

Blessed

Lior

Flowers on the roadside
you've so much to hide
straying from a white line
can never be too far away
so my loneliness is hanging on
you sit beside me
geisha grateful and some
looking out the window
its a television show
made for you and i

you could never be replaced
so no matter how hard it gets
lets laugh in the face of death
while we are still blessed

will we survive
these machines on overdrive
you must be bold
to overcome the cold
that comes with being left alive

you could never be replaced
so no matter how hard it gets
lets laugh in the face of death
while we are still blessed

flowers on the roadside
my loneliness is real
straying from the white line
can never be too far away
so hang on my love hang on
we are blessed