

A Flower Is A Lovesome Thing

Lena Horne

A flower is a lovesome thing
A luscious living lovesome thing
A daffodil, a rose, no matter where it grows
Is such a lovely lovesome thing

A flower is the heart of spring
That makes the rolling hillsides sing
The gentle winds that blow
Blow gently for they know
A flower is a lovesome thing

Swaying in the breeze
Playing in the trees
In the silent night
Or in the morning light
Such a miracle

Azaleas drinking pale moonbeams
Gardenias floating through daydreams
Wherever you may go
Wherever it may grow
A flower is a lovesome thing