

Green Grass

Cosmo Sheldrake

Lay your head where my heart used to be
Hold the earth above me
Lay down on the green grass
Remember when you loved me

Come closer don't be shy
Stand beneath a rainy sky
The moon is over the rise
Think of me as a train goes by

Clear the thistles and brambles
Whistle 'Didn't he ramble'
Now there's a bubble of me
And it's floating in thee

God took the stars and he tossed 'em
Can't tell the birds from the blossoms
You'll never be free of me
He'll make a tree from me

Stand in the shade of me
Things are now made of me
The weather vane will say
It smells like rain today

Don't say goodbye to me
Describe the skies to me
And when the sky falls, mark my words
We'll catch a mocking bird