

## Wayne Brady

### "Seven Daffodils"

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I may not have mansion, I haven't any land  
Not even a paper dollar to crinkle in my hands  
But I can show you morning on a thousand hills  
And kiss you and give you seven daffodils.

I do not have a fortune to buy you pretty things  
But I can weave you moonbeams for necklaces and  
rings  
And I can show you morning on a thousand hills  
And kiss you and give you seven daffodils.

Oh, seven golden daffodils all shining in the sun  
To light our way to evening when our day is done  
And I will give music and a crust of bread  
And a pillow of piny boughs to rest your head.

A pillow of piny boughs to rest your head...

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