

16th Avenue, We Can't Afford Romance

Like guns and flowers
We're just different people
Waiting for our types to coincide
Wait for the passion to fill
Our stricken hearts, that will burn inside
Again
Out of everyone, you know me best
The breath from my lungs, the beats from my chest
Out of everyone, you took the time to see
What seemed impossible, is now shown by me
And all our lives, we have tried
To fill this void, with another hole
Like guns and flowers, we're just different people, waiting for our types to coincide
Wait for the passion, to fill our stricken hearts that will burn inside again
Is this destiny or just the death of me
Will we figure out a reason to believe
I've lost everything that's gotten close to me
If your not the one, then just let me say
And all our lives, we have tried
To fill this void with another hole
Like guns and flowers
We're just different people, waiting for our types to coincide, wait for the passion to fill our stricken hearts
Lets set our hearts on fire
Sit back and watch them burn
Watch all the blood turn black
Wait for the rainfall, breath back all the steam
There still inside of me, let love flow again, life is beginning
Life is beginning
Like guns and flowers, we're just different people waiting for our types to coincide.
Wait for the passion to fill our stricken hearts that will burn inside again
Like guns and flowers, we're just different people waiting for our types to coincide.
Wait for the passion to fill our stricken hearts that will burn inside again