

## Green Grass of Tunnel

múm

Down from my ceiling  
Drips great noise  
It drips on my head through a hole in the roof

Behind these two hills here  
There's a pool

And when I'm swimming in  
Through a tunnel  
I shut my eyes

Inside the cabin I make sounds  
In through the tubes I send this noise

Behind these two hills here  
Fall asleep  
And when I float in green grass of tunnel  
It flows back

Down from my ceiling  
Drips great noise

It drips on my head through a hole in the roof

Behind these two hills here  
There's a pool  
And when I'm swimming in  
Through a tunnel....  
I shut my eyes.

I shut my eyes