

## At The Close Of Every Day "September Grass"

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I've seen things happen exactly how you told me  
A black horizon leaded for my quiet heart  
And crowded around me and followed me everywhere I  
went  
At the downside I've spent my days you couldn't care  
less  
Did I ever tell you that

As I grow sober I'll retrieve under a black and cutton  
sky  
Chasing demons down as I'm found between them  
I'll never trust you again

I've seen winter rain come down in July  
Like a sorrowed sober song resounding a clear blue  
sky

The troubles and worries cause me to stay up like the  
other night

The bottom of my heart is as close as you will get from  
the other side  
I'll never trust you again

I've seen winter rain come down in July  
Like a sorrowed sober song resounding a clear blue  
sky

I want to walk on September grass and drop all my dark  
thoughts on the ground  
Then let the black birds come and let them fill up their  
winter bellies with this sober song

Please move me gracefully  
Slowly, but gracefully  
Please move me gracefully  
'Cause I put my trust in you

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