

A Few Loose Screws

"The Trees All Look The Same"

Visit "[The Trees All Look The Same](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tell me how it has to be and I can listen
I would listen but your silence is a
Sliver of a mirror
Your silence is a sliver of a mirror,
And I can see
I can see...

And the forest is filled up with winter
And the wind burns my ears
I can't see you, I can't hear you
But the trees whisper your name
And the trees all look the same

Your words stagger drunk with meaning
And you say them, and I hear you
But you mumble, is it just a bad
Translation
You mumble, is it just a bad translation
Where's the window?
I can't breathe....

Visit [A Few Loose Screws](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.