

# Flowering

Tweedy

Hold me stranger  
Don't deceive  
Angel master  
Can't retrieve

Northern knots  
Hung high in the trees  
Spilling oceans  
Existing to believe

I told you danger  
Carbon crown  
March through the salt slush  
Howling at the ground

Whistle my answer  
Dance a blank face  
Torment my sugar  
And leap at any trace of

Flowering  
Flowering

Hold me stranger  
Don't deceive  
Angel master  
Can't retrieve

Northern knots  
Hung high in the trees  
Spilling oceans  
Existing to believe

I'm flowering  
I'm flowering  
Flowering  
Flowering