

## **FLOWERS**

Lyrics and music: Javier López del Carril

They say the miracle is finding.  
The find is part of what we should celebrate.  
It's true that I can't reach you.  
I move backward and take a run up,  
I get to reality.

Sun that lets you see.  
Sea that lets you enter.  
Earth that knows how to be silent.  
When my voice hurries me up.  
When I apologize.  
When I can't stop speaking.  
To sing, to sing.

Anxiety is made of impatience.  
Fragility is made of lost time.  
Every ruin meant to be a city.  
All that awaits wants to stop waiting.  
It's absurd one more time.

Sun that lets you see.  
Sea that lets you enter.  
Earth that knows how to be silent.  
When my voice hurries me up.  
When I apologize.  
When I can't stop speaking.  
To sing, to sing, to sing.