

Wildflower and Barley

Hozier feat. Allison Russell

Springtime in the country

Each time I'm shocked by the light

The world lyin' fallow and you are apart
from me

Everythin' 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

Everythin' in my vision, departure, and
death

Riverboat, wheelbarrow, wildflower,
and barley

The healers this year, I swear it will

be buried in actions are healin'

This year, I swear it will be buried in

words the diggers are diggin' the earth

Some close to the surface, some close
to the casket

I feel as useful as dirt, put my body to
work

Mm oh-oh-oh

Mm oh-oh-oh

Springtime in the city

The canal banks are empty again

The grass cryin' 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 healin'

This year, I swear it will be buried in

words the diggers are diggin' the earth

Some close to the surface, some close

to the casket

I feel as useful as dirt, unreal unearth