

## Glen Phillips "Marigolds"

Visit "[Marigolds](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I sit on the bed  
Watching evening descend  
With a fistful of marigolds  
And the dim light is traced  
On your skeleton face  
Your hands are impossibly cold

Close my eyes to see  
If I can feel you in the air  
I want to breathe you in me  
Makes me dizzy  
But there's nobody there

Well I'm washing your feet  
And I put on your clothes  
And I hide all the pills away  
But my criminal mind  
Is on women and wine  
As they finally drag you away

I want to write you letters  
All apologies and praise  
Could of loved you better  
But now I'll never have any chance again

Though you won't, forgive me  
You are nowhere near me  
So I sit on the bed  
Watching morning come in  
Holding poppies and marigolds

Visit [Glen Phillips](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.