

Trouble, Flowers

Desperate desire all in tune
By the doors of a legend to
Lonely time eaten towers
Resemble nothing that is ours

Where all the flowers are
Here to greet the sun
Oh no the stars are gone
I know well see them later on

Drowned in a bath of eternal lust
Sleep sort of a visual dust
Maybe you went too far
I want to be where you are

Where all the flowers are
Here to greet the sun
Oh no the stars are gone
I know well see them later on

So many years have since gone by
Strangle design how heroes fly
All that remains is true
How the music plays for you

Where all the flowers are
Here to greet the sun
Oh no the stars are gone
I know well see them later on