

The Only Ones, Flowers Die

Cold days of winter, have been and gone
Wonder what the summer will bring?
Maybe a new love to carry me on
But first gotta get through spring

I don't know why
That all the rivers
They're gonna run dry

The first on, the last to go home
There's a rustling behind me
Turning back but should have known
There ain't nothing to see

I find myself searching
For the real thing
I don't know who I'll be hurting

"(guitar solo)"

I came a long time ago
Been around since I don't know when
Stuck it out even though I don't fit
But I feel so helplessly alone, alone, alone, alone

I feel so alone
C'mon and warm my heart guitar

"(guitar solo)"