

Barren Ground

Daryl Braithwaite

Good seed don't grow
On the barren ground

There were people livin' in a green valley
Found a way to make a lot of money
Make the green turn gradually gray
They figured they could do whatever they want
Everything would be alright
Scars don't always heal away

And the sons and the daughters got diamonds and gold
They were given land where strong roots never take hold

Good seed don't grow on the barren ground
Good things don't come along
As you just sit, dreamin' on
Good seed don't grow on the barren ground
Say, everything fades away
They won't stand around

What do you do?
Oh, where do you go?

There was a ship along the coast
Carryin' a hull of black money
And the sound made the Northern Lights
When the ship set sail
The crew looked for guidance
In the bottom of an empty glass

And the captain said, "Call me another ride"
And the water turned black as that cold, windless night

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(On the barren ground)
Good things don't come along
As you just sit, dreamin' on

Good seed don't grow on the barren ground
(Under the barren ground)
Say, everything fades away
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