

I Kiss The Flowers In Bloom

Close Lobsters

Every night I wake up 3 or 4 times
And walk in circles just to clear my head
All along the lines
I've been double-crossed
Across the lines I've been double-crossed

All of my creations have been purged
It's the first rule of profits and it hurts
Everything is fine
I don't know what's to re-kiss
Divided the numbers
Only one thing counts

I kiss the flower in bloom
I kiss the flower in bloom
I kiss the flower in bloom
I kiss the flower in bloom

I kiss the flower in bloom
I kiss the flower in bloom
I kiss the flower in bloom
I kiss the flower

Every year I wake up a thousand times
And walk in circles just to ease the strain
Everything is fine
I don't know what's to re-kiss
Everything is fine
I don't know what's to re-kiss

I kiss the flower in bloom
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