

Storm Flower

Project Pitchfork

You are the colours in my dreams
Heaven is just not what it seems
We will rise to the limits of it all
We will be the beginning and the fall

We evanesce - into our endless love
Just hold your breath - the angels sigh above
With bare hands we touch the center of it all
At the eleventh hour - we ignite the storm flower

You've seen me first
Then I saw you
All what you said
Sounds like a song in my head

How could I be so blind
I can't get you off my mind
Emotions drip into the lake
Drop by drop - for its own sake

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Just hold your breath - the angels sigh above
With bare hands we touch the center of it all
At the eleventh hour - we ignite the storm flower

I love you to the end
Well I hope it's not a lie
And then you said
Today's a good day to die

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