

The Flower King

The Flower Kings

Falling out of the sky, falling into a dream
All I need is the heart where it all can begin
It's just a matter of time, it's just a matter of trust
It's just a matter of faith when we all sleep in the dust.

Don't deny, just verify the genius of it all
It's the cycle of all living
hear the children, hear the children call...

We believe in the light we believe in love, every precious little thing
We believe you can still surrender, you can serve the Flower King

Falling out of the grey into purple and red
see, all the beautiful shapes flowing out of my head
It's just a matter of time, it's just a matter of trust
It's just a matter of faith when we all sleep in the dust.

Don't deny, just verify the genius of it all
It's the cycle of all living
hear the children, hear the children call

We believe in the light we believe in love, every little precious thing
we believe you can still surrender, you can serve the Flower King
we believe in the heart we believe in healing, in a house where angels sing
we'll unite the divided and the fallen one will serve the Flower King