

# Walking Under Green Leaves

[Spymob](#)

Winter's slowing down  
Nothing is really earned or gained by prolonging this  
I'm high above the ground  
On a windmill pointing out the sights of the country In a corner of the barn, the pickup rusted out  
By too many years  
I can see your mouth is movin'  
You were saying something  
Probably asking us to come down There is something so nice about  
Driving down here with you  
Please, just a few more hours  
I don't wanna drive back to town just yet 'Cause the sun sets late this time of the year  
And I've been deprived of it for so many months  
I'll bet my face will burn  
But I ain't even concerned about it  
No, no, no, no, not one bit, 'cause we're Walking under green leaves at last  
Walking under green leaves at last There's something so nice about  
Driving down here with you  
Please, just a few more hours  
I don't wanna drive back to town yet Day is winding down  
Nothing is really earned or gained by denying this  
Thanks for the few more hours  
You sleep now, I'm feeling alright to drive The sun sets late this time of the year  
And I've been deprived of it for so many months  
It's leaving me again  
I don't wanna miss one minute of it  
No, no, no, no, not tonight Walking under green leaves at last  
Walking under green leaves at last  
Walking under, walking under green leaves at last  
Walking under, walking under green leaves at last Walking under, walking under green leaves  
And walking under green leaves at last  
Walking under, walking under green leaves at last

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>