

Spanish Moss

Anthony Green

Sheer blue, fading to orange and you
Staring at the Spanish moss
Feeling so hopelessly lost
Stay close, the one I now cherish the most
I know you can't, we've already spent
All of the time that we had

Galarina, where are my elephants?
Where are my elephants?

We shouldn't say, even if I feel the same
That cactus stings, oh, it endlessly sings
Maybe you should keep away
Love and it's depth, racing around while we slept
That cactus flower and her glorious power
Might just be all we have left

Galarina, where are my elephants?
(I never have enough)
Where are my elephants?
(You're always on my mind)
Galarina
(We're making our escape)