

# Yellow Flowers

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What you see is what you get  
Who you meet is no accident  
How you love reflects the way i love you back  
I didn't mean to hold you tight  
To let you go then say it's right  
I need to lose to let you find a better life  
Yellow flowers in your hair  
Yellow flowers it hurts to stare  
Yellow flowers  
Here I am I made me bed  
I stay awake 'cos I'm used to that  
A hotel room and a busted tv painted grey  
I lost your touch but I won my space  
You're everything and plus a pretty face  
I wont pretend to be the good guy anymore  
Yellow flowers in your hair  
Yellow flowers it hurts to stare  
Yellow flowers as i hit the ground  
Yellow flowers but you don't make a sound  
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If you love I'll love you back  
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