

Tom T. Hall

"Local Flowers"

Visit "[Local Flowers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I have traveled this world over
I have rambled all my days
When my journeys have all ended
Place some flowers on my grave

Local flowers, just some daisies
Wild wood flowers from the hills
Where I will spend my eternal hours
Lay me down with local flowers

Please don't buy those red carnations
I don't need the lilies fair
Just go walking on the mountain
Gather what is blooming there

Rosemary means that you'll remember
Clover's sweet as the love we shared
Myrtle says that you will miss me
Rambling roses say you cared

Local flowers, just some daisies
Wild wood flowers from the hills
Where I will spend my eternal hours
Lay me down with local flowers

Let the bird sing from the tree tops
Let the grass grow where it may
No arrangements, no bright ribbons
Just a simple wild bouquet

Local flowers, just some daisies
Wild wood flowers from the hills
Where I will spend my eternal hours
Lay me down with local flowers

Visit [Tom T. Hall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.