

Flowery days

Christine and the Queens

When I die of love
I want to be settled down into a fiery crown
Amongst the flowery days

When I die of love
In silver satin ribbons
In my head apart into the flowery days

'Cause I want you to stay
Into the flowery days
And I want you to love
Into the flowery days

When I die of love
All things will scatter 'round
In yellow dusty sounds into the flowery days

Nothing eternal
All is well and done, the trees are golden warm
Into the flowery days

And I wish you could stay into the flowery days
And I wish you could love into the flowery days