

Flowers

Leon Bridges

Flowers of the field
Here today, vanish in the wind
Go to sleep, you may not wake up with a morning sunrise
Move so fast, baby, right before you close your eyes

So you better run
Move fast like a bullet from the gun
Over the hills, salvation rests in the sun
You're turnin' it, baby, rest in the sun
So won't you come
So won't you come, baby
So won't you come
So won't you come, baby

Making plans (Ooh, bop, bop, bop) for tomorrow (Ooh, bop, bop, bop)
Even though you don't (Ooh, bop, bop, bop) don't know your fate
(Ooh, bop, bop, bop)
Blind eyes (Ooh, bop, bop, bop) leaning on a whole dead faith (Ooh, bop, bop, bop)
Sink your feet into (Ooh, bop, bop, bop) a concrete foundation
(Ooh, bop, bop, bop)

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So won't you come
So won't you come, baby
So won't you come
So won't you come

I wanna tell you (Tell you) about the good news (Good news)
I wanna tell you (Tell you) about the good news (Good news)
I wanna tell you (Tell you) about the good news (Good news)
I wanna tell you (Tell you)

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