

Crows Counting

"Children In Bloom"

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children in bloom cooking in the sun

waiting for a room of our own

leave my sister alone

she don't deserve this

she is a flower and i am a flower and

we are all alone

i gotta get out on my own

i gotta get up from this waiting at home

i gotta get out of this sunlight it's melting my bones

i gotta get up from this slumber and get myself home

all these wasted dreams

waiting for the sun to open up my heart to anyone

bring me some rain

because i'm dying and i can't get this damn thing
closed again

i gotta get out on my own

i gotta get up from this waiting at home

i gotta get out of this sunlight it's melting my bones

i gotta get up from this slumber and get myself home

where's the funhouse this year?

the fairground's deserted and the skies don't seem as
near

Nicole's my oldest friend

but the altar is empty and she'll never be a little girl
again

i gotta get out on my own

i gotta get up from this waiting at home

i gotta get out of this sunlight it's melting my bones

i gotta get up from this slumber and get myself home

i can't find my way home

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