

# All Time Low, Painting flowers

Strange maze, what is this place?  
I hear voices over my shoulders  
Nothings making sense at all  
Wonder, why do we race?  
And every day were running in circles  
Such a funny way to fall  
Try to open up my eyes  
Im hopin for the chance to make it alright  
When I wake up  
The dream isnt done  
I wanna see your face and know I made it home  
If nothing is true  
What more can I do?  
I am still painting flowers for you  
Woah  
Throw my cards, give you my heart  
Wish we could start all over  
Nothings making sense at all  
Try to open up my eyes  
Im hopin for a chance to make it alright  
When I wake up  
The dream isnt done  
I wanna see your face and know I made it home  
If nothing is true  
What more can I do?  
I am still painting flowers for you  
I am still painting flowers for you  
I heard everything you said  
I dont wanna lose my head  
When I wake up  
The dream isnt done  
I wanna see your face and know I made it home  
If nothing is true  
What more can I do?  
I am still painting flowers for you  
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