

311, Long For The Flowers

Between this world and the next
I want to locate a bit of you
Will I feel it or gaze in emptiness
Who'd guess it could be so unfinished
A never ending infernal process
Yeah where is that bliss
The ordinary life I knew that was so exquisite

You long for the flowers
I get more from the hours spent
Minutes that are free of dissent
A day without argument

You said you long for the flowers
That you remember
A song sang from the shower
How I used to bend words
You asked me where did all that go
And I have no answer
I admit that I'm giving up hope
And wondering if it can survive

One day will we just begin again
One day will we begin again

You said you long for the flowers
That you remember
A song sang from the shower
How I used to bend words
You asked me where did all that go
And I have no answer
I admit that I'm giving up hope
And wondering if it can survive

Don't think I take lightly
The wilting we feel
I wish for surviving
But time, but time
It steals like a thief

Whoa, don't think I take take lightly
The wilting we feel
I wish for surviving
But time, but time
It steals like a thief