

Fallen Flower

Ours

My dear you stood tall
Your skin so fair and you were innocent
You appeared to be strong
Your beauty called to me from within
I hear your song and melodies are circling my mind
Who hears a fallen flower

From a sleep I was torn
Turned into an overnight widow
And the freeze took you home
Left me alone and in my meadow
The years I had grown and
Put you under shadow in the night
Who hears a fallen flower
When it dies

All of your dreams will pass
Only love can last
Only good is able to remain
So sleep and be calm

My dear you are home
Where nobody can touch your halo
And I play your favorite song
With hopes to feel you on my pillow
My tears are falling
Memories are circling my mind
My dear, my fallen flower