The Flowers

Regina Spektor

The flowers you gave me are rotting and still I refuse to throw them away. Some of the bulbs never opened quite fully They might so i'm waiting and staying awake. Things I have loved i'm allowed to keep I'll never know if I go to sleep. The papers around me are piling and twisting regina the paper b ack mummy what then. I'm taking the knife to the books that I own and chopping and c hopping and boiling soup from stone. Things I have loved i'm allowed to keep. I'll never know if I go to sleep. Things I have loved i'm allowed to keep. I'll never know if I go to sleep.