

## Flowers

Eggnose

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 o  
f feeling free  
Until there comes an hour  
That yields another flower to me