

Andrew Bird

"Dear Old Greenland"

Visit "[Dear Old Greenland](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On the way to Greenland I shall find
All the disparate fragments of my mind
I shall return a different man
And darling do
All that I can

On the way to Greenland I shall find
No mundane distractions of any kind
If beneath the ice fields there's a room
It's there I'll find my peace a lovely tomb

Friends, Greenland is a place where souls go to dry out

It is a vast and terrifying place of ice fields and tundra
Bereft of fire and in the horror of it's imposing
irrelevance
There is a peace
The peace of pain
The peace of nothing
Well friends, I'm going there
Fear is lying dying in the sands
And it's breathing from the gills of my Greenland

Visit [Andrew Bird](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.