Presley Elvis "And The Grass Won't Pay No Mind"

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Listen easy, you can hear God calling Walking barefoot by the stream Come on to me, Your hair's softly falling On my face as in a dream And the time will be our time And the grass won't pay no mind

Saying nothing, lying where the sun is Baking down upon our sides My lips touch you, with their soft wet kisses Your hands gentle in reply And the time will be our time And the grass won't pay no mind

Child, touch my soul with your cries And the music will know what we've found I, hear a hundred good-byes But today I hear only one sound The moment we're living is now Now now now now now now

Young bird flying, and a soft wind blowing Cools the sweat inside my palms Close my eyes, hear the flowers growing As you lay sleeping in my arms And the time will be our time And the grass won't pay no mind No the grass won't pay no mind

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