

## Planted Seeds

Noah Gundersen

You and me before we became enemies  
I found a safer place to be  
Out here in the rain  
Comfort me  
Hold me like you'd want to be  
I'll do the best I can  
With the little that I know

It's the waiting hours that hold you up like a clock  
That show you what you are  
Show you what you are  
The wreckage of a tree  
The whole for faster speeds  
And the weight of all the world

And here we are  
Picking flowers out of jars  
Long before the markets start  
And the bustle of the day  
And talk to me  
In languages we like to speak  
In the alphabet of planted seeds  
With a hope for what they'll grow

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The weight of all the world  
The weight of all the world