

# 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