

Edward, Stuck On You

I am lost in your garden
Pulling and plucking up all of your flowers
I am lost in your eyes
Trying to figure out all the right moves this time

BR

I have no place to fall
Love has piled up us all
I have no distance to fall

BR 2

Because I'm right here
Stuck in my heart again
I'm right here
Stuck in my mind again
I'm right here
Wasting my time again

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I'm stuck on you

I could dream all day of a perfect love
Dream out a perfect fantasy
Spend all my time in its delusion

But someday we'll all know the pain of reality
I want to tear up your garden
And plant my love in a seed

BR

BR2

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