

## **Nina Simone**

### **"Poppies"**

Visit "[Poppies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

A child ran through the meadow on a sun drenched  
summer day  
And then he stopped his play  
And kneeled in a field of poppies.

A man walked through my ghetto on a humid summer  
day  
And then he stopped to pay and he dealed in a field of  
poppies.

Oh, flower of forgetfulness, just an hour away to the  
moon  
Take a deep breath if you are reaching for truth  
While you're in the stupor  
The door knocks and death takes another youth.  
Poppies, red poppies..., red poppies...

A boy I used to know, a boy I used to know who's  
laughter rang to the skies  
Was a joy to behold  
Then I looked into his eyes, a look so cold, a boy who  
(rose on ( ? ? ? sorry))  
In a field of poppies

Poppies, red poppies, red poppies, red poppies..., red  
poppies...,  
Red poppies..., red poppies..., red poppies..., red  
poppies...,

Visit [Nina Simone](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.