

Internal Suffering

"Song Seven"

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You can't sit up
You fell too fast
You come at the right time
Yeah, you come too fast
You bloom in spring
Yeah, you move the sky
You've come in singing
Yeah, you call me a liar

You were like a cloud
Yes you are a flower
Then you were a lime
Now our love is sour
You were like a flower
You were just like a flower
Then you were a lime
Now our love is sour

Don't give up (I owe youâ€¦)
No don't give up
Oh don't give up
Don't give up (I owe youâ€¦)
You were like a cloud

Yes you were a flower
Then you were a lime
Now our love is sour
You were like a cloud
You were just like a flower
Then you were a lime
Now our love is sour

Here I feel I wish I could just see it
The love the hate the things that separate
Forcing conscious to conscious every small attack
It takes a small man to notice but not to act up
Confrontation complication needs a foundation
I'm calm baby, I'm calm

You were like a cloud
Yes you are a flower you move i love life is all we need

Then you were a lime
Now our love is so sour you move i love life is all we
need
So sourâ€¦!
So sourâ€¦!

Don't give up
No don't give up
Oh don't give up
No don't give up
Start again buttercup(I owe she)
Start again buttercup (I owe she)
Start again buttercup (I owe she)
Start again, start again dear (I owe she)

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