

The 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