Grass

Lower Plenty

Blue eyes when the wind was done
You were lying like a soldier
In the grass, in the grass,
Like the war was over
Blue eyes when you took a breath
It was heavy on my shoulder
Clap your hands, clap your hands
It looks like the worst is over
Blue eyes when the wind was here
You were blown just like a feather
In the trees, in the trees

You were caught inside forever
Blue eyes when you hold your breath
I can breath in deeper
Clap your hands, clap your hands
The grass doesn't get no greener
Blue eyes when the wind was done,
You were carried on my shoulder
Praise the land, praise the land
And all of its placeholders
(praise the land, praise the land, and all of its placeholders)

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