Placebo, Dark Globe

Oh where are you now pussy willow that smiled on this leaf? When I was alone you promised the stone from your heart. My head kissed the ground I was half the way down treading the sand please.

Please lift a hand I'm only a person whose armbands beat on his hands, hang tall Won't you miss me? wouldn't you miss me at all? Oh Oh

The poppy bird's way swing twigs coffee brands around brandish her wand with a feathery tongue My head kissed the ground. I was half the way down treading the sand please please

Please lift a hand I'm only a person with eskimo chain I tattooed my brain all the way Won't you miss me? wouldn't you miss me at all? Oh Oh