

# The Color Green

## The Innocence Mission

We'll get back there someday;  
we will stand together.  
And I will not worry so much,  
and the weather can be snow above the stairs,  
or lakes and rivers running off of the windows.  
Looking out, looking out,  
I may see this better.

The color green was sent to me in four beat measures  
of fields and their walkers in cardigan sweaters,  
with the lavender sky that was just beginning to  
rain down into the music.  
This is how it was sent, in and out of weather.

Walking home I'm listening out.  
Between the buildings I 'm listening with you  
for any song we knew.

The color green was sent to me in waves, and lifted  
me up three stories. I could see the day gifted  
with a million gifts. And tomorrow in the car  
things may turn around, I have to watch out.  
This is how it was sent, in a sudden visit.