Whisper Grass

Elbow

A frieze of you is with me now
A frieze of you with knitted brow
A frieze of you asking how I couldIf you're inclined, to prove myself
If you're inclined, to a whisper grass shell
With God above and not much elseThe air gets thin I
Came down, gave in I
The air gets thin I
Came down, gave in IThe game I'm in, I win and lose
The simple love, you gave to me
And quiet days, a frieze of youThe air gets thin I
Came down, gave in I
The air gets thin I
Came down, gave in IThe air gets thin I
Came down, gave in I
The air gets thin
Came down, gave inGranite cold detached and granite cold I stood
Came down, gave in

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