

If meadows was a man, would you trade me for your land?  
Mine still have a misty dew  
Something I can offer you  
If I could get the chance, would you train me with your hands?  
Hold me with a magnitude  
That takes me to a better view

Okay, I'm not sure how to start this  
I remember I finished a job  
And I was too scared to go back to the US  
It was, like, second-wave COVID in Europe  
And, um, I was going from Budapest to Switzerland  
That was a place that I could get to to buy some time  
And figure out what I would do before Christmas  
And I also arrived, um, very shattered  
Uh, I'd had an incredible time on a job  
But my heart was, uh, pretty shattered by something

And, uh, and I remember walking  
I think it must've been Lucerne  
I remember thinking the, the saying like, um, "It brought me to  
my knees"  
And it was this sort of residential area  
And I remember just literally being kind of brought to my knees  
By a park bench, and, um  
And I remember asking the park bench to come alive and save me  
'Cause I didn't feel like there was kind of any moment past tha  
t moment  
But there was, there was  
I can't believe I'm sending you this