

Wildflower (feat. Elliot Yamin)

Euge Groove

She's faced the hardest times, you could imagine
And many times, her eyes float back the tears
And when her youthful world, was about to fall in
It's time her slender shoulders, put the weight of all her feels
And the sorrow no one hears
Still rings in midnight silence, in her ears
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 said I should hold her
Let me hold her for a time
And if allowed just one possession
I would pick her, from the garden, to be mine, oh!
Be careful how you touch her
For she will awaken
And sleep's the only freedom that she knows
And when you walk into her eyes, you wont
believe
The way she's always paying, for a death never owns
And the silent wind still blows
If only she can hear!, and so she goes
Oh, let her cry, for she's a lady
Let her dream, for she is a child!
Let the rain, fall down, upon her
She's a free and gentle flower, growing wild (2x)
Oh, let her cry, for she's a lady
Let her dream

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>