## **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 energyA walk in the woods and I will try Something under the trees that made you cry It's so erotic when your make up runsI 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

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

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