

# Southern States

## The Essex Green

I have seen the moonlight  
On the shoulder of the midnight road  
On the county fire I've been running for hours  
Now my feet are broke, I haven't spoke I gotta mind to pray  
For the people in southern states  
For to keep it underground  
For your secrets you know I've got a yearning  
From my head on down  
For the autumn around the bend  
For to carry over seas  
For the person you know I'm searching for  
In the city streets I could hear the landslide  
When you asked to stay, I drove you away  
To the outer bank  
Since I've been counting the treetops  
Listen all the day for your wheels to say  
How could I be so wrong?  
For the people in southern states  
For to keep it underground  
For your secrets you know I've got a yearning  
From my head on down  
For the autumn around the bend  
For to carry over seas  
For the person you know I've been searching for  
In the city streets

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