

## The Explosion

### "Iowa"

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People change, families grow  
There are hands I am holding  
That I didn't know  
Back when home was a place  
And I thought that growing up was a phase

There are wrinkles on my hands  
That weren't there  
When I started making plans  
And plans change

Iowa, I don't know how to leave you  
Don't know how to tell you goodbye  
Iowa, I am a field after harvest  
Sowing under a new sky, Iowa

My soul is weathered but green  
When a storm passes over the roots are unseen  
Until all is laid bare

And the hope that I needed was already there

Iowa, I don't know how to leave you  
Don't know how to tell you goodbye  
Iowa, I am a field after harvest  
Sowing under a new sky, Iowa

And there are wrinkles on my hands  
That weren't there  
When I started making plans  
And plans change, but you haven't changed

Iowa, I don't know how to leave you  
Don't know how to tell you goodbye  
Iowa, I am a field after harvest  
Sowing under a new sky, Iowa

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