

There Beneath

The Oh Hellos

There beneath the willow tree
I learned a lot about the way of things
I learned that everything (the wind, the leaves) has breath inside
They were pointing ever east
To see the ever-turning aeon cease
Their wills were ever bent on waiting with all their might

I know (I know)
I know this
There is beauty in the way of things

There beyond the palisade
I saw the morning lead a cavalcade
They made a marvel of a display
And it made me cry 'o lai'

O lai (o lai)
O lai lord
There is beauty in the way of things