

Hyacinth

serpentwithfeet

I think my green thumb has led me to a real one
So glad the soil has yielded something more than bad luck
Oh, began to believe nature's magic was reserved for bees
Not for the men I meet
Yeah, ooh-oh-oh
But those who sleep with flower by their head
Wake up with a lover in their bed

Don't tell me the universe ain't listening
I went to bed single now I'm kissing
A man that was once a hyacinth
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He never played football
But look at how he holds me
He never needed silverware but I'm his little spoon
And all the soup on his mouth came from me
Distant men ain't fine as they used to be
The handsomest guys are caring and nearby
Life has taught me, life has shown
All the love I need is home, is home

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