Where the Trees Are on Fire

These New Puritans

This is where the trees are on fire

This is where your blood runs cold Your eyes go closed, your eyes go closed This is where the trees are on fire

This is where your dreams come true Your nightmares too, your nightmares too

This is where the trees are on fire

This is where the trick goes wrong The rabbit's gone, you've lost the song This is where the trees are on fire

This is where the trees are on fire