

# Chains, Chains, Chains

## Elvis Perkins In Dearland

Whose eyes are those too fair to be but the night in day's clothes  
Speak, speak it I beg if you know it, just say it plain  
Lorraine's  
What thing is this at my feet at my heart at my wrists  
If you know anything I'll have to insist that you explain  
Chains chains chains  
What am I if bound to walk in chains 'til I die  
Reaching wildly out to the sky with no particular aim  
A flame and all aflame  
What are these put my mind out to deep deep seas  
I won't see the forest I won't see the trees 'til they're gone with the flame  
Names, name  
Whose eyes are those ought to be careful or simply keep them closed  
I see them now wherever I go set to the solemn refrain:  
Chains, Chains, Chains

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>