

## Seeds

Crumb

Sometimes I wish I was a seed living in the dirt  
When I take for granted what I love my stomach turns it  
Turns it, turns it, turns it, turns it  
Turns it, turns it, turns it, turns it

Take me back  
Back to where this started  
Holy land  
Find a way back down to the seeds

Sometimes I wake up and light my candles, breathe in deep  
When I leave my body, I look down and see my feet  
What's beneath, what's beneath, what's beneath, what's beneath  
What's beneath, what's beneath, what's beneath, what's beneath

Take me back  
To the place it started  
Holy land  
There's no way back there

Gone too far  
Gone too far  
Gone too far  
Gone too far