

Aphrodite's Child, The Grass Is No Green

The land is starving
it needs watering
The birds on the trees
won't open the spring
for the rain won't fall here
and the grass is no green

The birds stop singing
they need some raining
the birds on the trees
will not live till spring
for the rain won't falling
and the grass is no green
the grass is no green
the grass is no green
the grass is no green

Deep in a clearing
lovers are sleeping
under an oak tree
wind blows lightly
while they are lying
where the grass is no green

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