

Flower

Morgan Wade

I ain't never wrote a song about you
As I sit here, I realize that's the hardest thing I've tried to
do
As I stare out the window at this changing life
I just keep my mouth shut about the things that don't feel right

All your babies are having babies
Time's flying quick and I'm going crazy
But if I miss you, there's a place I could go
It's where they laid you down about ten years ago

And I could put a flower on your grave
But it would probably just blow away
And you wouldn't know I put it there anyhow
I don't feel so good anymore
At least not like I did before
But I still think you'd love me anyhow
I still think you'd love me anyhow

I miss busting through your kitchen door
I won't lie, I know that I shoulda went to church with you more
I'm in a place I never thought I'd be
Most nights I wonder if you'd be proud of me

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