

Wildflower and Barley Hozier feat.

Allison Russell

Springtime in the country

Each time I'm shocked by

the light

The world lying 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