

Carry Out the Ribbons

[Greenleaf](#)

Reaching for what's higher, losing way too soon
There's an owl in the sky looking down on you
As you walk the plains alone, thoughtless and unaware
See you on the hillside, call out your name
You taste the melodies and drown in their lakes
You will soften now slow as the heart will take the wheel But all you will find
Will leave you by time Carry out the ribbons, put flowers in your hair
Dance in the clear streams and rejoice what you hold dear
Cause soon something tumbles down, rotting, right across your path
Heavy on your shoulders, heavy on your head
There's a void in your consciousness driving you insane
It is harder now to breath, to thrust and to understand
But all you will find
The trouble of mine But you got to find a way, yes try to find a way to get you back on your feet
And although all sudden turns and all endless hills still will hold your defeat
Yes while you swim against the tide and just hold on to get on your feet
And although all heavy rain and all endless days will to crave your defeat
Still down, so down, all that was here destroyed to the ground
The eyes will look down on you, the troubles that you been through But all you will find
The trouble of mine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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