

Marigold

The Ocean Blue

She makes me crazy, like flowers
Make me crazy, my marigold
Like a fist full of daisies, or a
Pocket full of posies, or marigolds
Colors all collide now in meadows
And in daydreams of golden hue,
Crying yellow
Raining green
And singing blue
Rain and sun for everyone, I finally
Know that she's the one,
As sure as gold
Floating worlds
Collapsing dreams
Of marigolds
Colors all collide now in meadows
And in daydreams of golden hue
Forget-me-nots
That horses trot
And trample down
My only ove, she cried afar
Was marigolds
Rain and sun for everyone, I finally
Know that she's the one,
As sure as gold
My only love
She cried afar
Was marigolds
Was marigolds
Rhymes for poets
And melodies
For one like me