Maysong 2020 Liz Hodgson

Oh, that smell,

That smell of rain \* blessing the ground

Petrichor

Oh, that sound,

That sound of bird upon bird upon bird,

Blessing the air

Oh, that sight,

That sight of green upon green upon green, \*\*

Leaves emerge yet again

Here, now,

Confined on one blue dot of a planet,

Home

\*rain, rain, rain, rain, rain (for second part)

\*\*green, green, green (for lowest part)

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