**Blind up on this shelf**

Talk to me brother
walk by my self

Keep it together

Blind up on this shelf

Looking through one eyehole

Pretend I knew that elf

Knew it want come easy

Blind up on this shelf

Cant reduce this feeling the dependence of

that flock

Neither one will bring it down or frame us if were

struck

By ligthning or by fire in our head

By water floatning around our bed

By sunshine descending quietly red

By moonligth shining through us dead

Talk to each other

Migth be our only pelf

Keep us together

Blind upon our shelf

Walk through that gutter

No taste or wealth

No sleeping beauty

Blind upon our shelf

Cant reduce this feeling the dependence of that flock

Neither one will bring it down or frame us if were struck

By ligthning or by fire in our head

By water floatning around our bed

By sunshine descending quietly red

By moonligth shining through us dead