

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