It don't feel too good to be
Dead in the 21st century
I am dirt but I can be
A home for wayward hungry seeds

I need seed
I need seed
To throw up the grass
To throw up the trees

Near a river near the sea She brings her liquid straight to me Springs from a rock underneath Oh sunny day and grass so green

I need seed
I need seed
Throw up the grass
Throw up the trees

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