

## Stiltskin "Inside"

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Swing low  
In a dark glass hour  
You turn and cower  
See it turn to dust  
Move on a sone dark night  
We take to fight  
Snowfall turns to rust

Seam in a fusing mine  
Like a nursing rhyme  
Fat man start to fall  
Long year in a hostile place  
I hear your face start to call

And if you think  
That I've been loosing my way  
That's because I'm slightly blinded  
And if you think  
That I don't make too much sense  
That's because  
I'm broken minded

Don't keep it ...  
Inside  
If you believe it  
Don't keep it all inside

Strong words  
In a ganges sky  
I have to lie  
Shadows move in Paris  
Ring out from a bruised postcard  
In the shooting yard  
Looking through the tears  
Out of the black slate time  
We move in line  
But never reach an end

Fall in a long stray town  
As the ice comes round  
River starts to bend

And if you think  
That I've been loosing my way  
That's because I'm slightly blinded  
And if you think  
That I don't make too much sense  
That's because  
I'm broken minded

Don't keep it ...  
Inside  
If you believe it  
Don't keep it all inside

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