

Ruth

Flower Face

I'm standing in your house again and everything looks so small
Everything is in its place like you never left at all
The world's gone dim without you and I don't know what to do
The only sacred part of me is everything from you

Patterns through the window
Paint in light a silhouette of you
Turn around, hear me now
I'm dizzy in the centre of the room
I'm dizzy in this moment without you

It's got less to do with heaven and more to do with time
I thought I heard you calling for me in the middle of the night
If I could be a child again I'd run into your arms
But I keep getting older and you're scattered in the stars

Every red light breaks my heart
This road is ripping me apart
I'm on the pavement bleeding myself dry
You don't look the same to me
An angel in my memory
I'm sorry that my love grew old and blind
I'm sorry that I couldn't say goodbye