

## Storm Flower

Project Pitchfork

You are the colours in my dreams  
Heaven is just not what it seems  
We will rise to the limits of it all  
We will be the beginning and the fall

We evanesce - into our endless love  
Just hold your breath - the angels sigh above  
With bare hands we touch the center of it all  
At the eleventh hour - we ignite the storm flower

You've seen me first  
Then I saw you  
All what you said  
Sounds like a song in my head

How could I be so blind  
I can't get you off my mind  
Emotions drip into the lake  
Drop by drop - for its own sake

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Just hold your breath - the angels sigh above  
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I love you to the end  
Well I hope it's not a lie  
And then you said  
Today's a good day to die

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