

# Cibo Matto, Flowers

I want certain words more than a thousand flowers  
Memory rubs in my heart like sand on my feet  
My heart is frozen tonite like blue coral in the sea  
You are my twilight though not always right  
You are so kind like the tide by my side  
Because of time we lost our pride for love  
I feel I'm alone again in the heat wave  
I wish we could meet again,  
You are already miles away