

# Page France, We Remain As Two

I saw a flower on the doorstep making love with the sun  
And it turned into a garden when they were done  
So they'll construct themselves a home all made of water, soil and air  
There the cycle has begun

Until the good starts making well with all the evil  
We remain as two

She left a flower in my suitcase with a picture of us both  
So I just cut it into halves  
I sent her half inside a heaven sort of place  
And I just threw mine in the flame

And if they give you your wings will you think to give me your arms  
And if they let you keep your shell can I take and wear it as my guard  
Wear it as my guard

I saw a flower on my doorstep making love with the sun  
And it turned into a garden when they were done  
So now the sun goes out each night when all the flowers are fast asleep  
Here the cycle has begun

Until the good starts making well with all the evil  
We remain a double sided frame  
Until the good starts making well with all the evil  
We remain a double sided frame