

# Blessed

Lior

Flowers on the roadside  
you've so much to hide  
straying from a white line  
can never be too far away  
so my loneliness is hanging on  
you sit beside me  
geisha grateful and some  
looking out the window  
its a television show  
made for you and i

you could never be replaced  
so no matter how hard it gets  
lets laugh in the face of death  
while we are still blessed

will we survive  
these machines on overdrive  
you must be bold  
to overcome the cold  
that comes with being left alive

you could never be replaced  
so no matter how hard it gets  
lets laugh in the face of death  
while we are still blessed

flowers on the roadside  
my loneliness is real  
straying from the white line  
can never be too far away  
so hang on my love hang on  
we are blessed