

## Leafy Mysteries

Paul Weller

And these leafy mysteries  
And the silence of the eve  
And in the shady tree's I swing  
And in the dappled orchards heat

Where I lie and wait  
Wait for the breeze  
To carry me

To a place I can lose myself  
No time just somewhere else  
With a face I can recognize  
I forget sometimes, that's always been here

And all these leafy mysteries  
And the changing of the seas  
And all the secrets of the tide  
Just open up the world I find

So small to me  
When there's so much to see  
So much to be

Day up and the grasses hiss  
Get up, like sweet lips they kiss  
See now that you're part of it  
I forget sometimes, that's always been here

And all these leafy mysteries  
Have always been and always will  
And in the shady trees I swing  
And in the dappled orchard's heat

Where I lie and wait  
Wait for the breeze  
To hunger me

Wait for the trees  
To breathe in to me