

# 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