

When sunsets shrink and it's time to kiss delicacy goodbye,
you can find me in the green fields in the forests of suburbia.
I'll let my vision go hazy so the trees blend into the skies.
When sunsets shrink and it's time to kiss delicacy goodbye,
I'll be hiding from the shade in the grass with summer glazed eyes,
With fingers curled around grass holding on for just one more minute.
When sunsets shrink and it's time to kiss delicacy goodbye,
You can find me in the green fields in the forests of suburbia.