## 311, Long For The Fowers

Between this world and the next I want to locate a bit of you Will I feel it Or gaze an emptiness Who guessed it could be so unfinished A never-ending infernal cross Yes 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 Man instead of free of descent 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 ask me where did all that go And I have no answer I admit that I'm giving up hope And wandering 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 ask me where did all that go And I have no answer I admit that I'm giving up hope And wandering if it can survive

Something to take lightly The one thing we feel I wish we're surviving The time, the time It steals like a thief

Woah, Something to take lightly The one thing we feel I wish we're surviving The time, the time It steals like a thief