

## Flower Of Love

The Crests

I'm always picking petals from  
The flower of love to see  
If she loves me or  
She loves me not  
I wonder what's to be

Today, we'll make up but then  
Tomorrow, we'll break up again  
She can't make up her mind

Will I find the answer  
Picking petals from the  
Flower of love

I wonder, wonder why she's  
Such a honey at first  
Then she'll act so funny, it hurts  
She changes all the time

Will I find the answer  
Picking petals from the  
Flower of love

She loves me  
She loves me not  
I don't know where I stand  
Woah, oh, oh  
She loves me  
She loves me not  
She loves me  
Will she walk with me  
Forever hand in hand

How I pray she's  
Really mad about me  
That she would be  
Sad without me  
That's what I hope to find

Will I find she loves me  
Picking petals from the  
Flower of love

(Will the flower let me know)  
Let me know she's mine