

Coming Up Roses

Curve

I'm coming up roses now
Flying high
No-one can touch me
As I wave good-bye
I'm tall as a willow baby
Tall as a willow
I'm sure not sorry for that

You wouldn't believe the stuff I know
and have collected

I'm hung up on breathing now
When I want
No-one can hurt me
When I'm in trouble
I'm strong as I'm mellow baby
Strong as I'm mellow
I sure am happy for that

Have you ever seen the things I own
And have neglected
They're all quite strange
And unconnected
And that's why they're strong

A mile is long when home is far away
Coming up roses now flying high
A mile is long when home is far away
Home is far away

I'm holding the fiddle now
Playing hard
I've learnt my lesson
In self-composure
I shout and I bellow baby
Shout and I bellow
Can you hear me out back

Can you feel the way I've grown
And disconnected

A mile is long when home is far away
Coming up roses now flying high
A mile is long when home is far away
Coming up roses now flying high
A mile is long when home is far away
The night is long the day is long
The night is long the day is long
A mile is long when home is far away
The night is long the day is long
The night is long the day is long
A mile is long when home is far away
Coming up roses now flying high
A mile is long when home is far away
Home is far away

A first thought came to the sound

And it filled itself with spectrum
So it can see from the back of its head
It can sense the shifting moods
How little the first thought knows
Its intentions its code of honour
Till it's formed with cunning humour
Feel the beat fall in

Then a second leg came from the sound
What if I just don't deliver
The queen bee the enemy the ecstasy
A beast at the core of its nature
A beast at the core of its nature