

Tartufi

"Glass Eyes"

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Sun shall be turned into darkness the moon into ...
Stevie felt stayed by the lethargy and sat in the road
Families thought sentimental thoughts while they
lessen their load
And felt nothing more exhilarating than saving
themselves from the cold

From the fish fields of the north Pacific
To those glass eyes we're forced to live with
Once again crushed by the weight of the compass
Lungs filled surely flooded
But at least to be sure
That the Sun shall be turned
Is greater a sight
By this darkness this night

Trees shall be turned into shadows their fruit into dust
Stevie felt floored by the darkness the rot and the rust
Families kept thoughts to themselves as they stumble
alone
And felt nothing more exhilarating than saving yourself
from your soul

And the Moon at once slips through
A ballad of drips and dew
Symphonic it moves to
The path fright made for you
From the fish fields of the north Pacific
To those glass eyes we're forced to live with
Once again crushed by the weight of the compass
Lungs filled surely flooded

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