

# Kara's Flowers, Sleepy Windbreaker

We filled the day with careless displays  
Going sailing with nothing to say  
When I fell  
We could tell

Now you're torn apart  
The sun's driving fast  
Taking photographs  
It's morning at last  
And the sailors are taking a stand  
With their heads buried deep in the sand

Feeling well  
Life is swell  
When I fell  
We could tell

Hooray  
When I fell  
We could tell  
Feeling well  
Life is swell