

Green

The Karma Factory Music & Lyrics © 2020, Kenneth David, Flamesong Music (BMI)

Walking down the street
Another fine day
Rollerblading cops on the beat
Searching for foul play

All the sounds of the city in me
Seeping through the reflections I see
But they're not
All that they seem

And I feel
Like I'm acting a scene
In a far away field
Where everything, everything's green

The smoke turns into warm mist
On a spring day
Flying paper beats
Butterfly wings on a freeway

People's voices turn to frogs in a pond
When morning breaks
It keeps me moving on and this all feels
Just like a dream

And the noise
Comes from places unseen
Are a meadow in my mind
Where everything - everything green

Solo

And I feel
Like it's all routine
Remembering the sweet air and tall trees and warm breezes
And everything, everything's green

Songwriters: Kenneth David