

Dreams of a place that my father has seen
Where the farmers and the gardeners have no king
What he saw was unmistakable
And it happened at a time of pure content

He gave up his job at the M.O.D.
24 years old he flowered
My old man was a gardener, asking
"Why the fuck have we got thumbs?"

I know I know why
I know I know why
I know I know why
Now I know I know why

He had a great green appetite, asked
"When does gold turn silver?"
Then a message came through the green conduit
What he saw was a leprechaun

It let him know that we're not far
From a different world
And this story from my dad
Was one great tale that reeked of hope

I know I know why
I know I know why
I know I know why
Now I know I know why
I know I know