

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