

Badly Drawn Boy, It Came From The Ground

Badly Drawn Boy

Miscellaneous

It Came From The Ground

I hear your sound from the ground

And it feels so good

I see the lights fading

Lets gather the rain

Inside your hood

Now I hear she's got the fever

Oh and I need her, I knew I would

Now I see your stalling

Catch me I'm falling underground

Now I sense the ground is moving

Yet something is proving me wrong I find

I see the colour changing

To follow the range inside your mind

I've tried to please her, maybe I'll weave her a lullaby

The fallen trees are not yet in season

But underground

A giant grain of sand could

Slip through your hand

And you wouldn't know

You fly away, I'm sailing

My heart would be failing without this glow

I wonder if you've seen me

With infinite greenery all around

If I could here you calling

I'd break down the walls that defend her sound