

The Tall Grass

Counting Crows

"Come outside," she said to me
As if I knew just what she'd say
"Come outside, we'll watch tomorrow
Pull the curtain on today"

"Come outside into the tall grass
And the old corn and the shit
Come outside o child
Into the wild and weep for it"

And all along I know
I don't know the why

And it takes me through the meadows
And I have got a rifle on my arm
And the rabbit won't stop shaking
But the life is gone

And there is blood upon the clover
And, oh god, his eyes are open wide
Staring up at me and infinity
And the shrinking English sky

And all along I tell myself
I don't know the why
And as the idea ossifies
I can't believe it's mine

I make a change
He is wordless and silent and
He says "Just close my eyes."

"I have one eye open to the rain
And one pressed to the ground again
And I don't know why...
And I don't know why...
And I don't know why..."

No they don't know why
No they don't know why
No they don't know, don't know don't know, don't know...

Oh, she takes a train to Paris
For a weekend with a friend
They take you places
Trains and summers
At 200 miles an hour
That you've never been
Did I ever say
The way your breath
Takes mine away

As I start out at the grassland
Past the living and the dead
Matter forming and decaying
A perpetual uprising

Let there be a revolution
And a light to lead us on
Just a ball of souls revolving
Spinning circles round the sun

For the infinite and ageless
For the meaningless and painless
For the times we shook like rabbits
Felt like children
Made us ask this

Can you see me?
Can you see me?
Can you see me?
Can you see me?

Can you see me?
For I am changing
But all the same things
Come back to haunt me

There are trains that can take a girl to Paris
There are planes that can bring you home
There are some of us get broken when we're children
And you never get it back once that is gone

And I don't know why
No, I don't know why
No, I don't know why
No, I don't know why