Easter Grass

Gas Huffer

The eggs are all hidden, the children forbidden
To ferret them out until the signal is given.
When the scramble ensues, we give the little ones clues.
We've got to make sure that everybody gets something.
Surrounded by smiling, the mood is beguiling.
My friends and my family are joking and laughing.
The food is presented with simple delight.
When the hunting is done, you know I'll come get a bite.

Well, I never expected this,
Some kind of perfect bliss in my yard.
I know it will all be swept into the past
Just like Easter grass.

Now everyone's leaving, blowing kisses, and waving.
We go back inside—it's time to start with the cleaning.
Baskets and streamers, and chocolate wrappers.
Plenty of dishes and chairs to look after.
Once it's cleaned up, it will be gone for all time—
Their laughter white birches, their voices like chimes.
Though we have all the pictures, we cannot be in them.
A wall of matte paper between today and what was then.

But I never expected this,
Some kind of perfect bliss in my yard.
I know it will all be swept into the past
Just like Easter grass.
Just like Easter grass.
Just like Easter grass,
Just like Easter grass.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!