

Anima

"Grass"

Visit "[Grass](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was walkin' on feet
Just like my father's
My knees are trying to reach you
At your mother's
My nose was screaming that you smelled
Like a lover
But my hands had to treat you
Like a brother

We do the dance upon the plain
And I shake your little shoulders
Push you down into the grain
And rub our noses in the night,
We do, we do.

Well I've been into the plants and simple treasures
And I sew patches on pants and I get pleasure
I don't make particular plans
'Cause they don't matter
When you keep on foolin' in bed
With my sleepin' patterns

And we dance upon the plains
And I shake your little shoulders
Push you down into the grain
And rub our noses in the night,
We do, we do.

What's with all the changin' since the time I was aware?
It's like the apple-eatin' people that we once were aren't
there.
Did they empty out their pockets and debase their
younger faces?
And you must be sure you're happy when you leave
your summer places

Pretty little femur sittin' in my cherry dreamboat
I'd be sad if you're rejected from my hipbone or my
knee
If I sailed away from continents and touched my lover's
hair then

You'd be very happy if I touched her there

Pretty little femur sittin' in my cherry dreamboat
I'd be sad if you're rejected from my hipbone or my
knee

If I sailed away from continents and touched my lover's
hair then

You'd be very happy if I touched her there

I was very nervous how I felt in there
I was very cautious when you said "hey there"

Would you like to see me? Often
Though you don't need to see me Often

Because I'd like to see you, often!
Though I don't need to see you, often!

We do the dance upon the plain
And I shake your little shoulders
Push you down into the grain
And rub our noses in the night,
We do, we do.

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