

Petrichor

Paul Kelly

It hasn't rained, 6 months or more
Till today, a sudden pour
Now I can smell the petrichor outside
The sighing ground gives up its love
Unto the breeze and the trees above
Suddenly your phantom shoves my side

I don't need you
I don't need you
I don't need you
But I sure I want you

I never loved you more than when
I turned and walked into the wind
And left you leaning on an old friend of mine
I walked straight into my head
The hardest thing I ever did
Seabirds wheeling overhead crying

I don't need you
I don't need you
I don't need you
I sure I want you

I wish I knew the names of things
Of trees and flowers, birds that sing
You're much better at that kinda thing than I
And I don't know these stars up here
You'd fill me in if you were near
You taught me petrichor, our secret sign

I don't need you
I don't need you
I don't need you
But I sure I want you

I sure I want you
I want you
Yes, I want you