Flower Web

Screaming Trees

Stare into the empty space here in front of us Storms crowd your daydream scene what will you find We're not alone when it's the two of us Sleep comes to haunt the hours passed behind When you put your head into the flower web When you put your head into the flower web

And the world will change into a fog of butterflies Within our reach and in our sky Sorry that we couldn't find the time to cry When you put your head into the flower web You put your head into the flower web Right now

Inside the empty space here in front of us Storms crowd your daydream scene what will you find We're not alone when it's the two of us Sleep comes to haunt the hours passed behind When you put your head into the flower web When you put your head into the flower web

And the world will change into a dark and withered night Around our head and in our sky, sky, sky
Sorry that we couldn't find the time to cry
When you put your head into the flower web
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When you put your head into the flower web