

Whisper Grass

Elbow

A frieze of you is with me now
A frieze of you with knitted brow
A frieze of you asking how I could

If you're inclined, to prove myself
If you're inclined, to a whisper grass shell
With God above and not much else

The air gets thin I
Came down, gave in I
The air gets thin I
Came down, gave in I

The game I'm in, I win and lose
The simple love, you gave to me
And quiet days, a frieze of you

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Came down, gave in I
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Came down, gave in I

The air gets thin I
Came down, gave in I
The air gets thin
Came down, gave in

Granite cold detached and granite cold I stood
Came down, gave in