

Green

Beaver

Watch the sunlight filter down through the leaves
See how they spread the light so evenly
Leave my courtyard bathing
In luscious green
Leave no shadow there to hide for me

Silhouettes draw silver lines across the sky
Feels like it takes forever

In the end what's true
True of all you thought you knew
In the end what counts for you

Distant sounds are carried
On distant winds
Starting off a looplike stream of thoughts
Centred round this silent eye of the storm
Feels like it takes forever

So in the end what's true
True of all you thought you knew
In the end what counts for you

Let me take you down
Out onto my courtyard
There's the key
The lock's been long awaiting

Watch the sunrays filter down
And spread the light so even
Leave my courtyard bathing
In luscious green
Silhouettes draw silver lines across the sky
Feels like it takes forever