

# Neil Diamond, And The Grass Will Pay No Mind

Listen easy You can hear God callin' Walking barefoot by a stream  
Come unto me Your hair softly fallin'  
Sayin' nothin' Lyin' where the sun is Bakin' down upon our sighs  
My lips touch you With their soft wet  
And the time will be our time And the grass won't pay no mind  
Child, touch my soul with your cries And the music will know what we found  
I hear a hundred goodbyes  
Young bird flyin' And a soft wind blowin' Cools the sweat inside my palms  
Close my eyes and see the  
And the time will be our time And the grass won't pay no mind