

It Comes, It Comes, It Comes

Deaf Havana

These flowers spread the floor,
Remind me of how we left it last
How we left it last,
These past few months have been a blur,
Straight from so good to so bad so fast,
And I cannot see a way out,
I'm all out of answers and my patience
Is wearing thin.

This guilt runs threw my heart and further still,
Just keep your head above the water, before it gets to deep.

These flowers spread the floor,
Remind me of how we left it last
This is exactly how, we always said it would be

This guilt runs threw my heart and further still,
Just keep your head above the water, before it gets to deep.