

# Finn Brothers, Edible Flowers

Everybody wants the same thing  
Everybody wants the same thing  
To see another birthday

Look at all the pretty numbers  
Look at all the pretty numbers  
Scattered on the calendars

I can see my reflection  
I can see my reflection  
In the shop window

Who owns that space  
Declare it if you dare tonight  
Don't let the moment pass  
Until another day

Bright lights dissolve  
Like sugar deep inside you now  
It all ends up the same somehow  
I'm hardly here at all

All the trash and the treasure  
All the trash and the treasure  
All the pain and the pleasure

Taste the edible flowers  
Taste the edible flowers  
Scattered in the salad days

Who owns that space  
Declare it if you dare tonight  
Don't let the moment pass  
Until another day

Bright lights dissolve  
Like sugar deep inside you now  
And still the rain keeps coming down  
I'm hardly here at all

And everything's gone quiet now  
I'm hardly here at all