

# 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 our 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 our 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