

# Nothing's In The Flowers

Company Of Thieves

In life, for some things we testify  
In our love, for some things we magnify

Your boots are heavy with the undertow  
In your hands, your violent piano

See the sun coming through  
All the angles of all the wars we won  
But we never let it go into the deepest truce of emotions  
And on, and on, and on

Lost and found and nothing's in the flowers  
Broken truths upon the empty houses  
Lost and found and nothing's in the flowers  
Broken truths

Your work is wicked with efficiency  
For your play, you pirated emergency

See the sun coming through  
All the angles of all the wars we won  
But we never let it go into the deepest truce of emotions  
And on, and on, and on

Lost and found and nothing's in the flowers  
Broken truths upon the empty houses  
Lost and found and nothing's in the flowers  
Broken truths

Try a little!  
Won't you take the first step  
And give a little!  
So that nothing will be left