

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