

The Whippgrass

Justin Vernon

Lay low little babe
You're still my precious child
You're all old and grown now
But you're still the same inside

Standin' on the whippgrass
Standin' on the whippgrass
Sittin' on the whippgrass
Watch and see how we last

You're not alone tonight, babe
You're not so far from your home
You got the strength of all us, babe
I give a prayer unknown(?)

Sittin' on the whippgrass
Sittin' on the whippgrass
Just sittin' on the whippgrass
I'm so full
and this is so vast

I know we'll all be together, babe
Someday, somehow
Carry to a higher bound, babe
It's not a sight or a sound

Smokin' around
It's within me somehow
I'll carry to what I am bound
The truth that I have found

Standin' on the whippgrass
It moves along the whippgrass
It moves along the whippgrass
It moves along the whippgrass
It moves along the whippgrass
It moves along the whippgrass
See how it lasts