

Green Mansions

Van Morrison

Green mansions, high upon a hill
Green mansions, quiet and still
Big wall all around
It's where my baby will be found
Waiting for that day, to come
Green mansions, high upon a hill
In the countryside where the birds begin to sing
Free from the glamor of the world
Where the story does unfurl
Waiting on that day to come
Tried in vain to forget
Just how it ought to be
Over and over and over and over again
'Bout what it means to me
Green mansions, I can hear the mocking bird
Birds singing in a melancholy wood
The big wall all around
Where my baby will be found
Waiting for that day to come
Well I've tried in vain, to forget
Yeah what it ought to be
Over and over, over again
Just what it means to me
Green mansions, high upon a hill
Green mansions, quiet and still
Big wall all around
Where my baby will be found
Waiting for that day to come
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Big wall all around
Where my baby will be found
Waiting for that day to come.

Songwriters

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