

Three Seeds

Elf Power

From the web into the sky
Three seeds go rolling by
Rising high for all to see
Through the branches of the trees And all is everywhere
We leap through poisoned air
Unearth a box of gold
It's nothing that you hold In the back of all our hearts
We sink into the earth
Sliding through the glass door
Golden sounds remain Falling
Smoking
Rising
We'll invent the rain
Throw the roses
To the flame
Throw the roses
To the flame
Throw the roses
To the flame

Songwriters

WILLIAM CULLEN HART, ANDREW RIEGER Published by

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