

Jim Johnston "Halloween"

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Halloween is coming
All I want from you
Is play that song like you used to
For one day I'll hear you
Had to wait a whole year
To hear your voice my dear
Strange little things that attract me
Are still the same, oh dear

The flowers that grow from the ground They get higher and higher each day Sometimes I can feel you're there But I don't know what to say

Waiting still in the moonlight
All I've heard is true
I'm beginning to have no meaning
As this world turns into a zoo

The flowers that grow from the ground They grow higher and higher each day Sometimes I can feel you're there But I don't know what to say

Soul destroyed for an evening Worth it for a life of peace Looking to your eyes is misleading Is there forgiveness on its way?

Your blood on my hands it won't leave me I've worked forever 'til the end of time Halloween is leaving 'Cos one day I hurt you

The flowers that grow from the ground They get higher and higher each day Sometimes I can feel you're there But I don't know what to say

The flowers grow higher The flowers grow higher The flowers grow higher Flowers, Flowers The flowers… The flowers… The flowers.

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