

Blackbriar, Floriography

Will you talk to me through floriography
Will you throw me a letter into the raging sea
Or should I stop?

I've been listening to ghosts
Imperceptible but so close
Searching for whispers to expose
I hope you're messaging me in code
Been reading all the things you wrote
Every insignificant footnote

Did you leave a mark on a tree
That reminded you of you and me?
Have you been trying to visit me in my dreams lately
Will you write me a song in cryptography?

Will you talk to me through floriography
Will you throw me a letter into the raging sea?
Or should I stop being so persistent
Searching for something nonexistent?

I've been reading behind the lines
Been deciphering the signs
A couple of million times
Did you fold a page in my favorite book
Marking words from a quiet nook
Did you make an acronym out of a lyrical hook?

Did you leave a mark on a tree
Or speak through floriography?
'Cause these ferns and foxgloves are following me
Must I heat up a piece of paper to reveal invisible ink?
'Cause I've been trying to tell you so many things
And have been waiting for an answer ever since

Will you talk to me through floriography
Will you throw me a letter into the raging sea?
Or should I stop being so persistent
Searching for something nonexistent?

"Meet me at the Taxus tree
Quickly, silently
Don't let them see, will you?"