

# Rusted Root, Lonely As A Flower

Here we stand again  
in the year of 1999.  
But you're so far  
but yet so close  
and in the ancestral rays  
of the sun  
We're passing time  
in the video store  
remembering all the things  
that we were

but I've been pushed back  
to the cradle  
though I believe I'm bigger now  
although I'm lonely as a flower

In the alabaster lazy sun  
never long time for the weeping  
alabaster lazy sun  
in my day

and I swung the door wide open  
yes I've done my deeds adorned  
when I crashed into your building  
and I hope you don't cry to long  
huddled in debris land  
but tomorrow's perfect  
tomorrow's Tuesday

In the alabaster lazy sun,  
never long time for the weeping  
alabaster lazy sun  
in my day

but darlin' don't you weep  
silver and gold  
Aren't we lonely as a flower  
climbing above these walls

Aren't we  
Lonely as a flower  
Climbing above these walls  
let's forget these stupid buildings  
come on my lover take the fall

In the alabaster lazy sun  
never long time for the weeping  
alabaster lazy sun  
in my day

I can remember when  
Rock n Roll was somewhat of a God  
leaving us naked and so alive  
but now it's  
just a two day masquerade  
I guess I'll go  
to the corn fields and pray  
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