

## Great Bloomers "Speak Of Trouble"

Visit "[Speak Of Trouble](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The fortune teller speaks of trouble  
Spent all night making plans for us  
I made my peace with rising sun  
Now she's mine and I'm bidding  
my time

And when she fell asleep  
I changed my future's path  
Set fire to death and gave myself  
Everlasting light

Oh, being immortal ain't for me

I took you down to a roaring fire  
Laid in the cold sand  
But on the other hand I know  
The thought of you don't hold me no more

The hot wind blew our  
Parting words onto the  
Warm lake while we sat wide awake and shared  
More silence than I'd like to admit

I've seen the last good part of me  
Decay gradually  
We were both swallowed by the mouth of the lake  
Baffled still by all the sense we could make  
But we both sank like stones

You already missed the soft land  
And you molded to my figure just like the sand below

In this dark place I couldn't see your face  
But with all this weight above how could we grow

I will rise  
I will rise with the sun

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

