

Harm None

Jess Williamson

Wild love, no money
Wild love, no money
You steal my heart
Steal my heart
And harm none

Delphine is in the bathtub
She is light and she is full of love
Promise of a newborn freedom
Haven't even met her yet
But I can feel her power
Like music from another room
And flowers

Wild love, wildflower
You steal my heart
You steal my heart

Still my heart is wrestling here
In the tar pits, slinging fear
Pray we never grow so old
That you can't show us what you know
Miss miracle

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