

## Mean Flower

Joe Henry

How beautiful you've made yourself  
How cruel you've become,  
How so much like another  
That its no surprise  
That I don't recognize you now so  
Beautiful and cruel

You're the meanest flower

You raise me off the ground  
To see how far there is to fall,  
As if I don't remember  
How we passed the time,  
As if I don't remember how  
Your face fell into mine

Oh, you're the meanest flower

Notice how I vanish  
And your world remains,  
You show your head above it  
For spite, nothing more,  
Like you thought just living  
Was somehow its own reward

You're the meanest flower