

See the Leaves

Flaming Lips

Without hope
Without love
She sees herself
From below and above

An untied hand
She smears the spit
Pleasure and suffering
Her beliefs conflict

It brings a smile
She cannot pretend
To believe that life
Really has no end

See the leaves
They're dying again
See the moth
It's flying again

See the leaves
They're dying again
See the moth
It's flying again

See the grass
It's dying again
See the sun
It's trying again

It's trying again
It's trying again
It's trying again
It's trying again

See the grass
It's dying again
See the sun
It's trying again
It's trying again

See the leaves
They're dying again
See the moth
He's flying again

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See the sun
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