

Joddla Med Siv

"Wildflower"

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She's faced the hardest times
You could imagine
But many times
Her eyes
Fight back the tears
Lord lord
And when her useful world was about to fall in
Each time her slender shoulder
Fought the weight of all her fears
And a sigh that no one hears
Still rings in midnight silence in her ear
Let her cry
For she's a lady
Let her dream
She is a child
Let the rain fall down upon her
She's a free and gentle flower
Growing wild

And if by chance
I should hold her
Let me hold her for all time
If allowed just one possession
I would pick her
From the garden
To be mine
Hey-yeah baby
Hmmmmm yeah yeah

Be careful how you touch her
For she will awaken
Sleep's the only freedom
All that she knows
Lord lord
And when you walk into her eyes
You won't believe all the ways she's always paying
For the debt she never owed
And a silent wind still blows
But only she can hear
So she goes

Let her cry
For she's a lady
Let her dream
Oh, she is my child
Let the rain fall down upon her
She's a free and gentle flower
Growing wild
She's my flower
She's growing wild
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my flower
Growing wild
Oh yeah
Baby, baby
Yeah, she's my flower
And she's growing wild
Ooooh, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Hehehehehe
Flower, flower, baby
Sweeter than honey baby
Sweeter than sweet baby
I love you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you
My flower
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, my flower
My flower

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