

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