

# Green

Touché Amoré

I wanna be a dry town after first rain  
I wanna be green, uncommonly  
A life of want, a life that's always pending  
A childhood home that's now pretending

Doesn't seem so far, doesn't seem so impossible  
Keep me close or else I'm out of control  
Call for attention, this is critical  
A welcome sign turned off, so typical

It's simple, really  
How sad it is?  
It's simple, really  
How sad it is?

There's nothing new  
Under the moon  
I've seen enough  
Haven't you?

I wanna be a fan, orphaned young  
I wanna have grace, despite everyone  
A life of want, a life that's always longing  
We'll skip town once I'm done stalling

Doesn't seem so far, doesn't seem so impossible  
Keep me close because I'm losing control  
Call for attention, this is critical  
A welcome sign turned off it's time to go

It's simple, really  
How sad it is?  
It's simple, really  
How sad it is?

There's nothing new  
Under the moon  
So burn it down  
I'll see you soon