

## The Everglades (For Leonard)

Blur

You of grace  
Many ghosts alive in my mind  
Many paths I wish I'd taken  
Many times I thought I'd break  
Because in kind it seems to be  
A way beyond the bends  
There be songs to play  
There be grace for everyone  
And calmer days will arrive  
And we would not need to ask

Why everything in this world  
Been lost ever since  
And we're not giving in  
We're not gonna shy away  
We're growing tall with the pain  
We're searching the everglades  
And suing God with change  
And further more I think it's just too late