

Tim Finn, Dead Flowers

Dear long forgotten friend
The time that we spent together
I know it had to end
But we could have ended it better

I hope you find the place where dreams get built
Only you know what it cost and what it was for
I saw our love turn into pain and guilt
Dead flowers on the floor

Love went away so soon
I saw we could all be hateful
Howling at the moon
But somehow I still feel grateful

I hope you find the place where dreams get built
Only you know what it cost and what it was for
I saw our love turn into pain and guilt
Dead flowers on the floor
Dead flowers on the floor

I hope you find the place where dreams get built
Only you know what it cost and what it was for
I saw our love turn into pain and guilt
Dead flowers on the floor

I hope you find the place where dreams get built
And flowers bloom once more