

Noe Venable, Flower In Time

i am the prisoner of sweetness
of sweetness
i am the prisoner of sweetness
of sweetness
i am a flower in time
like the sun he opens me
i am a flower in time

isn't it funny?
isn't it strange
how a door can open to eternity
through hours galloping by
I will keep you safe inside of me
you are a flower in time
floating down love's river
you are a flower in time
and I am your prisoner

to unfold and to awake
he lies sleeping
i am the prisoner of sweetness
over him I climb like vines
makes me want him
makes me wait
he lies sleeping
--complete this!
--complete this!
bite my lip and bide my time

in order to transform the beast
you first must make it beautiful
in order to conquer the beast
you first must make it beautiful