

# Hozier, Wildflower And Barley

Springtime in the country  
Each time, I'm shocked by the light  
The world lying fallow  
And you are apart from me  
Everything in my vision is movement and life  
Riverboat, wheelbarrow, wildflower and barley

Springtime in the country  
I can smell summer on its breath  
Low and harrowed lie the fields and the heart of me  
Everything in my vision, departure and death  
Riverboat, wheelbarrow, wildflower and barley

(The healers)  
This year, I swear it will be buried in actions  
(Are healing)  
This year, I swear it will be buried in words  
(The diggers are digging the earth)  
Some close to the surface, some close to the casket  
(I feel as useful as dirt) Useful as dirt  
Put my body to work  
Mmm (Ooh)  
Mmm (Ooh)

Springtime in the city  
The canal banks are empty again  
The grass crying out to be heated by bodies  
The streets for the laughter of young women and men  
Canal boat and trolley  
Wildflower and barley

(The healers)  
This year, I swear it will be buried in actions  
(Are healing)  
This year, I swear it will be buried in words  
(The diggers are digging the earth)  
Some close to the surface, some close to the casket  
(I feel as useful as dirt) Useful as dirt  
Unreal unearth

(The healers)  
This year, I swear it will be buried in actions  
(Are healing)  
This year, I swear it will be buried in words  
(The diggers are digging the earth)  
Some close to the surface, some close to the casket  
(I feel as useful as dirt) Useful as dirt  
Put my body to work  
Mmm (Ooh)  
Mmm (Ooh)

Springtime from my window  
Another month has not much longer now  
The sun hesitates more on each evening's darkening  
With all things God allows remain above ground  
Like grief and sweet memory  
Wildflower and barley