

Underneath Our Palms

The Growlers

Let's hold up our palms
And live in paradise
Underneath our palms
And far away from our old lives

It has to start in your mind
Then it can be fueled by your heart
And we can leave this all behind
And we can have our own set of stars

I know a chunk of land
Full of fruit and without crown
It belongs to a man
But he'll never figure it out

It has to start in your mind
Then it can be fueled by your heart
And we can leave this all behind
And we can have or own set of stars

Let my heart be your home
Let my mind be your only world
Never again will you be alone
You can live inside of me
And I can be your reality

And we can erase all the shit they made up
We can take back our imagination
Born again virgins of life
With no boundaries, rules or limits
On god's creation

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And live in paradise
Underneath our palms
And far away from our old lives

It has to start in your mind
Then it can be fueled by your heart
And we can leave this shit all behind
And we can have or own set of stars

I promise that I'll never build a wall
And open every door so you can have it all
I promise that I'll never build a wall
And open every door so you can have it all

Just let my heart be your home
Let my mind be your only world
Never again will you be alone
You can live inside of me
And I can be your reality