

Long Grass

Just Jack

By the light of glow worms on a bed of ferns
We can lie undetected and introspective
Studying the fractal patterns of nature's law
Or staring at the stars, latter day Patrick Moore
The rings around Saturn and the moons of Orion
Flying, feel a light rain like angels crying
Dead leaves whisper soft songs of better days
And dragonfly wings are shuddering the grass blades
Wonder if I'm being watched, by Fantastic Mr Fox
And a hotch potch crew of badgers with dreadlocks
Sorry, I must apologise, I digress
Been in the city too long and my melon's a mess
So it's lucky I guess, we can lie in this clearing
Just out of sight and just out of their hearing
I'm fearing nothing but my eyes are tearing
I can smell it on the breeze, the end is nearing

It's the beginning of the end, the end of the beginning
Bringing back every situation that we've been in
Wonder if we're ever gonna get where we're going
Check destination, never knowing
Can't be arsed to shake my arse or shake a leg
Just wanna lie in the long grass and play dead

And all the girls sing
And all the girls sing

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Feel like I'm winning, just don't care