

# Brown Grass

Gregory Porter

Brown grass  
On the other side  
Nothing but brown grass  
Now I'm open wide  
To the truth I left behind  
Her loves so hard to find

Now I find myself  
Falling down on brown grass  
Now I find myself  
Rolling 'round on brown grass

Brown grass  
On the other side  
Nothing but brown grass  
Now I made a mess  
Of the life I had with you  
In search of something new

Now I find myself  
Falling down on brown grass  
Now I find myself  
Rolling 'round on brown grass  
Why didn't I know that she was a essential part of me  
I thought that I needed to find me and I needed to be free  
Why didn't I know that she was all that I would ever need  
I looked at the distant view and thought it was for me

But now I know  
It was just brown grass  
On the other side  
Nothing but brown grass

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To the truth I left behind  
Her loves so hard to find

Now I find myself falling down on brown grass  
Now I find myself rolling 'round on brown grass

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