## **Find Her Floods**

## **Brooke Waggoner**

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

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 Than you've ever been

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

So find your friends Find your friends

So find you friends Find your friends

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 Than you've ever been

You'll find her harder You'll find her weaker Than you'll ever be So find your friends Find your friends

So find you friends Find your friends