

Bricks and Wood

Ben Watt

Let's take the green road home tonight
Overgrown trees cut out the light
Back to our parents' home
Always in Ektachrome
First you turn left, then you turn right
But when we arrived there was no roof, and no front door
There were no windows on any floor
Back to the bricks and wood
Like the rest of the neighbourhood
It was our parents' house no more
What was it that I hoped I'd see?
A revelation? Or some sign of safety?
Places can accumulate so much weight
The beech tree at the front was gone
I was a boy up there in that top room
Some days I couldn't wait to leave, yet I still believe
And as we retraced our steps that night
The city approached and the sky grew bright
It's better to move on
Because the past is gone
There's nothing left behind
So let the green road wind
You won't straighten out its line
Imagine if we could
Shake off this stuff for good
It's only bricks and wood
Yeah, imagine if we could
Shake off this stuff for good
It's only bricks and wood
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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