

Grass

Drake

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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