

Passiflora

The Gray Field Recordings

I have opened the doors to my house
And it's many rooms
So that you might find me

The fruit has fallen from the tree
The worm has made his home
In the core of the golden apple

I went to the creek
Surrounded by weeping willows
And bleeding hearts

I made a wreath of passion flowers
for your head...

Lyrics submitted by Alton Jordan.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>