

R.E.M., Dark Globe

Oh, where are you now?
Pussy willow that smiled on my sleeve
When I was alone, you promised a 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?

My head touched the ground
I was half the way down, strumming the sand
Please lift a hand, I'm only a person
With eskimo chain, you tattered my brain all the way

Won't you miss me? Wouldn't you miss me at all?