# Henry

**Squirrel Flower**

I just saw Henry walk up the library ramp
With a piece of prairie grass in his mouth
With a piece of prairie grass in his mouth

Hold your tongue, the leaves are on fire
Miles and miles of corn, just meet me in the middle

I just saw Henry walk up the library ramp
He leaned over the edge of the ramp and spat it below
On to the ground, on the ground

Hold your tongue, the leaves are on fire
Miles and miles of corn, just meet me in the middle

I don't know why he did what he did
I'm thinking that maybe he was just a kid

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