

The Drying of the Lawns

The Tallest Man on Earth

She said I cannot tell you why, she said I'm in a rush
There are softer dreams for you to think about now love
Things that you have seen this night that run by that the river's flow
I can use you if you're in the flame, I'm a growin' old And no this is not the summer dream she said
It's just the drying of the lawns I want to leave out there Well I've said I've sailed the frozen corners of the dark
Atlantic Sea
And I drifted on the waves and the mirage beneath
And never have I felt such numb and pointless searchin' true
As when I set my eyes and torched the plans on the mark of you And no this is not the summer dream she said
It's just the drying of the lawns I want to leave out there She said you follow me like sheep that think this king
could do some harm
But I tell you boy I'm frightened still with a sister's heart
I set my eyes upon the shore whenever you wake up
I'm leavin' because you don't feel what you're dreamin' of And no this is not the summer dream she said
It's just the drying of the lawns I want to leave out there But I will stand down in the hallway with no thought to
leave the set
Of a movie I will sure as hell not end just yet
If pain and awful romance then this mornin' is for us
It will never ran and our last dream will leave this house And no this is not the summer dream I said
It's just the drying of the lawns that want to leave us here
Oh it's the drying of the lawns that want to leave us here

Songwriters

Matsson, Kristian Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>