

Dead Soul Tribe

"Just Like A Timepiece"

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The ghosts of my own song have names themselves no
one

Run through the flowers they say

The hands of the dream wind that blows from beneath
them

Circle the hours away

They offer a ride in their submarine dragonfly

Brought me inside to a chair in her head

The blind jester pilot, he smiles and he says that she
knows where to go

As he lies down instead

I couldn't help noticing pilot began to dream

Started me wondering time of the day

The carousel sea horses picturesque circus dress
flowing behind them

Began their display

The pantomime symphony slowly pretends to me

Stopped for directions out of my dream

Then one broke his silence, and pointed to me and said
Just like a timepiece, keep circling, circling

Blue for the sky

The world only turns from far away

Only blue from this high

It feels like flying

It feels like dying

Far and away, the icy Sun is on the rise

On the run

They're choking on the smoking gun

The swans have died

Tomorrow's finally come

Fly ...

The harlequin juggler in porcelain masquerade

Bicycle playing card joker in green

The jack rabbit rocking horse pendulate back and forth

Tick-tocking aperture carnival stream

Then came time in which i began wondering
The distance behind us inside of this dream
The blind jester pilot, he woke and he said to me
Just like the world, we keep circling, circling on

Just like the time circles on...

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