

Little Flower

Peter Bradley Adams

Go to sleep little flower
Leave your troubles for the night
Hang your head in the moonlight
And wait til morning comes to shine

You'll rise in the wake of the winter
When April calls you from the ground
You'll laugh as the rain starts to whisper
And hold your head up to the clouds

I won't walk beside you
I won't call your name
But I'll hold your heart from a distance
As all your petals fall away

Now you taste the warmth of the summer
As the pastures settle into gold
And in the air a fragrance is falling
You've known so many times before

I won't walk beside you
I won't take you home
But I'll hold your heart from a distance
As all your blossoms come and go

Go to sleep little flower
And all your dreams will come to pass
Don't cry for the change of the season
This time was never meant to last

And when you wake all alone in the darkness
As the autumn winds are blowing cold
You might hear a voice in the distance
A love that never let you go
You might hear a voice in the distance
A love that never let you go