

# Painted Flower

## The Magnetic Fields

I'm just a painted flower on silk brocade  
Left in the sun, I will slowly fade  
Fade to nothing like I'd never been made  
Like I'd never been made I'm just a painted flower, a frozen bloom  
Left alone in some forgotten room  
A fly in amber, I pose in my tomb  
I pose in my tomb I'm only drops of paint in a silver frame  
Without an aim and without a name  
Gathering dust every day just the same  
Every day just the same

Lyrics provided by

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