

# Hothouse Flowers, Born

There's smell of fresh cut grass  
and it's filling up my senses  
And the sun is shining down on the blossoms in the avenue.  
There's a buzzing fly hanging  
around the bluebells and the daisies  
And there's a lot more loving left in this world.

Don't go  
don't leave me now

now

now

While the sun smiles  
stick around and laugh a while  
yeah.

And I lie on warm and soft sandy beaches  
And my toes are submerged in the water  
and it feels good.

Children playing building castles on the shoreline  
Like a painted little love and lord  
it feels so fine.

Don't go  
don't leave me now

now

now

...

There's white horses and they're coming at me  
and they face now  
And there's a blue sirocco blowing warm into my face.  
The sun is shining on the other side of the bridges  
The cars going by with smiles in the windows.  
There's a black cat lying in the shadow of the gate-post  
And the black cat keeps telling me that love is on its way.

Yeah

there's a black cat lying in the shadow of the gate-post  
And the black cat tells me that love is on its way.

Don't go  
don't leave me now

now

now

...

Stick around and laugh a while. - Don't go! -

Don't go  
don't leave me now

now

now

...

Don't go  
don't leave me now

now

now

...

Don't go  
I can hear you coming now

now

now

Ah

no no no  
don't go!