

Green

Alex Lloyd

This house is your own,
still living alone
it don't make you sad,
but I think it's good to be green.

This summer is gone,
and spring don't belong,
the traces are here,
for long winter,
I miss the green,
it used to be clean.

If you want to be free,
please don't fall for me,
I could be anyone but your friend.
If you open the door,
I'll give a whole lot more,
I could be anyone, anyone,
yeah.

Assumption is good,
though not likelihood,
my feeling is true,
I want to be living with you.

The truth it begins,
we're breathing it in,
with shadows of doubt,
in time we will all miss the green,
it used to be clean.

If you want to be free,
please don't fall for me,
I could be anyone but your friend.
If you open the door,
I'll give a whole lot more,
I could be anyone but your friend.

Anyone, anyone,
anyone, nah nah nah no

Anyone, anyone,
anyone, yeah.

If you want to be free,
please don't fall for me,
I could be anyone but your friend.
If you open the door,
I'll give a whole lot more,
I could be anyone but your friend.

Anyone, anyone,
anyone, nah nah nah no

Anyone, anyone,
anyone, yeah

Seeing is believing,
the feeling is deceiving,
you know it's the truth
when you find that you can't talk.

Leaving on this,
all into chaos
seeing is feeling is
seeing is feeling is you
feeling is you woah

Nah Nah Nah no

Anyone Anyone
Anyone Yeah