

## Flowers of Romance

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Now in the summer  
I could be happy or in distress  
Depending on the company  
On the veranda  
Talk of the future or reminisce  
Behind the dialogue  
We're in a mess  
Whatever I intended  
I sent you flowers  
You wanted chocolates instead  
The flowers of romance  
The flowers of romance  
I've got binoculars  
On top of boxhill  
I could be Nero  
Fly the eagle and start all over again  
I can't depend on these so called friends  
It's a pity you need to defend  
I'll take the furniture and start all over again