

Dandelion

Dandelion grow
Centrifugal motion's not for you I know
But you do what you can where you can
And when you can in the space provided to you

Dandelion bloom
Turn your public face from the darkness of this room
And we all need a little water to get us across
The deserts of our lives
The deserts of our lives

And I don't have to tell you
That you're the muse that always gets me through
In your window box you never stop
Believing in the morning dew

Beauty's in the eye of the blinded
Who feel things so much deeper than they see
As I am leading no one, so I follow
Are you scared like me?
Are you scared like me?

And I don't have to tell you
That you're the muse that always gets me through
In your window box you never stop
Believing in the morning dew