## **Wildwood Flower**

## 10,000 Maniacs

I will twine with your mingles of raven black hair With the roses so red and the lilies so fair With myrtle as bright as the emerald dew The pale and the lyd-er and eyes of light blue

Oh he promised to love me, he promised to love And to cherish me always all others above. I woke from my dream and my idol was clay My passion for loving had vanished away.

Oh he taught me to love him; he called me his flower A blossom to cheer him through life's weary hour But now he is gone and left me alone The wild flowers to weep and the wild birds to mourn.

I will dance and I'll sing and my life shall be gay I will charm every heart and each crown I shall sway Though my heart now is breaking he never shall know How his name makes me tremble, my pale cheeks to glow.

I will dance and I'll sing and my heart will be gay I'll banish this weeping, drive troubles away. I'll live yet to see him regret this dark hour When we won and neglected this frail wildwood flower.