

Seeing Things Green

Godley & Creme

Each man to his own taste
Each flower has its own place
The window ledge
A lover's lapel
A fireplace
A prison cell

I love the juniper perfume
The sweet smell of incense in her room
(Ooh...)

People, people
Gather your lies
One little flower, any shape any size
Just think without flowers what this world would be
A day with hours
A beach without sea
I'm following me
And I stop and I see
And I look and it's me
And I know

I love the juniper perfume
The sweet smell of incense in her room
(Ooh...)

We stand and we look
She tells
And I mind
And I realize
We are so real in the world
And I do believe
That I really should have been [?]
Then I'll lie in a tree by the shade seeing in green

Then I'll lie in the shade by a tree seeing in green
Then I'll lie in a tree by the shade seeing in green