

# Grass

Paul Romero

Blue eyes when the wind was done  
You were lying like a soldier  
In the grass, in the grass,  
Like the war was over  
Blue eyes when you took a breath  
It was heavy on my shoulder  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
It looks like the worst is over  
Blue eyes when the wind was here  
You were blown just like a feather  
In the trees, in the trees

You were caught inside forever  
Blue eyes when you hold your breath  
I can breath in deeper  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
The grass doesn't get no greener  
Blue eyes when the wind was done,  
You were carried on my shoulder  
Praise the land, praise the land  
And all of its placeholders  
(praise the land, praise the land, and all of its placeholders)

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