Chrysanthemum

Zwan

Yes, I hate the way I feel and it makes no sense
Five months gone and all I got
Pretty pink flowers on my chain link fence
And I don?t like what it means
'Cause I know there?s more to come
I can?t go home without
Chrysanthemum
I walk around lost and I don?t know why
I don?t see the faces or the places
That I should recognize
It?s like that dream where it feels like home
But it don?t look right
Yes, I will look everywhere tonight
And I will not stop until I make things right
And I can?t go home until I see the sun
I can?t go home without
Chrysanthemum
No, I can?t go home without
Chrysanthemum

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