

One For the Wildflowers

Mat Kerekes

Little silver haze
I am reaching backwards on the floor
From the disaster we've been
Yeah, we're wondering
Baby, tourniquet
Everybody's desperate for their heaven
I'm still looking for mine now
And that's where I'll find you

Finally sail away
Are you gonna show the world the treasure you've created for yourself?
'Cause you've bled for it
There's a loneliness
I think I saw you standing in a field across the street from where you live
Waiting for the light from hell
And the leaves we smell

Says we never knew time, never knew time at all

Pickin' wildflowers from her hands
And I am blind to every moment that I waste
Pickin' wildflowers from her hands
And when she comes back I will love her just the same
And I'll smile and say
Yeah, I'll smile and say
And I'll smile and say, I

I guess we never knew time, we never knew time at all
No, we never knew time, we never knew time at all