

Green To Me

Hum

The morning image from the satellites
Is all blue and green
And we've all got wounds to clean
Here's a rag, here's some gasoline

She wakes up fine and rested well
Released at last from in the sleeping cell
Breathing comes with ease

It's a sweet revenge, built on a chemical ride
My medicine man is the best wires to the temples
Place them on let's see how we sound

It's all green to me
What a sweet revenge
It's all green to me

See them lift off one by one, I see a cool spot here
Let's bring her down, level to the ground
A lovely mess that I am blessed to see, of me, of me

She lifts her wings up high
Sensors show a lifetime until we die
And all the dreams' details perfected in the colored sky

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Is all blue and green
And we've all got wounds to clean
Here's a rag, here's some gasoline

It's all green to me
(Lift up your skies and all the other times, you realize)
It's all green to me
(It lifts up your days in a single phase, I felt your hand)
It's all green to me
(Lift up your skies and all the other times, you realize)
It's all green to me
(It lifts up your days in a single phase)