

The Drying of the Lawns

The Tallest Man on Earth

She said I cannot tell you why, she said I'm in a rush
There are softer dreams for you to think about now love
Things that you have seen this night that run by that
the river's flow
I can use you if you're in the flame, I'm a growin' old

And no this is not the summer dream she said
It's just the drying of the lawns I want to leave out
there

Well I've said I've sailed the frozen corners of the
dark Atlantic Sea
And I drifted on the waves and the mirage beneath
And never have I felt such numb and pointless searchin'
true
As when I set my eyes and torched the plans on the mark
of you

And no this is not the summer dream she said
It's just the drying of the lawns I want to leave out
there

She said you follow me like sheep that think this king
could do some harm
But I tell you boy I'm frightened still with a sister's
heart
I set my eyes upon the shore whenever you wake up
I'm leavin' because you don't feel what you're dreamin'
of

And no this is not the summer dream she said
It's just the drying of the lawns I want to leave out
there

But I will stand down in the hallway with no thought to
leave the set
Of a movie I will sure as hell not end just yet
If evenings are for romance then this mornin' is for us
It will never end and our last dream was a ... house

And no this is not the summer dream I said
It's just the drying of the lawns that want to leave us
here
Oh it's the drying of the lawns that want to leave us
here