

Flowers For Boys

Mr.Kitty

Resting in fields of grass
Flowers sleep on our backs
Hold my hand when you speak
Let me know when we're free

When I am fine, romance will die
I'll be alright, you'll learn to lie

On my way through the field
Seeing you have not healed
Purposely touch your scars
I'm okay with your harm

When I am fine, romance will die
I'll be alright, you'll learn to lie