The Echoing Green, Someday

There's a hint of grey that stays Behind our eyes There's a certain hope that fades In winter light

Our dreams they lie like autumn And we don't mind Our tears they kiss the water Yet we will find that

And someday, we will leave here And someday we might fly

If you put your head to the window Press your ear to the grey sky outside Rain that's tapping the window Will dry someday

There's so many words we find Are in the way You could put your hand in mine We'll run away

Our thoughts they dance like shadows in firelight Regrets they shine like candles Burning through the night But someday and someday

But someday, we will leave here And someday we might fly

If you put your head to the window Press your ear to the grey sky outside Rain that's tapping the window Will dry someday

But someday, we will leave here And someday we might fly

If you put your head to the window Press your ear to the grey sky outside Rain that's tapping the window Will dry someday, someday