

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.