

Ian Moore "Dandelion"

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Wind, pick up this dandelion flower
Blow it far away from here, where the world has never
seen
The beauty that it knows, it lies softly where it goes
A meadow on the breeze

Sun, turn this grass from green to brown
The August sun, so cruel sets fire to the rules
And not falling, what you waiting for?
It's time for you to rise

Close my eyes and keep me safe from all I know
Till the life is dried and gone and the ghosts have all
moved on
Brother, brother, keep me safe from all I know
Where the dandelion goes, the dandelion goes

Throw your wishes for the one thing I can give
The sacrifice you live, the blood, the blood that must be
spilled
Illuminate me and show me what's inside
The places that you fight, the secrets that you hide

Brother, fly, let it die for what it knows
The ruthless truth it's shown, the blood, the blood that
it unfolds
Brother, brother keep me safe from all I know
Where the dandelion goes, the dandelion goes

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