

Brown Grass

Gregory Porter

Brown grass
On the other side
Nothing but brown grass
Now I'm open wide
To the truth I left behind
Her loves so hard to find

Now I find myself
Falling down on brown grass
Now I find myself
Rolling 'round on brown grass

Brown grass
On the other side
Nothing but brown grass
Now I made a mess
Of the life I had with you
In search of something new

Now I find myself
Falling down on brown grass
Now I find myself
Rolling 'round on brown grass
Why didn't I know that she was a essential part of me
I thought that I needed to find me and I needed to be free
Why didn't I know that she was all that I would ever need
I looked at the distant view and thought it was for me

But now I know
It was just brown grass
On the other side
Nothing but brown grass

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To the truth I left behind
Her loves so hard to find

Now I find myself falling down on brown grass
Now I find myself rolling 'round on brown grass

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