

## Green Grow The Rushes

Peggy Sue

I'll wrap this heart with cellophane  
This is completeness again  
The victory of which I'd spoken  
To mend a heart that was one broken  
Cause bodies break and so separate now

Green grow the rushes, oh  
These are the seed we've sewn  
But who knows that way grow  
From a heart of stone and bone

I'll bury these hearts in a casket  
Swaddled with love and tightly fastened  
I'll bury this love six feet under  
Packed down with mud asunder  
Cause this blood that flows is all my own  
Nourishing my flesh and bones  
This blood is all my own  
It's mine alone.

Green grow the rushes, oh  
These are the seeds we've sewn  
Cause veins turn to roots and roots take hold  
And they creep up slow

I'll sing you one oh.  
Green grow the rushes oh  
One is one and all alone  
And ever more shall be so