

Green

Ben Rector

We took a flight to the pacific north west
I've had a longing to go there deep in my chest
Like a dream
Left portland in the morning, headed for the coast
Feels like middle of nowhere, winding down this road
And then I see it
This can't be real

Never seen a greener green than that
The sea salt air I'm breathing brings life back together
We're alive and free
Holding hands on the beach
And I remember what it is to be

So green
It was so green

Take a lighthouse too, we saw the octopus tree
Feels like some Wes Anderson movie scene
In the breeze
Made a bonfire on the beach, talked late into the night
We made love after bottles of cheap red wine
It was way too sweet, mmh, yeah
You taste so sweet

Never seen a greener green than that
The sea salt air I'm breathing brings life back together
We're alive and free
Holding hands on the beach
And I remember what it is to be

So green
Yeah, it was so green
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh...

I've never seen a greener green than that
The sea salt air I'm breathing brings life back together
We're alive and free
Holding hands on the beach
And I remember what it is to be
You and I remembering what it is to be

So green
It was so green