

## Jungle Diary

I've got a mouthful of nails,  
And a handful of words.  
I've got two ears like a bat,  
And they're listening to the birds.  
The sky is clear,  
above the trees.  
It's time to forget who you are,  
And see what you can be.

I'll build my home  
On a sandy foreign beach.  
I'll build my home  
In the branchy canopy.  
Where I go,  
Is where I'll be.  
A thousand years could pass me by,  
Before I even blink.

But I'm not scared,  
These fears don't frighten me.  
It's only dark,  
If you haven't learned to see.

And if you enter  
the armadillo's den,  
It might be a couple days  
'till you see the light again.  
But you'll know  
When you've reached the end-  
There's a loaded deck of playing cards  
And your enemies are your friends-

Once again  
It's a pleasure just to be.  
It's only death  
That can take this life from me  
When the sun goes down  
Don't let it take you by surprise.  
The night is darkest  
When you close your eyes.

I woke up from in a dream.  
I didn't know where I was sleeping.  
Then I caught a familiar scent in the breeze,  
And I felt oh, so complete.