

## Flowers In Our Hair

All About Eve

Where have the flowers gone sun-children  
Your shirts are loud and your hair is long  
Now do you ever think we'll make it  
Something more than a uniform

And we're almost there  
We learn to love and we learn to give  
And we earn the flowers in our hair

Where has the vision gone sun-children  
Colors glow but your eyes are closed  
I swear I still believe we'll make it  
In your eyes I see your soul

And we're almost there  
We learn to love and we learn to give  
And we earn the flowers in our hair my friend  
So take my hand  
One day is always too far away

I wish we had the hearts of children  
Their eyes are wide and their love is pure  
But we only dare to say 'please love me'  
At the seventh glass of wine