

Dead Flowers "The Garden"

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You might not like the look of my friend
or the excuses you will hear her give
hollow eyes and terrible skin would work if only she
could fit in
her and her boy like to lie under the calm of the eastern
moon
yeah her and her boy like to ride upon a needle, needle
and spoon
She's in the garden now and I run with it I run with it
yeah
a pretty garden made in mind
and when she's cut she's cut and I run with it I run with
it yeah
when she's in the garden she's alright
So you're finally here you look more dead than you do
alive
the reasons obviously clear but i wonder if you
question why
their bodies are well educated on the poppies that keep
then thin
their love for each other is stated more than others
could,
more than others think
She's in the garden now and I run with it I run with it
yeah
a pretty garden made in mind
and when she's cut she's cut and I run with it I run with
it yeah
when she's in the garden she's alright

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