

Long Grass

Charlie Cunningham

They wait until it rains
To come out from the long grass
Tap window panes
The cracks in the glass change
It's just a game
Take you to the long grass
It's a different kind of game, don't play it
Move fast

Only the bones of the few are found
And they're all half covered in snow
It's probably best you go, probably best you go now
A home just further along, run

We should stay where we're standing
You can try but you'll lose
That's for sure
Any way that you choose you'll lose
We're not going with you
Where we're going is far

What if we surround them
Hit them from every side?
We should just surround them
It's better hit first than to hide
We should just surround them
We can gather round them
Hit them from every side
There's easily enough of us
And easily we're tough enough
It's best to hit first than to hide

At least then we can say that we tried
You can try but you'll lose
That's for sure
Any which way you chose, you'll lose
And they're not going with you
Where they're going is far

And you can try but you'll lose
That's for sure
Any way that you choose, you'll still lose
And may your guard go with you
Where I'm going is far