Grown Ocean

Fleet Foxes

In that dream I'm as old as the mountains Still is starlight reflected in fountains Children grown on the edge of the ocean Kept like jewelry, kept with devotionIn that dream moving slow through the morning timeYou would come to me then without answers Lick my wounds and remove my demands for now Eucalyptus and orange trees are blooming In that dream there's no darkness a-looming In that dream moving slow through the morning timeIn that dream I could hardly contain it All my life I will wait to attain it There, thereI know someday the smoke will all burn off All these voices I'll someday have turned off I will see you someday when I've woken I'll be so happy just to have spoken I'll have so much to tell you about it In that dream I could hardly contain it All my life I will wait to attain it There, there, there Wide-eyed walker, don't betray me I will wake one day, don't delay me Wide-eyed leaver, always going

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