

## Next Year in Jerusalem

Elysian Fields

Leaves are changing  
Amber and golden  
Tawny and ruby  
Copper and gold  
What we've been braving  
Though we were broken  
Fall into rivers  
Ancient and cold  
It's time to open the keepsake box  
Unlocking the seeds we've kept sleeping  
Sleeping, sleeping  
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake  
Next year in Jerusalem  
The songs will get written  
The world will then listen  
Finally to the universe  
Trembling and alive  
She's wild like a child  
Next year in Jerusalem  
Something amazing  
The dream we've been saving  
Next year in Jerusalem  
Something amazing  
If we are changing  
Let it be golden  
For we are moving  
And melting the snows  
If we believe in  
All we are holding  
Deep as Mariana  
The blood through us flows  
And it's time to open the faded books  
Softly the words there are speaking  
Speaking, speaking  
Next year in Jerusalem

The songs will get written  
The world will then listen  
Finally to the universe  
Trembling and alive  
She's wild like a child  
Next year in Jerusalem  
Bound to take flight  
Like a kite by the seaside  
Catch me if you can  
And she's waiting to dance  
Like you've waited to dance  
Waiting to dance  
Just as the clouds are floating backwards  
Back to a sky that holds their face  
We are the vapor  
On the lip of this flower  
And when she opens  
We'll find our place  
Next year in Jerusalem  
The songs will get written  
The world will then listen

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