

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