Green Man

Come, come on a ride, I'll take you through the stars, space and time, Words won't mean a thing, Cause there'll be no words where we're going.

In your sleep, in my dreams, Well, I'm crawling through the haze, I've been a green man for days out long.

Be more true out linking, Where the blue skies go so make a mistake, Dream, mine all alone, That in the heading smoke all I do is blow.

In your sleep, in my dreams, Well, I'm crawling through the haze, I've been a green man for days out go.

Come, come on a ride, I'll take you through the stars, space and time, In this world of mine.

In your sleep, in my dreams, Well, I'm crawling through the haze, I've been a green man for days out long, Out long, out long.

Jake Bugg