

Kara's Flowers

"As Things Collide"

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You have this way of dipping in and out of
Sight as things collide
Bridges burning softly in the night
And you have this way of falling in and out of
Time as it goes by
Passing silently with no goodbye

And I've spoken with all other the angels
They dont know what to do
And i agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

Telegram came today from a friend
Saying, "Where in the hell have you been?
Where are you goin'?"
I said, "I dont know, does the lonliness show?
And if so does it ever end?"

And I've spoken with all other the angels
They dont know what to do
And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

You have this way of meaning everything and nothing
to me
At the same time
Returning my hellos with goodbyes

'Cause I've spoken with all other the angels
They dont know what to do
And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do...

'Cause I've spoken with all other the angels
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And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do...

And I've spoken with all other the angels
They dont know what to do
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