

# The Green and the Town

AJR

A year from now, we won't be pretty  
A year from now, we won't be young  
But we will live among the giants  
Before the giants learn to run

Now we are the blessed  
Now we are the strong  
Take my hand, and let me know  
That it feels good  
To feel at home

We would sail across the ocean  
If cloudy skies should take our friends  
And we will learn from the giants  
Before the giants learn from them

Now we are the blessed  
Now we are the strong  
Take my hand, and let me know  
That it feels good  
To feel at home

What can I say  
Without a say?  
We've got a way to go  
And what can I do  
To get back to you  
And help us to find a home  
To search the Green and Town

A year from now  
We won't be lovers  
We'll just be suits and ties and shoes  
And we will grow without our parents  
Cause soon we will be giants too

Now we are the blessed  
Now we are the strong  
Take my hand, and let me know  
That it feels good  
To feel at home

What can I say  
Without a say?  
We've got a way to go  
And what can I do  
To get back to you  
And help us to find a home  
To search the Green and Town

I will search the green  
And I will search the town  
But I will never  
Find a one like you