

Wake to flowers

Torres

Months of Sundays
Coffee stains
I see them comin miles away
Loneliness
Deaths of pets and parents
You know they're lurking in the wings
But the morning sun that lights your cheek
The way you smile with your teeth
The way you hold me way too tight when we sleep

Didn't know I'd wake to flowers after goin to sleep to rain
Is this my life?
I'm surprised, I'm surprised
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