

# The Wonder Years - Flowers Where Your Face Should Be

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Bright blue hydrangeas  
Lost in the weeds

Bus stops and barbed wire on the way to stare  
At the heart of the earth from the Poas peak  
Just like the ones that we grew back in Jersey  
Hung upside down, drying out for the wedding

[Segunda Parte]

There's a man with his head in his hands on the sidewalk  
His wife's there behind him just off of the street  
She scratches his back as he sobs on the asphalt  
And what strikes me most is the symmetry  
How they're framed just like you and me  
When the light from the hospital's eastern wing  
Tangles up in your hair and the sadness it pooled in my heart  
Starts emptying slowly

[Refrão]

Well I saw you last night in my dream  
And there were hydrangeas where your face should be

[Terceira Parte]

The redwoods feel lonely and lunar and distant  
The sun comes in fragments through breaks in the trees  
And I feel further from home than I've ever been  
These thin lines of light across space tether you to me  
They pull in my memories, back to our apartment on 2nd Street  
Through the South-facing window the light catches lengths of your hair  
Like a path that you left me

[Refrão]

Well I saw you last night in my dream  
But there were azaleas where your face should be

[Ponte]

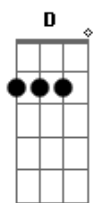
Pieces of us in the morning sun  
Sleeping bags under the 101  
She takes off his glasses and she falls asleep again  
They don't got much but goddamn they got love

[Refrão]

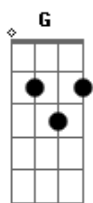
Well I saw you last night in my dream  
I'm gonna marry you underneath driftwood from Crescent City

[Final]

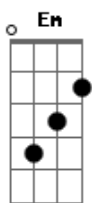
## Acordes



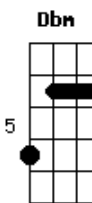
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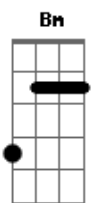
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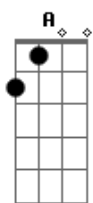
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