

## Southern States

The Essex Green

I have seen the moonlight  
On the shoulder of the midnight road  
On the county fire

I've been running for hours  
Now my feet are broke, I haven't spoke

I gotta mind to pray

For the people in southern states  
For to keep it underground  
For your secrets you know I've got a yearning  
From my head on down

For the autumn around the bend  
For to carry over seas  
For the person you know I've been searching for  
In the city streets

And I could hear the landslide  
When you asked to stay, I drove you away  
To the outer bank

Since I've been counting the treetops  
Listen all the day for your wheels to say  
How could I be so wrong?

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For to keep it underground  
For your secrets you know I've got a yearning  
From my head on down

For the autumn around the bend  
For to carry over seas  
For the person you know I've been searching for  
In the city streets