Buffalo Ghosts

Elbow

Deadlines pass year on year,
Whisper grass, the falling tears,
Whisper grass, wish you were here.Your tall tales still resound,
Your tall tales found you out,
Your tall tales won't lie down,
In case you're thinking of staying.Buffalo ghosts, hurtle slow on blue
The journey makes me taller
The journey brings me you
Buffalo ghosts, hurtle slow on blue
The journey makes me taller
The journey brings me you.Great big sky down to the ground.
Great big sky down to the ground.Buffalo ghosts, hurtle slow on blue
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