My Lover Was A Great Man

Penny & Sparrow

He would call that one a mother-in-law's tongue Saint George's sword or snake plant I bought a label gun, now it has a name tag If he were here, he'd hate that

Call it whatever you want
It won't survive if I die, leaving it alone

They come and visit all his friends
They're afraid of how it ends
My camouflage is on no matter when
I remember once he took a clipping
And buried it halfway down
Now we wait and see if
She gets lucky and she lives
Probably not is my guess
But hey, who knows?