

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