

Nobody & Mystic Chords Of Memory "The Seed"

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The seed doesn't fall Far from the tree Landing on the ground And finding a home

It owes it to the sun It owes it to the dirt It owes it to my arms For digging a hole

Thrives on the air Everything's there Knows what to do Without you

You're just a piece A shift in the breeze Planting yourself In your shoes

Going underground You'll hear a different sound Not the whirring around Of finding a home

Grows to the sun It grows through the dirt It grows into my arms For digging a hole

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