

Anne Sofie von Otter and Elvis Costello, Green S

Fine rain was falling on the gravel and glades
The last rays of September bejeweled broken blades
But there's someone that I long for, oh, where have you been?
As the red earth lies under a covering of green
Do you trip on the city's golden gutters and kerbs?
As the seasons grow wild and the ground undisturbed
'Til you find what you are now is less than you've been
As the red earth lies under a covering of green
Is patience exhausted? Are your pockets picked clean?
I was lost in the next world or somewhere in between
And it's much as predicted, they go down that same track
They say they'll return but they never come back
Fine rain was falling on the gravel and glades
The last rays of September bejeweled broken blades
Are you still restless, or are you serene?
As the red earth lies under just a covering of green
Fine rain was falling