

# Aphrodite's Child, The Grass Is No Green

The land is starving  
it needs watering  
The birds on the trees  
won't open the spring  
for the rain won't fall here  
and the grass is no green

The birds stop singing  
they need some raining  
the birds on the trees  
will not live till spring  
for the rain won't falling  
and the grass is no green  
the grass is no green  
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the grass is no green

Deep in a clearing  
lovers are sleeping  
under an oak tree  
wind blows lightly  
while they are lying  
where the grass is no green

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