

Perennials

Widowspeak

We could stay fast to the ground
Do you like hanging around?
We could stay for the season
Maybe I'd give you a reason to
Won't you return in a year
Don't you like living here?
You could stay for the season
Alright, you've run out of reasons to
And what of the roots we planted
And all what we take for granted
It withers away with the season
And leaves without giving a reason why
I'm afraid that nothing lasts
Nothing lasts long enough
I'm afraid that nothing lasts
Nothing lasts long enough
I'm afraid that nothing lasts
Nothing lasts long enough...