

# Coming Up Roses

Curve

I'm coming up roses now  
Flying high  
No-one can touch me  
As I wave good-bye  
I'm tall as a willow baby  
Tall as a willow  
I'm sure not sorry for that

You wouldn't believe the stuff I know  
and have collected

I'm hung up on breathing now  
When I want  
No-one can hurt me  
When I'm in trouble  
I'm strong as I'm mellow baby  
Strong as I'm mellow  
I sure am happy for that

Have you ever seen the things I own  
And have neglected  
They're all quite strange  
And unconnected  
And that's why they're strong

A mile is long when home is far away  
Coming up roses now flying high  
A mile is long when home is far away  
Home is far away

I'm holding the fiddle now  
Playing hard  
I've learnt my lesson  
In self-composure  
I shout and I bellow baby  
Shout and I bellow  
Can you hear me out back

Can you feel the way I've grown  
And disconnected

A mile is long when home is far away  
Coming up roses now flying high  
A mile is long when home is far away  
Coming up roses now flying high  
A mile is long when home is far away  
The night is long the day is long  
The night is long the day is long  
A mile is long when home is far away  
The night is long the day is long  
The night is long the day is long  
A mile is long when home is far away  
Coming up roses now flying high  
A mile is long when home is far away  
Home is far away

A first thought came to the sound

And it filled itself with spectrum  
So it can see from the back of its head  
It can sense the shifting moods  
How little the first thought knows  
Its intentions its code of honour  
Till it's formed with cunning humour  
Feel the beat fall in

Then a second leg came from the sound  
What if I just don't deliver  
The queen bee the enemy the ecstasy  
A beast at the core of its nature  
A beast at the core of its nature