

# Flow

## Crooked Colours

I took off from paradise  
And I landed in the jungle  
And I spent the whole time lost in the clouds

I lost my body in the summer storm  
Somewhere over the ocean  
And I think my mind may also be gone

Something more than a steady hand  
Is what I need to borrow  
Just to level it out and make a new plan

Seems you need just to fall apart  
To trembling cower  
So I pray my eyes and ears will be last  
My flow's through

See nobody go anymore  
I'm gonna start to bleed on the floor

I flow through  
I flow through  
I flow through  
I flow through

I took off in paradise  
And I landed in the jungle  
And I spent the whole time watching my back

I see your color in the monsoon  
Somewhere over the ocean  
And I swear it means more now that I'm done  
It flows on

See nobody go anymore  
I'm gonna start to bleed on the floor

So flow through, peace drawn, conquer  
I see your body go  
Flow's on

I flow through  
I flow through  
I flow through  
I flow through  
I flow through  
I flow through