

# Anne-Marie, No Rain No Flowers

I know sometimes it feels like nothing's going right  
I know it feels everyone is putting up a fight  
Just no tomorrow, everything can change over night  
When there's bad, there's good  
Listen as I write, yo

What good is the paper without the pen  
What good is the music without the instrument  
What good is a car without tires  
Like a cigarette trying light without fire, yo

I said it before, said it before  
But I'll say it again  
As you close one door  
One opens for new thins to begin

You can't start something new  
With something coming to an end  
I said it before, said it before  
But I'll say it again

No rain, no flowers  
No time, no hours  
No, no, no  
No up, no downs  
No, no, no, no, no  
No sweet, no sour  
No rain, no flowers