'm awoken in the woods  
I'm searching for the nevershining stones  
And the man in white says I can't hear the birds  
singing  
I'm awoken in the woods  
I'm closer to the everlasting truth  
And the man in white says I can't hear them

I'm awoken in the woods  
I'm searching for the nevershining stones  
And the man in white, and the man in white  
I'm awoken in the woods  
I'm closer to the everlasting truth  
And the man in white says I can't hear them

Now I'm here behind rubber walls  
And they tell me my forest never was at all  
Not in a thousand years

Was it the drugs they gave to calm me  
Or something into my mind through generations fed  
And it it's all gone only a collective memory  
Are we then dead  
Is this the kingdom of the mad