

## In The Ground

Midlake

So in the ground  
In frozen wood  
The father lies  
And all the wrongs  
He'd ever tried were put to rest  
Bore but two sons to follow him  
Both wrestled long, but younger wins

After long winter's gone  
Seems that all is well, all is well  
And the rose wakens now  
In the joyful air, in the sun  
There among the ruined ones  
Are those who've played  
And those who've sung  
While the end remains unseen  
Let us play, let us sing  
Bring the town  
From all her cries  
From her wounds  
From her sighs  
And she'll try  
Mending all she can