

And the Grass Won't Pay No Mind

[Mark Lindsay](#)

Listen easy
You can hear God callin'
Walking barefoot by a stream
Come unto me
Your hair softly fallin'
On my face as in a dream And the time will be our time Sayin' nothin'
Lyin' where the sun is
Bakin' down upon our sighs
My lips touch you
With their soft wet kisses
Your hands gentle in reply
And the time will be our time Child, touch my soul with your cries
And the music will know what we found
I hear a hundred goodbyes
But today I hear only one sound
The moment we're living is now
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Young bird flyin'
And a soft wind blowin'
Cools the sweat inside my palms
Close my eyes and see the flowers growin'
As you lay sleeping in my arms And the time will be our time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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