

Pictures Of Flowers

Jess Williamson

If it's the end of Los Angeles
Guess I'm not gonna be a star
If it's the end of traveling
Where are we gonna sing and play guitar?

I used to walk these streets
And send you pictures of flowers
I was another woman then
Free to want too much
Free to wait for our love
Freely moving in a world without end

Taking vitamins
Calling all my friends
Mom is feeling calm
She trusts the president

Don't wanna get a gun
What if I move in with someone
And grow a garden in case the stores all run out

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I had a dream we were in Japan
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