

Some Earthly Delights

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

Flushes playing in the cocktails
Yarrows growing green
Nature knows no circumstance
Only of what the weather brings

Leaving feathers where we go
Following the breeze
Some days cold, some days gold
It's all a dream

The river shares a melody
The mountain sings a harmony
Moths and dragonflies, bumblebees
The rhythm of surf and sand

Let the cool clear water flow
Let your wings feel the air
Listen to what the night has to say
It's like a prayer

In good time I think we'll find what we've always known
In a world, so vast, so strange
We are not alone
No straight lines
It's all benign
This grand design
Providence of myth and man and me and you
It's all true and there's nothing we need do
Clear as day and night
Loss pain delight