

Flowers

Eggnoise

Some flowers die in bloom
Some, picked by men,
Are brought to your bedroom
No matter how and when

That's the nature's mind
To keep the strong alive
To each his due,
What's yours and mine

Let the fire burn don't take a chance
Let the ocean storm don't tempt the fate
Well I think it's the only way

I let the flower die, if my heart
Is beating for your pride
And set this feeling in your desire

Well I think it's only life's own game
Yesterday's been washed away
Until there comes an hour
That sees another flower fall prey

The way it goes the way
You wear that smile
Will likely bring me down
Will turn my world around

The way you lower your eyes,
This nature's sacrifice,
Will let me know
What's yours what's mine

Let the mountain soar, 't will have it's way
Let the tulips grow, don't mind the rain
Well I think it's the only way

I let the story lie, if my heart
Is beating for your smile
And set this feeling in your desire

Well I think it's only life in me
And yesterday's eternity / sustenance of love's degree / Negligence of
feeling free
Until there comes an hour
That yields another flower to me