

## Brooke Waggoner

### "Find Her Floods"

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Initials made  
On forks and plates  
And linens chosen  
For fit for losin'  
On sheets a sunny day

A home was hatched  
Inside her brain  
Yes, but he left her  
Oh yeah, he left her  
The alter, she lay

And we're amazed  
Yeah we're amazed  
Cause there was blushing  
Yeah there was blushing  
Among the maids

And then it came  
Oh, then it came  
All the rushing  
And people fumbling  
To rearrange

You'll find her sadder  
Yeah she is sadder  
Then you've ever been

You'll find her harder  
Yeah she is weaker  
Than you'll ever be

So find her floods  
Find her floods

So find her floods  
Find her floods

Now it's behind  
Behind her mind  
Yeah it was lengthy

Yeah it was lengthy  
For her to realign

For now she's hitched  
Red ruby lipped  
With sons and daughters  
With sons and daughters  
To live inside her script

You'll find her sadder  
Yeah she is sadder  
Then you've ever been

You'll find her harder  
Yeah she is weaker  
Than you'll ever be

So find her floods  
Find her floods

So find her floods  
Find her floods

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