

Flowers for Smelling

Elephant Parade

And as they'll sit in the dark each watching the spot on the ceiling

The fan will turn slow

There'll be nowhere to go to

And just as the years

They grow strong for each other

The sheets will say home

The door knobs will drown under the noise

Coming from outside of their kingdom

The people want more

Using the horse that will creep like white noise through the background of their sadness

She'll tell him to stop

He'll tell her he's like that because even at the most happiest time of her being

People stay gone

The past is the past

But it's still here between the fan, the doors, the knobs and the ceiling

But the laughter will drown

And for one little moment, he will forget

She will be his

Everything just for a minute

The future is here

The flowers are smelling

Oh

Lyrics submitted by Natasha.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>