

Direction of the Sun

Screaming Trees

Fade into the picture and you're always there
Long liquid fingers and a bloodshot stare
Screaming like the way I hear an angel sing
Call you once and fall away from everything

Oh, I know we've already gone
In the direction of the sun
In the direction of the sun

I hid behind the curtain where the serpent went
Watching many moons go by around your head
Close enough to feel that I'm cold inside
I've seen you shake and now I know why

Oh, I know it's already gone
In the direction of the sun
In the direction of the sun

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Oh, I know I've already gone
In the direction of the sun