

Green Grass of Tunnel

British Sea Power

Down from the ceiling
Leaks a great noise
It drips on my head through a hole in the roof

Behind these two hills here
There's a pool
And when I'm swimming in through a tunnel
I shut my eyes

Inside the cabin I make sounds
And through the tubes
I send this noise

Behind these two hills here
I fall asleep
And when I float in green grass of tunnel
It flows back

Down from the ceiling
Leaks a great noise
It drips on my head through a hole in the roof

Behind these two hills here
There's a pool
And when I'm swimming in through a tunnel
I shut my eyes