

The Grass Below the Sky

Tom Steen

I'll spin the world for a day
I can't spin a basketball on my finger but I could learn
I can't hold the earth, let alone on a finger, but if I needed to I would hold both it and the sky
I'll spin the world for a day if I could stop it when I'm done
And I'd stop it when you're right next to me

I can't fly a plane
So I'll learn to fly without one
And I'd do it so I can see the clouds up close and I wouldn't have to guess what they are from the ground
And I'd do it so when I look down, maybe I'll see you laying on the grass, looking up
Trying to guess what the clouds might be

I can't read minds, but I've been learning magic
I can't read minds, but I've got my own
And I'll read my own mind so I don't have to guess what I'm thinking
And I'll find that I have thoughts
And so I'll think and somewhere in there I'll find a thought for you