

Lisa Brokop "Wildflower"

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I wanna live like a wildflower,
Find my place in the golden sun.
Sittin' on the banks of the Okeechobee,
Watchin' that river run.

Where's that girl who ran barefoot,
Chasin' the wind and the butterflies?
Tellin' her secrets to the calico cat:
That cat never heard no lies.

Grandma's apron full of blackberries,
Sayin': "Get your bucket and a-come home child.
"Wash your hands it's time for supper.
"Clean your face but don't touch that smile."
Kiss on the cheek and off to bed:
The nightlight's on and the Bible's read.
Pray, the Lord, my soul to keep:
Lord, keep my spirit free.

I wanna live like a wildflower,
Find my place in the golden sun.
Sittin' on the banks of the Okeechobee,
Watchin' that river run.
Run, run, river run.
Watchin' that river run.

Instrumental break.

Where's that girl who laid in the daisies,
Lookin' at the faces up in the clouds?
Dreamin' of the boy she's gonna marry.
Where's that boy right now?
Come on, honey, go with me,

To the boy and the girl we used to be.
I pray, the Lord, our souls to keep:
Lord, keep our spirits free.

We're gonna live like wildflowers:
Nature's daughter, nature's son.
Sittin' on the banks of the Okeechobee,
Watchin' that river run.

Run, run, river run,
Until this life on Earth is done.
Then up in Heaven everyone.

We're gonna live like wildflowers,
Find our place in the golden sun.
Sittin' on the banks of the Okeechobee,
Watchin' that river run.
And the angels say:
"Run, run, river run,"
Dancin' at the feet of the Father's son.
All God's children having so much fun,
Watchin' that river run.

I'm gonna live like a wildflower.
We're gonna live like wildflowers.
We're all gonna live like wildflowers,
Watchin' that river run.

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