

Planted Seeds

Noah Gundersen

You and me before we became enemies
I found a safer place to be
Out here in the rain
Comfort me
Hold me like you'd want to be
I'll do the best I can
With the little that I know

It's the waiting hours that hold you up like a clock
That show you what you are
Show you what you are
The wreckage of a tree
The whole for faster speeds
And the weight of all the world

And here we are
Picking flowers out of jars
Long before the markets start
And the bustle of the day
And talk to me
In languages we like to speak
In the alphabet of planted seeds
With a hope for what they'll grow

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The weight of all the world
The weight of all the world