

# Elisa, Inside A Flower

Hold back the time...just let it hang...  
stop the seconds, minutes, and hours  
and if I give you love...  
will you let me keep myself?  
I'm sitting out here on the very edge of earth  
looking through a book from long before the world began  
the man who gave it to me didn't have a name  
so overhead the sun is running down the day.  
The books begins it's story,  
it tells of war and hate and tells of power,  
the promises of freedom,  
and of all religions love and  
ways of life and how to...  
Close your time inside a flower  
stop the seconds, minutes, hours,  
close your time inside a flower  
live your life forget the power.  
The people passing by and they stop to look at me  
they all think I'm crazy 'cause I'm laughing in the wind  
but I'm free to be whatever I may choose  
to win this freedom I know that somebody had to lose.  
I've learned of those who buy love  
read about those willing to sell it  
when we're born it's for love  
some of us would die  
just to get it what you gotta do is...  
Close your time inside a flower  
stop the seconds, minutes, hours,  
close your time inside a flower  
live your life forget the power.  
We can give our love away and never lose ourselves  
but no one can be something that you own  
and if you think you've got the  
right to tell me what I am  
I got no trouble leaving you alone.  
Close your time inside a flower  
stop the seconds, minutes, hours,  
close your time inside a flower  
live your life forget the power.