Learning to Walk

Hothouse Flowers

we finished what we had, we had created
this big rolling ball, tore us apart
this is for the record I never meant the pain
spitting volcano, waiting to explode
that's how it is, that's where we are
yes it was good, but it went too far
it's hard to let go, when no one can talk
two years on, we're learning to walk
sometimes when I sleep, if I ever sleep at all
I dream of you, standing in the cold
most of the time, I'm too tired to talk
too scared to reveal, to show you it all
that's how it is, that's where we are
yes it was good, but it went too far
it's hard to let go, when no one can talk
two years on, we're learning to walk
I'm reading a page, cobwebs of rage
I'm building a cage for you to embrace
forever the fool, forgetting my lines
I'm lost in sublime, healing in time
that's how it is...

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