

Nothing's In The Flowers

Company Of Thieves

In life, for some things we testify
In our love, for some things we magnify

Your boots are heavy with the undertow
In your hands, your violent piano

See the sun coming through
All the angles of all the wars we won
But we never let it go into the deepest truce of emotions
And on, and on, and on

Lost and found and nothing's in the flowers
Broken truths upon the empty houses
Lost and found and nothing's in the flowers
Broken truths

Your work is wicked with efficiency
For your play, you pirated emergency

See the sun coming through
All the angles of all the wars we won
But we never let it go into the deepest truce of emotions
And on, and on, and on

Lost and found and nothing's in the flowers
Broken truths upon the empty houses
Lost and found and nothing's in the flowers
Broken truths

Try a little!
Won't you take the first step
And give a little!
So that nothing will be left