

# Alex Lloyd, Green

This house is your own  
still living alone  
it don't make you sad  
but I think it's good to be green

The summer is gone  
and spring don't belong  
the traces are here  
for long winter  
I miss the green  
it used to be clean

If you want to be free  
please don't fall for me  
I could be anyone  
but your friend

If you open the door  
I'll give a whole lot more  
I could be anyone anyone  
Yeah

Assumption is good  
though not likelihood  
my feeling is true  
I want to be  
living with you

The truth it begins  
we're breathing it in  
with shadows of doubt  
in time we will  
all miss the green  
it used to be clean

If you want to be free  
please don't fall for me  
I could be anyone  
but your friend

If you open the door  
I'll give a whole lot more  
I could be anyone  
but your friend

Anyone Anyone  
Anyone Nah Nah Nah no

Anyone Anyone  
Anyone Yeah

If you want to be free  
please don't fall for me  
I could be anyone  
but your friend

If you open the door  
I'll give a whole lot more  
I could be anyone  
but your friend

Anyone Anyone  
Anyone Nah Nah Nah no

Anyone Anyone  
Anyone Yeah

seeing is believing  
the feeling is deceiving  
you know it's the truth  
when you find that you  
can't talk  
leaving on this  
all into chaos  
seeing is feeling is seeing is  
feeling is you  
feeling is you woah

Nah Nah Nah no

Anyone Anyone  
Anyone Yeah