You were always bigger than those flower pots
And I know that there were days you settled in
But even in the grit, you'd find a way to dream
To look outside the changing of the wind
Pictures faded slowly out of focus
When you said you were moving to Chicago in the spring
Windows closed up and colors turned to black and white
And bottles kept me hanging by a string

You believed that somewhere there were answers Inside of me, still frames in my mind

And hummingbirds, they're singing all these songs about you, Na dine

And sunny fireflies, they burn away without you, Nadine

Every day's a forest of asperity When you think about the life you could have found I hope one day the sun will find its way to me Cause the carousel up there sure beats the ground

You believed that somewhere there were answers Inside of me, forever in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ mind

And hummingbirds, they're singing all these songs about you, Na dine

And sunny fireflies, they burn away without you, Nadine Nadine

Hummingbirds, they're singing all these songs about you, Nadine Sunny fireflies, they burn away without you, Nadine Hummingbirds, they're singing all these songs about you, Nadine And sunny fireflies, they burn away without you, Nadine Nadine