

Clovers

Barrie

I know when to go
I know when to go
Take my time down the hall
With my eyes up on the wall
I hear my shoes and I hear my sigh
I watch myself walk out from the light

Clovers in my eyes
The way the light falls on the bus on the way home
Clovers in my eyes
Trying to stay awake, trying to stay away

Lying down on the grass
Clover bed under my back
Close my eyes in the middle of the day
Close my eyes and it feels just the same

Clovers in my eyes
The way the light falls on the bus on the way home
Clovers in my eyes
Trying to stay awake, trying to stay away
Clovers in my eyes
The way the light falls on the bus on the way home
Clovers in my eyes
Trying to stay awake, trying to stay away
Clovers in my eyes