

# Jess Klein, Ireland

Rained down by wine, circled round by smoke  
Your rosy cheeks take on a glow  
You think I dont understand  
But I understand

Sunny dreams born leap into the air  
Then fade into smoke  
You wont tell me where  
But I know where

Cause in Ireland you say  
Oh, the air they breathe is clean  
So I pray, I pray, I pray  
For the rain  
Make me green

People that you love, they could always leave  
They could leave the room  
Even when youre tugging at their sleeve  
But the trouble is  
They leave if you dont dare believe  
When I said I was leaving baby  
Had you already gone there?

To in Ireland you say  
The air they breathe is clean  
So I pray, I pray, I pray  
For the rain  
Make me green

Green enough to be your heaven  
Green enough to be your sea  
Greener than the rolling hills  
Could you ever see that in me?

Rained down by wine, circled round by smoke  
All you talk about is where you would go  
When you look at me,  
Do you love this world yet?  
Or do you see how much better it could get?

In Ireland you say  
The air they breathe is clean  
So I pray, I pray, I pray  
For the rain  
In Ireland you say  
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Make me green