

Greens

Anna Wise

The seed of my heart is begging open up!
This too is a dream will you meet me there?
I've been dropping vices and shadow selves
Trading habits for intentions of deeper wells
And breaking spells (14 forward, 14 backward)

Face down on the earth tuning into the dirt my
Heartbeats in time with the pulse of the mother
Face down
Face down

Baby do you know what you're looking for?
Where you going? Getting lost on the internet
You in a web

Face down on the earth tuning into the dirt my
Heartbeats in time with the pulse of the mother
Mother
Face down
Face down

Every day more hip to the illusion
Blinders on, focus in and accelerate
And meet my fate

Face down on the earth tuning into the dirt my
Heartbeats in time with the pulse of the mother
Mother

Face down on the earth tuning into the dirt my
Heartbeats in time with the pulse of the mother

Face down on the earth tuning into the dirt my
Heartbeats in time with the pulse of the mother
Mother