

## **New Birth Brass Band, The**

### **"Wildflower"**

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She's faced the hardest times you could imagine  
And many times her eyes fought back the tears  
And when her youthful world was about to fall in  
Each time her slender shoulders bore the weight of all  
her fears

And a sorrow no one hears  
Still rings in midnight silence, in her ears

Let her cry, for she's a lady  
Let her dream, she's a child  
Let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a free and gentle flower growing wild

And if by chance that I should hold her  
Let me hold her for a time  
And if allowed just one possession  
I would take her in my arms, to be mine

Be careful how you touch her, she'll awaken  
As sleep's the only freedom that she knows  
And when you walk into her eyes, you won't believe  
The way she's always paying for a debt she never owes

And a silent wind still blows  
That only she can hear, so she goes

Let her cry, for she's a lady  
Let her dream, she's a child  
Let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a free and gentle flower, growing wild

Let her cry, oh, she's a lady  
Let her dream, 'cause she's a child  
Let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a free and gentle flower growing wild  
She's a flower growing wild, she's a flower growing  
wild

