

# Blackest Eyes

## Porcupine Tree

Mother sings a lullaby to a child  
Sometime in the future the boy goes wild  
I know his nerves are feeling some kind of energy  
A walk in the woods and I will try  
Something under the trees that made you cry  
It's so erotic when your make up runs  
I got wiring loose inside my head  
I got books that I never or ever read  
I got secrets in my garden shed  
I got a scar where all my urges bled  
I got people underneath my bed  
I got a place where all my dreams are dead  
Swim with me into your blackest eyes  
A few minutes with me inside my van  
Should be so beautiful if we can  
I'm feeling something taking over me  
I got wiring loose inside my head  
I got books that I never or ever read  
I got secrets in my garden shed  
I got a scar where all my urges bled  
I got people underneath my bed  
I got a place where all my dreams are dead  
Swim with me into your blackest eyes  
I got wiring loose inside my head  
I got books that I never ever read  
I got secrets in my garden shed  
I got a scar where all my urges bled  
I got people underneath my bed  
I got a place where all my dreams are dead  
Swim with me into your blackest eyes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>