"This song is pure stream of consciousness, written more to capture a moment in time than to tell a story. I still like the way it feels to sing this song" - ND

Special thanks and appreciation to Danielle Stewart for her creation, tagged DMS.

AND THE GRASS WON'T PAY NO MIND NEIL DIAMOND

Listen easy
You can hear God callin'
Walkin' barefoot by a stream
Come unto me
Your hair softly fallin'
On my face as in a dream
And the time will be our time,
And the grass won't pay no mind

Sayin' nothin', lyin' where the sun is Bakin' down upon our sighs My lips touch you With their soft wet kisses, Your hands gentle in reply And the time will be our time And the grass won't pay no mind

Child, touch my soul with your cries
And the music
Will know what we've found
I'll hear a hundred goodbyes
But today I hear only one sound
The moment we're livin' is now
No, no, no, no

Young bird flyin'
And a soft wind blowin'
Cools the sweat inside my palms
Close your eyes
And hear the flowers growin'
As you lay sleeping in my arms
And the time will be our time
And the grass won't pay no mind
No, the grass won't pay no mind

Neil Diamond – 1969 Album – Brother Love's Travelling Salvation Show