

# Underneath The Leaves

John Vanderslice

All hail the swelling sun  
As acid seeps and autumn bleeds  
And the glowing has just begun  
Every winter time is kindly now  
The ground is sprouting out  
I got my shirt off and my face up against  
The ground

And I found the key  
Underneath the leaves  
I was complete

All hail the swelling sun  
Nikki I'm coming down I'm coming down  
On everyone  
I shut my eyes and I see patterns of things:  
Grids of baby toys and flying drones  
Upspeakable fiends

And I found the key  
Underneath the leaves  
I was set free

And I found the key  
Underneath the leaves  
I was complete