

Wild Yellow Bloom

Cranes

Is like the yellow flower
It's beautiful I like to come up here and see the view
(Ugly thoughts) * too
I'll remember this long after
Now I know a place for s*

I took my place out in the sun
I used to (ever now) it was
(And there is one/won)
(We have undone)

Here's the wall
I built especially to keep you out
Here's the door
I paint a perfect picture of self doubt
Here are all our days
Like yellow flowers in
It's far away
It's like a long forgotten haze
A friendship like these precious days
I turn his needs remain
(Never) got to change ... over

Think it's done, think it's gone
Think it's past so move along
Think it's gone, think it's gone
Think it's past so move along

But take a breath and look outside
I'll breathe away the things that make me cry
But take a breath and I will try
To breathe away the things that make me cry