Kara's Flowers, Simple Kind Of Lovely

Leaning on a tree trunk Thinking all the same junk Fallin in and out of a dream

Back and forth i'm swaying I'm contemplating staying Laying and decaying when i know i must leave

Where do i aim when i shoot the breeze How do i call myself at times like these

I need a simple kind of lovely The thought is just a novelty

You can spend the whole time Dangling from a grape vine Standin underneath you when they cut you free

What about when the sun leaves and What about all those bad dreams Who will walk you back into reality

I wish this could be like this everyday But i know that i could never live this way Was just a simple kind of lovely The memories will be okay

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Was jus a simle kind of lovely and the memories will be okay