

Back to the Ground

The Crane Wives

I'm a book on a shelf
Collecting dust all by myself,
But I carry all the words you wrote.
Oh, my spine may be bent,
My binding may be spent,
But there ain't nothin' 'bout you I don't know. So I know you're not the one.
Use me up and when you're done
Give me back, give me back to the ground.
Give me back, give me back to the ground. Oh I planted the seeds,
Gave them everything they need.
But the flowers in our window box don't grow.
Little buds make their graves,
As the warmth inside us fades.
But I still don't know shit about letting go. So I know you're not the one.
Use me up and when you're done
Give me back, give me back to the ground.
Give me back, give me back to the ground.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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