

Hazmat Modine

"China White III"

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No land is so terribly dry,
And we've seen no crop
Without the raindrops.
And only the weeds will survive
And keeps our seeds from thriving.
Will we ever see the spring?

I've got my eye on you,
And these eyes have a plan...
(These eyes have a plan...)
I've got my eyes on you,
And they weep and you stay.
Now, won't you please grow for me?

And I swore I'd never leave your side,
But I'm exhausted;
I need my rest.
And even when I close my eyes,
All these tears continue,
And they will find their way to you.

I've got my eye on you,
And these eyes have a plan...
(These eyes have a plan...)
I've got my eyes on you,
And they weep and you stay.
Now, won't you please grow for me?

[Instrumental]

I thought I'd never see the day
When the clouds would roll away;
In pain and suffering,
Bring the rain!
Bring the spring!
And don't cry for me, dear,
I'm alive, and I'm right here!
I missed you so damn much then,
With no garden to tend

