Iris

Mike Posner

If I could be just one thing I would be what you're craving Six foot three with steel blue eyes Sweep you off of your feet before you count to five But the truth is I am just a man Standing five foot ten doing the best I can And I've lived long enough to see You will never be craving meOh whoa I watched her go After she planted her love in the top soil And from the top soil an iris bloomed It was pretty in May, but it died in JuneIf I could sing the way I feel inside It'd sound happy and sad at the same damn time 'Cause when you smiled at me on that dance floor It was the prettiest mask that you ever woreOh whoa I watched her go After she planted her love in the top soil And from the top soil an iris bloomed It was pretty in May, but it died in June

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