

Silent Spring

Bettie Serveert

Two skies and just one moon
how could you change your mind so soon.
Two skies that don't agree,
we only look at what we want to see.

Hear the grass, it sings,
even in this silent spring.
Rip out the seed
and watch it bleed.

Two lives and just one dream,
I guess it's never really what it seems.
Two lives and just one home
and either one of them is still alone.
Hear the grass, it sings,
even in this silent spring.
Rip out the seed
and watch it bleed.

There's one for the slacker and one for the sly.
One for that little girl that never cried.
One for the looser and one for the lame.
One for the little guy that never came.

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