

# The Sapling

David Gray

Gonna lay down in the grass  
And watch that acorn  
Split in two  
Slowly take root  
While the clock upon the wall  
Makes idle boasts  
And my mind's out cruising  
Silent coasts

Though the ghosts of better days  
Might twist my eyes  
Gonna stand my ground  
Watch that sapling rise  
Just as long as I've the strength  
Well I'll raise that flag  
Like a wisp of cloud  
From a mountain crag

Now this is awkward  
I kept it bottled up too long

Years like tiny drops of rain  
On a glassy lake  
Leaving nought but circles  
In their wake  
Though we barely comprehend  
What the question is  
Only know for certain  
The answer's YES

Now this is awkward  
I really don't know where to begin  
I kept it bottled up too long  
I know that feeling too yeah  
Don't ask me where the time has gone  
I know that feeling too yeah  
Days I can't tell no right from wrong  
I know that feeling too yeah  
I kept it bottled up too long  
Know that feeling  
Know that feeling  
Tell me about it tell me about it tell me about it  
Like sunlight breaking through yeah  
Tell me about it tell me about it tell me about it  
I know that feeling too

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