

## Side with the Seeds

Wilco

Tires type black  
Where the blacktop cracks  
Weeds spark through  
Dark green enough to be blue  
When the mysteries we believe in  
Aren't dreamed enough to be true  
Some side with the leaves  
Some side with the seeds

The treetops nod  
the rain applauds  
The park grows dark  
And the swings all slowly die  
But you and I will be undefeated  
by agreeing to disagree  
No one wins but the thieves  
so why side with anything

The streetlights glow  
Comes and goes  
When the sun comes back  
As we all can plainly see  
Embracing the situation  
Is our only chance to be free  
I'll side with you  
If you side with me