

# Poppies

La Luz

Woke up with a memory  
The soundtrack for a tender scene  
I didn't wanna leave it in a dream

We were as we were before  
Some unseen piano scored  
The moment when we snuck behind the trees

All this year I thought I'd disappear under the weight  
Of troubles stacking end to end  
One or two, the first ones to break through and now  
Across the field, the poppies come again

In the overflow car lot  
Waiting for your call, I'm not  
Alone I've got the radio on

Someone made a big machine  
That somehow makes the air more clean  
In Germany or something, I forgot

All this year I thought I'd disappear under the weight  
Of troubles stacking end to end  
One or two, the first ones to break through and now  
Across the field, the poppies come again

All this year I thought I'd disappear under the weight  
Of troubles stacking end to end  
One or two, the first ones to break through and now  
Across the field, the poppies come again