

## Wildflower

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She's faced the hardest times  
you could imagine  
and many times her eyes fought back the tears  
and when her youthful world  
was about to fall in  
each time her slender shoulders  
bore the weight of all her fears  
and a sorrow no one hears  
still rings in midnight silence, in her ears

Let her cry, for she's a lady  
let her dream, for she's a child  
let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a free and gentle flower, growing wild

and if by chance I should hold her  
let me hold her for a time  
but if allowed just one possession  
I would pick her from the garden, to be mine

Be careful how you touch her,  
for she'll awaken  
and sleep's the only freedom that she knows  
and when you walk into her eyes,  
you won't believe  
the way she's always paying  
for a debt she never owes  
and a silent wind still blows  
that only she can hear and so she goes

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let her dream, for she's a child

let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a free and gentle flower, growing wild