

# Earth In Our Feet

Paul Weller

Through mid-morning peaks  
And the stained in the streets  
I go  
Can't you dream to relieve?  
I'm the chaos  
I've come to know  
See I ain't got no time  
For the grief of the crimes  
Just let me go  
To the beaches and sea  
Where the time is all free  
I go

Take a Ride  
On the river  
Fly with me  
Let's go

With the green grasses sweet  
And the soft summer heat  
You know  
Through the old valleys deep  
And to nature's retreat  
We'll go  
Where the red roses creep  
And the wild flowers weep  
You know  
With the earth in our feet  
To where all planets meet  
We'll go

Take a Ride  
On the river  
Fly with me  
Let's go  
What can't do we know? (just accidentally)  
'Till we lost control (and grows tendency)  
Singing to my soul

See I ain't got no time  
For the hustle and lies  
You know  
Let us run 'till we see  
All we have  
You know

Take a Ride  
On the river  
Fly with me  
Let's go  
What can't do we know? (just accidentally)  
'Till we lost control (and grows tenderly)  
Singing to my soul