# Planted Seeds

## Noah Gundersen

You and me
Before we became enemies
And found a safer place to be
Out here in the rain
Comfort me
Hold me like you'd want to be
And I will do the best I can
With the little that I know
It's the waiting hours that hold you up like a clock
and show you what you are
the wreckage of a dream
the hope for faster speeds
and the weight of all the world
But here we are
Picking flowers out of jars
Long before the market starts
And the bustle of the day
And talk to me
In languages we'd like to speak
In the alphabet of planted seeds
With a home for what ... grown
It's the waiting hours that hold you up
like a clock
And show you what you are, show you what you are
The wreckage of a dream
The hope for faster speeds
And the weight of all the world
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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