

Flower Machine

Trade Wind

Soft blue
It's all over you
Never ending
I know you
And I'll fight if have to
God, you're unrelenting

And I'm preaching
But please don't make me guess the things that you're thinking
Do you need me?

Blank stare
With my fingers in my hair
I hear the TV
Cold air
Coming in from God knows where
It doesn't help me

And I'm preaching
But please don't make me guess the things that you're thinking
Do you need me?
And I'm preaching
But I can't seem to get to where you need me
Do you need me?