

## **And Also The Trees "The Way The Land Lies"**

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The old man's come to see  
The way the land lies over  
Come to see the way the clouds roll.  
He wants to know if cowslips still grow  
On the hill where he kissed his girl  
And if the sky turns just the same  
When the wind blows from the west  
Above the old town in the distance  
And the village in the field.

He wants to see the graveyard by the church  
And watch the clock and see the boys  
Throwing stones at the skylarks  
Just the way they were.

The old man's come to see  
The way the trees fall on the land with the sunset  
And smell the grass as it blows through the fields.

The old man's come to see  
The way the land lies beneath the sky.

He wants to know if the rain that falls is just the same  
And the way the clouds stretch open  
And hang there like a veil.

And the ocean to the north  
It sings the same song and turns  
From blue-grey into green.

The old man's come to see  
The way the land lies beneath the sky  
To watch the shadows of the clouds racing by.

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