

Die Happy "Never The Flowers"

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(Music: T. Mewes/ F. Ferber; Lyrics: Marta Jandová)
He's got his patience from his God Opens his soul and
golden heart
To the masks in front and under
Oscar holders that like to mumble
I have heard that it was said An eye for an eye and a
tooth for a tooth But I tell you don't take revenge on
those
Who wrong you Never the flowers
Teaching God's words Giving people bread and wine
For it's his big love to have A life so divine
His only sorrow- the church Is he children's stage And
all the seeds he brings them sometimes

He never gets back Never the flowers

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