

Sunflower

I know a sunflower stands behind (me)
Like a guardian I never knew I would find
I know a sunflower stands behind (me)
Like a guardian I never knew was mine

Now I ask you "why is all the way it is?"
"What's my purpose?" "Is there anything I've missed?"
Now I ask you "why is all the way it is?"
"What's my purpose?" "Is there anything I've missed?"

I'm in the desert waiting for a train
Like a garden that is waiting for the rain
And I'm a glass half empty- Only filled with pain
I'm an orphan mind that doesn't know its name

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And someday someone stops the voices in my head
Someone might lay down with me and lie to me instead
From a distance I still watch myself existing
There's a part of my soul
That I'm missing

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Anything I've missed
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