

When A Warm Wind Blows Through The Grass

British Sea Power

When a warm wind blows through the grass
And your nerves sting sharp as a knife
Mornings you smile and you're never afraid
And it's only sad at the end of the day
You don't know
Until you find out
You're riddled with beauty inside of your bone
You're comforted holey inside of your home
Why does it always have to be that way
It's only sad at the end of the day
I say
When a warm wind blows through the grass
When a warm wind blows through the grass