

Flakes

Programs

This song

Is one I never thought that I'd play

But if you want me gone

There are kinder ways to say

So long than spitting in my faceThey don't teach these things in school

They just lay down the rules which are there for you to break

Which are there for you to breakIf I'm wrong

Then dust me off and put me in my place, but

Drop a bomb

Shall you blow me away without even a trace?

I'll be gone and I won't give chase'Cause when you're in pieces, you pick up the bits, and nothing fits, and the
wind blows

You away

Oh, the wind blows you away

Oh, the wind blows you away

Oh, the wind blows you awayI pray

There will come a time when I think of you and I smile

These days

Everything seems to last only a while

Remember the names

For the day when we'd have a childBut the trouble with dreams, they're not what they seem
'cause when you awake, they fall through your fingers

In flakes

They fall through your fingers in flakes

They fall through your fingers in flakes

They fall through your fingers in flakes

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