

# 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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