

(I Can See) The Future

Leith Ross

Flowers, flowers, flowers grow
In the brick and the stone
Of the prisons and roads
It was so long ago
It was so long ago
And now everything grows
And now everything, everything

Flowers, flowers, flowers grow
With the grass and the weeds
In the gardens and streets
And it's all that we need
And it's all that we need
There was so much unseen
There was so much un, so much unseen
So much unseen, there was so much unseen

How it, how it, how it shows
In the warmth of the arms
Of the mothers and sons
And the winter still comes
And the winter still comes
In the light of the sun
In the light of the, light of the

Now it's, now it's, now it's old
All the walls were just stone
All the people came home
It was so long ago
It was so long ago
All the people came home
All the people came, people came home

The people came home
All the people came home
I can see the future... I can
I can see the future... I can

I can see the future... I can
I can see the future... I can