

Fallen Angels, My Flowers Are Still In Your Wastebasket

Silent, dark night
The storm had just passed by
Things have settled down again
After a long fight
The smoke slowly clears
But clouds still drop the rain
This house now is empty
'Cause you took what I didn't give you
And I was pleased to see you smiling
Even if we reached the end
Sunny morning
For a chaotic day
Compassion fades away
Now you know
I don't want you to go
But I don't want you to stay
I can't say I love you
'Cause I'm not sure I hate you
But I know I don't wanna see your face
At least not now
Lonely walking
Down your street
Right to your door
I knocked two, three, or four times
In silence thinking
While you spoke
I guess that I was dreaming
'Cause I thought I heard you say you're sorry
But my flowers are still in your wastebasket...