

## Learning to Walk

Hothouse Flowers

we finished what we had, we had created  
this big rolling ball, tore us apart  
this is for the record I never meant the pain  
spitting volcano, waiting to explode  
that's how it is, that's where we are  
yes it was good, but it went too far  
it's hard to let go, when no one can talk  
two years on, we're learning to walk  
sometimes when I sleep, if I ever sleep at all  
I dream of you, standing in the cold  
most of the time, I'm too tired to talk  
too scared to reveal, to show you it all  
that's how it is, that's where we are  
yes it was good, but it went too far  
it's hard to let go, when no one can talk  
two years on, we're learning to walk  
I'm reading a page, cobwebs of rage  
I'm building a cage for you to embrace  
forever the fool, forgetting my lines  
I'm lost in sublime, healing in time  
that's how it is...