

## Greener Pastures

Hanson

Yes it's cool  
The way you hold your head in the morning  
Yes it's cool  
The way you look me in the eye

Ain't it strange  
The way the sun don't touch me 'til I want it  
And in the dark I'm my own kind of light

The way the days  
They roll into each other  
It feels like going out  
With nothing to do

So when your eyes are closed  
And the night falls  
Can you smell the effervescent hues  
And all the world drifts to greenish blue  
Let your breath lead your way  
To greener pastures  
To greener pastures

I've seen the dawn, it's just like any other  
Piece of God sprinkled in the dirt  
You like your ways just like any other  
It's all the same, we're all searching for the truth

So when your eyes are closed and the night falls  
Can you smell the effervescent hues  
And all the world drifts to greenish blue  
Let your breath lead your way  
To greener pastures  
To greener pastures. Yeah

Yes, it's cool  
The way you hold your head in the morning

Oh, so when your eyes are closed and the night falls  
Can you smell the effervescent hue  
And all the world drifts into greenish blues  
Let your breath lead your way  
To greener pastures  
To greener pastures. Yeah  
Let your love lead your way  
To greener pastures