

The Boy Least Likely To "The Worm Forgives the Plough"

Visit "[The Worm Forgives the Plough](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In my heart I can still feel
Every turn of the tractor wheel
But as furrows cut across the hillside
Over the fields in the sunshine
And it hurt but I still grew
With every clumsy punch I threw
Up in anger at the empty summer sky
I saw the world from the underside
And when the worm began to turn
As it squirmed in the palm of my hand
I began to understand
Why it is the worm forgives the plough
In my heart I can still feel
Every turn of the tractor wheel
As we cower in the shadow of the plough
Chewing us up and spitting us out
As we fall our way back down
Into the earth and underground
I discover that even a little worm
Has its ways of taking revenge on the world
And when the worm began to turn
As it squirmed in the palm of my hand
I began to understand
Why it is the worm forgives the plough
Why it is the worm forgives the plough

Visit [The Boy Least Likely To](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.