

Trees That Resemble

The Blue Van

When your life has gone wrong
And what you're missing
Can't be found in the common hell

When you're sore
And your bones start missing
You drink the wine from the darkest well

Trees that resemble
The beast that makes you tremble

When the sane are marching
To the meadows of time past
You cannot leave

When you finally complete the harvest
You'll find the lock
But you lost the key

Trees that resemble
The beast that makes you tremble
The nights are never ending
For those who know no mending

Trees, oh, trees
Trees