

# Flowers

Christon Gray

Packing you clothes, goin' back on the road  
In the middle of COVID  
After the show, jet lagged coming home  
Tryna live for the moment  
I been missing you for a long time  
Still be looking for you all night  
And sometimes I wake up on the wrong side  
I want what I shouldn't

I'm in over my head  
Know what you said  
But, you're the one lookin'  
From the life that we planned  
To the line in the sand  
Its like everything's crooked  
And my silence can't lie  
And you won't see my crying  
Cause still waters run dry  
Oh

Sometimes you take my love, you take my heart, you take my joy  
Then you lift me up, then you fill my void  
Not afraid to be wrong even when you know that I'm right  
But when I got back home, she said

Don't bring me flowers  
I want your time  
Minutes and hours  
Are harder to find  
So don't bring me flowers  
Play with my mind  
Make me believe  
Make me believe  
Believe, you're mine

So you grabbing your bags and you're on your way back  
You just landed from somewhere  
Always texting alone so I'm checking your phone  
Cause you're looking for something  
That we ain't had in a long time  
Feels cold enough to make the wind chimes  
No more tears I'm making the song cry with no interruptions

She took my heart, took my love, took my joy  
She let me fall this time, can you fill my void  
Not afraid to be wrong even when I know that you're right  
I thought everything was fine but when I got home, she said

Don't give me flowers  
I want your time  
Minutes and hours  
Are harder to find  
So don't give me flowers  
Play with my mind  
Let's make believe  
Make me believe

Don't bring me flowers oh  
Don't bring me flowers, I'll bring you mine  
Don't bring me flowers, oh  
Let's make believe, make me believe  
Believe, your lie