

## It Came From the Ground

Badly Drawn Boy

I hear your sound from the ground  
And it feels so good  
I see the lights fading  
Lets gather the rain  
Inside your hood  
Now I hear she's got the fever  
Oh and I need her, I knew I would  
Now I see your stalling  
Catch me I'm falling underground

Now I sense the ground is moving  
Yet something is proving me wrong I find  
I see the colour changing  
To follow the range inside your mind  
I've tried to please her, maybe I'll weave her a lullaby  
The fallen trees are not yet in season  
But underground

A giant grain of sand could  
Slip through your hand  
And you wouldn't know  
You fly away, I'm sailing  
My heart would be failing without this glow  
I wonder if you've seen me  
With infinite greenery all around  
If I could here you calling  
I'd break down the walls that defend her sound